

# Broccoli (feat. Lil Yachty)

## D.R.A.M.

[Intro - D.R.A.M.]

Ain't no telling what I'm finna be on  
I'm beyond all that fuck shit[Verse 1 - Lil Yachty]  
Hey lil mama would you like to be my sunshine?  
Nigga touch my gang we gon turn this shit to Columbine  
Ice on my neck cost me 10 times 3  
30,000 dollars for a nigga to get flee  
I just hit Rodeo and I spent like 10 Gs  
I just did a show and spent the check on my mama  
When I go on vacay I might rent out the Bahamas  
And I keep like 10 phones, damn I'm really never home  
All these niggas clones tryna copy what I'm on  
Nigga get your own, tryna pick a nigga bone  
Weight up on the scale, boy I had a good day  
Metro PCS trapping boy I'm making plays  
50 shades of grey, beat that pussy like Hulk Hogan  
I know you know my slogan, if I ain't bout guap I'm gone  
Niggas hating cause I'm chosen from the concrete I rose  
Shawty staring at my necklace cause my diamonds really froze  
Put that dick up in her pussy bet she feel it in her toes  
I'm a real young nigga from the 6 throwing bows  
I'm a real young nigga from the 6 throwing bows  
Real young nigga from the 6 throwing bows[Hook - D.R.A.M.]  
In the middle of the party bitch get off me  
In the cut I'm rolling up my broccoli  
Ya I know your baby mama fond of me  
All she want to do is smoke that broccoli  
Whispered in my ear she trying to leave with me  
(She wanna fuck me)  
Said that I can get that pussy easily  
(I'm gonna fuck)  
Said that I can hit that shit so greasily  
I'm a dirty dog I did it sleazily[Bridge - D.R.A.M.]  
Ain't no telling what I'm finna be on  
I'm beyond all that fuck shit  
Ain't no telling what I'm finna be on  
I'm beyond all that fuck shit[Verse 2 - D.R.A.M.]  
I got companies and Pesos  
I got people on my payroll

She don't do it less I say so  
I don't smoke if it ain't fuego  
I just sauce em up like Prego  
Fettuchini with Alfredo

All I wanted was the fame and every game they made on Sega  
I was 5 or 6 years old when I had told myself ok you're special  
But I treat you like my equal never lesser

I was 26 years old when we had dropped this one amazing record  
Had the world stepping  
That's what I call epic

Couple summers later I got paper  
I acquired taste for salmon on a bagel  
With the capers on a square plate

At the restaurant with the why you got to stare face  
To know I either ball or I record over the snare and bass  
Rapper face, dread headed  
Golden diamond teeth wearing

They just mad cause I got that cheese bitch I keep dairy  
Turnt up in the party getting lit to Yachty  
With a Spanish Barbie word to my mommy[Hook: D.R.A.M.]

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