

# Dat Lingo

## Vee tha Rula

I say damn, I'm just happy for my fam  
Broke nigga to a million dollar man  
I say, you ain't even know dat lingo  
I say, you ain't even know dat lingo  
Smoke is floating out my mouth a double cup up in my hand  
Yeah, niggas say I'm the hottest in the land  
I say, you ain't even know dat lingo  
I say, you ain't even know dat lingoI just sold a sack  
Now I'm back home smoking on the sack  
Don't get high on your own supply man  
I'm just thankful I can rap  
I swear this shit is just a trap a maze you run without a map  
And man my girl won't text me back another bitch just text me back  
Like why you actin' I've been texting  
Other day we just was sexting  
'Nother bitch just read the message  
Lord this shit is getting messy  
I just feel so special flexing watch out for Tha Rula  
Study like a tutor smoking loud your shit is muted  
This shit can get confusing cause this shit is more than music  
When you down feel like losing baby mom said you can do it  
Raising crazy said he booling said he see me fooling  
Just get ready for what's coming  
When we on we going stupid  
Ay my nigga shit is real  
I just sealed a deal  
Champagne on the chill lemme tell you how it feel  
Look I pull up in that bitch and coat that cocaine brought that foreign  
I sprinkle sprinkle on the booth the molly got me on  
I just copped a closer that's a pint of lean I pour it  
I keep a wooley on my hip and yeah I'm quick to blow it  
I got niggas 13-toed trainers in the hood  
They don't know no better cause their mama holding drugs  
They don't want no hustle man they really kill their buzz  
Gone off the water smoking sherm by the judge  
Now my youngin' facing life and nigga that's a elbow  
When you strapped up like Mac's fam we call that velcro  
You know a nigga making juice I'm working 6 cell phones  
Hate to front the Glock so I got (?)

You ain't even know dat lingo  
A grand pre and a black gran tourino  
To the club run the door down like Dino  
Passing through Miami call me Inky Moreno  
Champagne got me wet as a taquito  
When you see me it's a wrap  
For you rappers no burrito  
Said I fucks with you un poquito  
Finito excuse me I'm just try'na keep a C note  
Remember back then all them bitches who would play me  
When I was broke and now they want my million dollar baby  
You used to be the baddest now you look just like Shanaynay  
And then lost all of your ass and had another kid with Ray-Ray

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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