Dabb on Em

Big Will

thousand on my
new Bentley
Spend a hundred thousand
on my friend bitch Gold like Iâ€™m (?), shining
Iâ€™m selling 16â€™s, ainâ€™t talking
bout rhyminâ€™
Iâ€™m looking for drops to
change the climax
No comprendo if you ainâ€™t about peso
Got the clay and serve if
for, call it Clay-Doh
I think I heard my front
door
Go get a skurr, 100 bricks for Diego
[Verse 3: Jose Guapo]
Speaking of the yayo,
Young Guapo Young
Guapo he all about peso
Switcharoo on your main
bitch, me and my nigga, hell nah I wonâ€™t date hoes
You speaking about
Christian Louboutin, weâ€™ll
get â€˜em in by the caseload
Iâ€™m a boss like Rozay,
Young Guapo got niggas on the payroll
We used to it, not new to
it, just stacking out the
paper
Wenâ€™t from standing on the
block, to smoking OG in skyscraper (top floor
condo)
My niggas got bean, no
lasers
Cavalli my jeans, ten
chains on with a Versace blazer
[Verse 4: Peewee
Longway]
(Longway, bitch)
Longway reloaded, blood

on my blue Benjamin like a
Crip runner, trap will blow his out
Balenciâ€™ Givenchy, I trap it
down
Half

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