Meet The Dealer

I-20

Yeah, he go by the name of I Dub
Straight from Scottsdale, where the rock sell
And we disturbing tha peace for 4 years strong
Aand still just gettin' started, whaddup?
'Cuz when it come to this money I'm the main receiver
Snatch yo bitch then I aim to please her
Laid back puffin' on a pound of that cheeba
While I'm listenin' to the sounds of The Dealer
Yeah, we gettin' droed out, yeah, so bring them hoes out, yeah
She tryna hold out, yeah, then she can roll out, yeah
I'm spittin' game folk, yeah, she love my name folk, yeah
She love the fame folk, yeah, she wanna claim folk, yeah
I'm tryna get blown, yeah, she tryna get known, yeah
I'm drankin' Hennessey, yeah, she off that Patrone, yeah
We takin' shots now, yeah, she love my rocks now, yeah
It was a cold world, yeah but I'm on top now, yeah
Yall on that weak shit, yeah, that wan' beef shit, yeah
But I ain't rap dog, yeah, I'm on that street shit, yeah
So we can get it started, yeah 'cuz I ain't never scared, yeah
Before you call us out, yeah, you better be prepared, yeah
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I'm from that Dec-Town, yeah, you'll get laid down, yeah
We used to bust techs, yeah, we sprayin' K's now, yeah
All you local niggaz, yeah, y'all too underground, yeah
Keep ya mouth shut, yeah, before you under ground, yeah
And to you pretty thugs, yeah, I blow ya chest up, yeah
While you dressed up, yeah, my niggaz vest up, yeah
You'll on that block shit, yeah, bust ya glock shit, yeah

I'm just a bunch of hoes, yeah, that love to gossip, yeah
I won't waste lines, yeah, I won't waste rhymes, yeah
On you hoe niggaz, yeah, tryna get signed, yeah

I feel ya pain dog, yeah, let me be clear, yeah
You tryna get a rep, yeah but you won't get it here, yeah
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I was a unknown, yeah, now I'm full blown, yeah
I had no threads, yeah, now the block's on, yeah
I changed my whole life, yeah, in like 3 years, yeah
I lost a few friends, yeah, shed a few tears, yeah
But that's the cost dog, yeah, to be da boss dog, yeah
If I'm on dog, yeah, you get off dog, yeah
And it's no problem, yeah, getcha small starch, yeah
Off in this rap game, yeah, I got no comp, yeah
I'm on them 2-4's, yeah, I'm in that new range, yeah
Yeah, it's the same shit, yeah but it's a new game, yeah
Yall ain't real man, yeah, stop that grill man, yeah
You might get killed man, yeah, so here's the deal man, yeah
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