

No More Free Dougie B (feat. Kay Flock X Sha ek)

Dougz B

[Intro: Dougie B]

Brrt that, gang
Bitch, I'm back
Bang, baow, baow, baow

[Verse 1: Dougie B]

Look
They like Dougz you buggin', just chill
I'ma do what I do, can't forget I'm a felon, and still I walk up off that pill
That's on bro, bitch, I do this for real
Tell 'em call me D Brady, I'm throwin' consecutive
Back in the field with the steel
If you fuck with them niggas, chill with them niggas
Fuck who get hit when that drill
Free Stiggy, Free Joe, Free Nas 5
Crodie don't miss when he up that pole
Better shoot when you runnin' to me
Chop make 'em [?] these bullets is taking your soul
Two deep me and Swervo, bro he be buggin'
Cover your moms or get low
Me and Kay back to back, swear to God if we spin, two chop's, bitch, we letting it go
WĐµ gon' bend through the T's if they throw up thĐµ Gz
What the fuck is a grrah, grrah?
Bitch we keep that brrt that, brrt that, brrt that, brrt that, rah, rah
Take that shit off his neck if he PNV
Shooter get shot when y'all niggas is seein' me
Gang do damage, tell 'em don't panic, you could get shot just for free

[Verse 2: Sha EK]

Suck my dick
Drop the Gz 'cause the shooter get shot
Pop the Perc', got me spinnin' your block
That lil' bitch, she get beat like the opps
Drop the O, somebody getting shot
Off a 30, be too many cops
Man, them niggas be running when they see the chop'
Man, them niggas be running when they see the Glock
Shout out to Ray Well
Billy, what's crackin'?

Call up Kay Flock when it's time for the drill
Since I lost B'Diddy, I just wanna kill
B I be wallin tryna tell em chill
O to the O when we walk through your 'jects
No more free Dougie B, told em that we next
That bitch fuck with the opps but she still let me fuck
Smokin' Woo Lotti, that boy in the blunt
They want me dead but I don't give a fuck
If he jackin' Drilly put him in the trunk
And then we beat his ass like a drum
We ran in his pockets all we felt was ones
Man them opp niggas broke
Love ZayMunna, nigga thats the Loc
[?] be buggin totin on the [?]
But he ain't for nothin, bet he let it blow
Jiggy on jiggy spinnin through the ville
They say I be tweakin when I'm off a pill
I gotta get back totin' on the steel (Brrt)
Big EBK and niggas want me dead
The [?] be mad he got shot in the head
He was just bunny hoppin' now he dead
He was just bunny hoppin' now he dead

[Verse 3: Kay Flock]

He was just bunny hoppin', now he dead
When I backed out the chop, all these niggas fled
Sayin' Kay you be buggin when you off the meds
They be like Kay you be tweakin'
Step in the spot I start geekin'
Don't do the Henny, D'ussÃ© for the weekend
D'ussÃ© make her do what you thinkin'
Two deep, me and Nick [?] demons
Hop off that shit and start squeezin'
Back to the block, smoke up, playin' defense
Gave my 'ooter a pill, told the nigga chill
[?] gon' squeeze for no reason
Duwop on the drill searchin' for a kill
If he scream Drilly we beat em'
Like, Like if he scream Drilly we beat em'

[Outro: Kay Flock, Sha EK & Dougie B]

Suck my dick, nigga
It's the opp spotter, nigga
We got 'em nigga
No more Free Dougie B, nigga, suck my dick

No more Free Dougie B
Bitch, I'm back

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