Who The Fuck Is That?

Dolla

I hit the club with a mug so mean
Got them ***** like who the **** is that?
Then I hopped up out the car so clean
Got them **** like who the **** is that?
Hit the door like right left, back forth
Yeah I got the money, ***** that?s of course
Hit the stage with a b-boy stance
The club owner like who the **** is that?
Pull up in somethin? tinted, two hundred on the dash
Y?all **** rented, hot drop cash, watch the doors lift up
This **** then went mad, I'm what you never had
Some of this, and some of that
Tell that **** to give me a kiss, then I smack her on the ****
Throw a stack at her and laugh
This **** to me ain?t nothing
How much money do you have?
That?s not up for discussion
I?ll be mashing out in something European on them buttons
I been rich since I was eleven
My grams look like sevens
My killers look like reverends
And you better count your blessings
Konvict piece around my neck
Misdemeanor on my wrist
Got a felon on my pinkie
Got you blinkin? when it gliss
I got strippers on the payroll
Chargers in Diego
Yayo like it?s mayo
Don't play around me pesos
You should see this steelow
Neighborhood nino
***** call me Dolla
But these ***** call me Debo
I hit the club with a mug so mean
Got them ***** like who the **** is that?
Then I hopped up out the car so clean
Got them **** like who the **** is that?
I'm like right left, back forth

Yeah I got the money, **** that?s of course
Hit the stage with a b-boy stance
The club owner like who the **** is that?
Shinin? like a mother****er
BBS is blankin'
Steve Erkle bought a ton
That purple stay stinkin'

You talk to that **** , I got swag, I got juice
See me in that Bentley Coup
Right in front of run and shoot
You be runnin? when I shoot
I be shootin? when you runnin'
Con got me out the streets
Told me Dolla get that money
Now I?m the club stuntin? like la la la la
Laughin? at these clown ***** like ha ha ha ha
Look, you ****in? with a winner
Strippin? lobster for the dinner
Veteran in the game
You wasn?t *****, just beginners
And my d boy stance bout to pop a rubber band
**** that fightin? in the club
You ***** ****in? up my plans
I?m tryna get a dance, her name and her number
Take her to the teli and get some brain in the hummer
You ***** make it rain while Dolla make it thunda
Album comin? soon, **** , get ready for the summer
I hit the club with a mug so mean
Got them ***** like who the **** is that?
Then I hopped up out the car so clean
Got them **** like who the **** is that?
I'm like right left, back forth
Yeah I got the money, **** that?s of course
Hit the stage with a b-boy stance
The club owner like ooo wee
Ain't nothin' for me to come through and shut the club down
Walk through the club me and mug haters down
Drop a stack at the bar, a hundred Louis thirteen
Posted up camouflage down to my feet, feet
They lookin' at me like, who is, who is he?
I straighten up yo boy, he raised in the streets
My name's Ramone and you can spell it when I step in yo room
Take VI, Chevy go zoom
I hit the club with a mug so mean

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