

Tity and Dolla (Ft. Hugh Augustine, Jay Rock)

Isaiah Rashad

[Intro]

Man, i'm just writing shit don't get mad when we're tryna rap
Listen me in this motherfucker (?)

Yeah[Verse 1: Isaiah Rashad]

I'm just one dirty motherfucker, I hurt myself way more than you
This too much out here for the cup I put that codeine in my soup
Used to spit in granny face, I'm supposed to show you love
I don't need no picket line and I don't need no fuckin' hug

You just rappin' just because
With them napkin full of drugs
Too exclusive in the back

Shit we sneak them in the club

Who is that nigga if I ain't that nigga?

It ain't thing poppin' if I ain't with robber

Gotta consider my level my nigga

Gotta get rid of my kidney my nigga

That was the only thing holding my back

None of these niggas ain't tellin' me shit

Lately I've only been bumpin' that Yachty

All this Burrberry on top of my body

I know that some day would get me that 'Rarri

Pullin' up tryna tell me the truth

I hit you back like lil nigga revise it

Look what I got, bitches, tity and dollar

Tell 'em lay back and just check out the power

[Hook]

Sweet line you so warm, you so warm

Just wanna be like one of them

But now I don't, I ran away

I ran away, I ran away

I know that bitches

Gon' be with it but I love them hoes

Just cop it 'fore you come, just cop it 'fore you go

Bitches gon' be bitches but I love them hoes

Just cop it 'fore you come, just cop it 'fore you go

Bitches gon' be bitches but I love them hoes

Just cop it 'fore you, just cop it 'fore you come

Bitches gon' be bitches but I love them hoes

Just cop it 'fore you, just cop it 'fore you come[Verse 2: Hugh Augustine]

I be on my own shit
What's the motion?
Condoms, weed, and lotion
Wavy like the ocean
I got not emotions
Dolo in the function
You ain't in my section
You can't tell me nothin'
She just wanna sip on the real pink soda
Ride with a big billed .40
Slide through the hood I know it's all good
I ain't from the set but I still got soldiers
Seven when I roll the dice
Henny straight, hold the ice
Lately I don't take advice
Claimin' we don't live for twice
Seem like a poltergeist
Treat the beat like I planned a heist[Bridge: Hugh Augustine]
I know bitches just wanna be hoes
No ho just wanna love me
Know she wanna get cuddly, spill bubbly
With an OG smokin' OG
I know bitches just wanna be hoes
No ho just wanna love me
Know she wanna get cuddly, spill bubbly
With an OG smokin' OG[Hook]
Sweet line you so warm, you so warm
Just wanna be like Run and them
But now I don't, I ran away
I ran away, I ran away
I know that bitches
Gon' be with it but I love them hoes
Just cop it 'fore you come, just cop it 'fore you go
Bitches gon' be bitches but I love them hoes
Just cop it 'fore you come, just cop it 'fore you go
Bitches gon' be bitches but I love them hoes
Just cop it 'fore you, just cop it 'fore you come
Bitches gon' be bitches but I love them hoes
Just cop it 'fore you, just cop it 'fore you come[Verse 3: Jay Rock]
I peep, I know why, I know why hoes ain't fuck
With your boy now they wanna say hi when I go by
Gang sicker than ebola bitch
Know when to roll up
When to load my .45
She's fine lines I cross between

Pimp shit and try to enjoy this life
Yeah bitch I know what it's like
Get whatever you wish long as your coin is right, right
Wake up to the real tamale
So ill might kill somebody just for gp
Be me with a white bitch waitin' around the corner in a Mustang GT
I ain't talkin' bout much
Nothin' but fuckin' and countin' a few bucks
I'm all that shit you talk
My crystal ball show your future when I cruise up
Now listen
All I want is gravy for my steak bitch
I'm gon' grind for this
Wait that means I gots no time to wait bitch
'Fore you fry my chicken scrape that resin off that plate bitch
No cut, no chase, I'ma do my place so cut that fake shit
That's fake shit bitch[Hook]
Sweet line you so warm, you so warm
Just wanna be like Run and them
But now I don't, I ran away
I ran away, I ran away
I know that bitches
Gon' be with it but I love them hoes
Just cop it 'fore you come, just cop it 'fore you go
Bitches gon' be bitches but I love them hoes
Just cop it 'fore you come, just cop it 'fore you go
Bitches gon' be bitches but I love them hoes
Just cop it 'fore you, just cop it 'fore you come
Bitches gon' be bitches but I love them hoes
Just cop it 'fore you, just cop it 'fore you come

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