

# ZEZE (feat. Travis Scott & Offset)

## Kodak Black

D.A. got that dope! Ice water, turned Atlantic (Freeze)  
Nighcrawling in the Phantom (Skrrt, skrrt)  
Told them hoes that don't you panic  
Took an island, flood the mansion  
(Yeah, big water)  
Dropped the roof, more expansion  
Drive a coupe you can stand in (It's lit)  
See the bitches undercover (In the sheets)  
I'm an ass and titties lover (Big ass)  
Guess we all made for each other  
Now that all the dawgs free (Yeah, yeah)  
And we out in these streets (Alright)  
Can you do it, can you pop it for me? Pull up in a demon, on God (On God)  
Lookin' like I still do fraud (Fraud)  
Flyin' private jet with the rod (Rod)  
This that Z shit, this that Z shit (This that Z shit)  
Pull up in a demon, on God (On God)  
Lookin' like I still do fraud (Fraud)  
Flyin' private jet with the rod (Rod)  
This that Z shit, this that Z shit (This that Z shit)  
Offset! Blow the brains out the coupe (Boo)  
Police wanna talk, but I'm on mute (Woo, woo, hey)  
I'ma bust her wrist down 'cause she cute (Ice)  
Fuck her on a yacht, dive in a pool (Yeah)  
She an addict (Addict),  
Addict for the lifestyle and the Patek (Patek)  
Big daddy, have you ever felt Chanel fabrics? (Chanel)  
I be drippin' to death, I need a casket (Drippin')  
And we got more stripes than the ref, he foul, TEC him (Bow, stripes)  
In the middle of the field like David Beckham (Field, bow-bow)  
All my niggas locked up, for real  
I'm tryna help 'em (Free, free)  
When I got a mil', got me the chills,  
Don't know what happened (Hoo, chills)  
Pop pills, do what you feel, I'm on that zombie (Hey, hoo)  
I'm more like Gaddafi, I'm not no Ghandi (Gaddafi, hey)  
I'm more like I'm David, Goliath runnin' (Hey, hey)  
Niggas be clonin', I find it funny (Clone, haha)  
We from the Nawf, straight out of the dungeon

(We from the Nawf, hey)  
I go in her mouth, she can't tell me nothin' (Eghck, eghck, eghck)  
300, the watch is out of your budget (Woo, woo, 300)  
Mean-muggin' got me clutching  
Yeah, and this stick right out of Russia  
Ice water, turned Atlantic (Freeze)  
Nightcrawling in the Phantom (Skrrt, skrrt)  
Told them hoes that don't you panic  
Took an island, flood the mansion (Yeah, big water)  
Dropped the roof, more expansion  
Drive a coupe you can stand in (It's lit)  
Bitches undercover (In the sheets)  
I'm an ass and titties lover (Big ass)  
Guess we all went for each other  
Now that all the dawgs free (Yeah, yeah)  
And we out in these streets (Alright)  
Can you do it, can you pop it for me? Pull up in a demon, on God (On God)  
Lookin' like I still do fraud (Fraud)  
Flyin' private jet with the rod (Rod)  
This that Z shit, this that Z shit (This that Z shit)  
Pull up in a demon, on God (On God)  
Lookin' like I still do fraud (Fraud)  
Flyin' private jet with the rod (Rod)  
This that Z shit, this that Z shit (This that Z shit) In a Hellcat 'cause I'm a hell-raiser  
Self-made, I don't owe a nigga nann favor  
When you get that money, nigga, keep your heart  
I'm slidin' in a coupe, ain't got no key to start  
I got the fire on me in BET Awards  
When your well run dry, you know you need me for it  
When I pull up in the Buick  
You know what I'm doing  
If the police get behind me, I'm fleeing and eluding  
Sleeping on the palette turned me to a savage  
I'm a project baby, now I stay in Calabasas  
Like I still serve fiends, like I'm still jacking  
I be sippin' on lean, tryna keep balance  
Hit that Z-Walk, Dickie's with my Reeboks  
I don't say much, I just let the heat talk  
Your jewelry water whip, diamonds like re-rock  
My lil' baby ride the dick like a seat lock  
When I stepped up on the scene, I was on a bean  
When I jumped up out the Beam', I was in Celine  
Baby girl you just a fling, that ain't what I mean  
Money busting out my jeans like I do the scheme Pull up in a demon, on God (On God)  
Lookin' like I still do fraud (Fraud)

Flyin' private jet with the rod (Rod)  
This that Z shit, this that Z shit (This that Z shit)  
Pull up in a demon, on God (On God)  
Lookin' like I still do fraud (Fraud)  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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