

Dopeman (feat. Joey Fatts & Kilo Kish)

Vince Staples

Tell me whatchu need, bitch you know a young nigga got it
Pills to the weed, Poppy Street, niggas 'bout that profit
I'm the dopeman, out here servin' dope to nigga's mommas
I'm the dopeman, tell me whatchu need, I got that-I don't need a gun just to melt a nigga brain
nigga

I could pull up to the slums with a quarter ki of caine

I'm the dopeman, I'm the dopeman

I can get you high, baby I don't need a plane

You should hurry up and buy cause we sellin' everything

I'm the dopeman, I'm the dopeman, get with the program

Get with the program

Alright, alright, alright, we gonna do it just like this!

I need a kilo of everything you mufuckin' you got, we tryin' to sell it all!

Crack, coke...

Spend the summer days sellin' hay

Spend the summer nights sellin' white

FEDs settin' traps on the A

Yeah I'm sellin' Act in the ice

Alright, tryin' to make a dollar bill

Don't hide, pay me mine and getcha mama killed

Whatchu need, whatchu got makin' plays

'Til I'm laid in the grave, gettin' paid

I don't need a gun (gun!) just to melt a nigga brain nigga (brain!)

I could pull up to the slums (slums!) with a quarter ki of caine (caine!)

I'm the dopeman (Dope, I'm that man!)

I'm the dopeman (Dope, I'm that man!)

I can get you high (high!), baby I don't need a plane (plane!)

You should hurry up and buy (buy!) cause we sellin' everything (everything!)

I'm the dopeman (Dope, I'm that man!)

I'm the dopeman, get with the program (Dope, I'm that man!)

Get with the program

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>