

Dope House (feat. Jadakiss)

Chinx

My nigga if you ain't coppin' you ain't got no business around the fucking spot
Fuck you hangin 'round the trap for? Booking on the interstate I'm bailing with them bricks

Cooking with the flour, hit me if you need the fish
Bottom of the ninth, choppers loaded, that's the ball game

Pussy you a target and I barely ever miss

Fuck up out my dope house

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No degrees but did my thing in culinary

Either that or could've hit them courts and hoop

Creep up on them with them hammers we gon nail em

Keep my pistols smoking like some Campbell soup

D.A tried to lock me up for child abuse cause I was whippin' babies

In the daycare, and pushed em off the stoop

Chopper with the scope, tell them niggas merry Christmas

But it won't be Santa Claus niggas sending through your roof

Catch a nigga hanging round the trap, he need to buy something

I'mma do the chicken dance with Flocka when them pies come

Pull up to the dock and park the fee up on the boat

Pussy nigga, guarantee less than a key will get you smoked

When that money come in, you and some your niggas fall out

Hate it when you pull up to the venue with them cars out

All my diamonds blue, my jeweler got me on some LOC shit

And them killers with me down to shoot, ain't with no ho shit

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Fuck up out my dope house Yeah, fuck up out my dope house, where them niggas came from

[?] Jada, where you think I got the name from

Raised round the junkies, where you think I got my game from

Soon as the love stop, that's when the pain come

We ain't selling bundles either, we just moving big shit

Try to disappear with some work, get your wig split

You can try to find a vein or you can sniff shit

Get it on the arm then I need a little interest
Naw you can't live with us, we don't want no visitors
People call us drug dealers, I say we distributors
Haters gone hate cause we keep making em sick of us
Keep making it hot, they gone think about evicting us
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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