

Still Lit (feat. Stuey Rock)

Lil Donald

[Verse 1: Lil Donald]

Take the top off, bald head (pop pop pop pop) y'all dead, boy you won't do nothing y'all scared, pockets got the loafers, all bread. Racks in here, stacks in here, Don't you smell that on my clothes? I got gas in here. Don't tell nobody, don't tell nobody, they told me you a snitch, you told everybody[Hook]

Still lit, feel this, you ain't got no money you just steal the shit. Break that down, roll that up (gas) get two cups, pour that up. Pull up, shut it down, still lit, set the roof on fire, wet that shit [?] still lit. Oh she said she got a man, and i still hit, still lit, still lit, still lit, still lit

[Verse 2: Stuey Rock]

Nigga we been popping, been rocking, that ain't yo bitch, you cock blocking! We still lit, still lit, got no deal, that's real as shit. See these hoes is not yours, [?], i rock those, designer on my feet, i the club we geek, roll up, big blunts, cash money bird man, no stunts, got two bitches in the same bed, they both top me off, i can't feel my legs[Hook]

Pull up shut it down,(its lit) still lit, set the roof on fire, still lit, wet the shit, still lit, oh she said she got a man and i still hit. Still lit, still lit,(i got purp in my house) still lit[Verse 3: Lil Donald]

You get money? Yes sir, head, yes mam, hit your mid? no thanks, god damn. Club closed parking lot [?], ima flex that money on em. That way, blue flank, i got racks on me lil nigga, you got blue chains. Tied to the street shoe string, pull up on you (skrrr), in the coupe thang', pull up shut it down, still lit, set the roof on fire, still lit, set the roof on fire, still lit, wet that shit [?] still lit. Oh she said she got a man? And i still hit

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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