Preach

Young Dolph

Zaytoven
Aye
You know what up
It's Dolph
Zay what's poppin'don't trust a bitch, don't trust trust a nigga
Fuck bitches fuck bitches get yo girl
don't trust these motherfuckin' niggas yo
Don't trust a bitch, nigga get yo girlI don't fuck with these niggas 'cause they shady
These bitches they just wanna have my baby
Born in the 80s, crack baby
Mama she was in the streets so guess who raised me (the streets)
You muthafuckin' right couldn't get it from my mama
so I got it off the block
Been working my whole life
but I ain't never punched the clock
9 years old I seen a nigga get shot, damn
Niggas quick to run their mouth when they get jammed
Pussy ass nigga tell it on his own fam (pussy)
Same nigga that you break your neck for
Be the same nigga that cross you out and wet you up
Post to be chasin' money but you chasin' bitches
Real bosses don't talk we just sit back and listen
Stack that paper up then make boss moves
She like to argue so I sent that bitch to law schoolKeep it real with your dawg no matter what (Preach)
Same bitch that claim she love you she'll set you up (Preach)
Out here in these streets it ain't no such thing as love (Preach)
The only thing I trust is this pistol and these slugs (Preach)
Real nigga shit, only what I do and speak
if he don't work all he a fuckin' leech (Preach)
I ain't got shit for a nigga, ain't nothing in this muthafuckin' world free (Preach)Zay got the muthafuckin' bass thumpin'
Dolph got the muthafuckin' trap jumpin'
Doors to the trap open, Ill sell you something
Hell nah don't ask, I ain't frontin' nothing
I fucked yo bitch then told her I'll see you around
Dolph just skipped town with 2 hunnid thou
Dolph just poured a 8 in a 2 liter pop
They say Dolph addicted to these streets just like his pops
Addicted to hustlin' I can't stop (can't stop)

Won't stop (won't stop), can't stop
Never hear me complaining bout what I ain't got
'Cause if I want it imma go get it
Free my nigga yo Diddy
Got Paper Rout tatted on yo ho titty
Same nigga you gettin' high with he really yo enemy
Everyday niggas cross they patnas out for benjaminsKeep it real with your dawg no matter what (Preach)
Same bitch that claim she love you she'll set you up (Preach)
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