Dinner Guest

Sheek Louch

Guess who's coming to dinner, mighty D-block Guess who's coming to dinner, mighty, mighty D-Block

D-Block, oh, oh, oh, oh

Okay, I lyrically ejaculate

I come on tracks, go 'head and hate

Go inside, run and hide

'Cause this gon' boost the murder rate

Flying with the law behind me

Nickel plate, extra shiny

Got this woman on my tip

Like they name is Tiny

Every hood, light is up, dark liquor, plastic cup Sour diesel, hoodie on, gun out like "What the fuck?" Porsche Turbo, Yankee blue, Derek Jeter of his crew Ros

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/