

Still Comin'

Devin the Dude

Take a seat, that nigga D is at your service
I never get nervous unless I'm wondering where the herb is
I don't sell but I purchase, I try to find the finest
Nowadays the weed will have you way behind the minus I'm not really highly paid but they say I'm best braided
Still wreck the show even though I get faded
Have I made it? Naw, but the game is not final
Devin still comin' wit' his thang up in ya spinal I know niggas gon' talk and the bitches gon' gossip
But I keep rockin' 'til a nigga make a profit
They can't stop it with the rumors 'cause the Dude make albums
If you don't cut the cheque suck a dick you can't have 'em You gotta get yours, they gon' get theirs
Get some money in your hands just in case the plan fails
'Cause once you in you in, you can't bail, you know what
Gotta get what you can get and make it swell and blow up like that I write a verse, do a song, sing a ringtone
Anything to keep you on my dingaling bone
D is in the house and I don't think that he is leaving
'Cause he's over in the corner marijuana swissa sweetin' And he's feeding hoes dick, like he does everyday
The peach fuzz on his nuts now long in the gray
Say what you wanna say you're only old as you feel
B-boy took my soul and I can still win deal And I can still send chills thru yo body
I take it out then wipe it off and I'm Audi
Then I'm back again, the motor hot still hummin'
20 years and runnin' yeah, the nigga still comin' like that

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