

DND

Polo G

Once we start a riot we can't keep quiet (Quiet)
We want all the smoke, fuck the peace sign (Sign)
All gas, no brakes, we just gon' keep slidin', ayy (Slidin')
Glock cook a nigga, he get deepfried
Snakes in the grass, watch out for rats and all the feline
I cut everybody off, keep hittin' decline
I swear these painkillers got me on this deep vibe
Miss the old days, got me wishin' I could rewind
Make sure my phone on DND, I keep my
dough close
I been tryna put the rap game in a chokehold
A whole diamond, VVS', Gucci cuban, color rose gold
We got weed, pills and lean by the boatload
Don't stop a red lights, we stuck in go-mode
They killin' kids, wonder why the summer so cold
When your face pop up in my head, all I can say is "Damn"
Don't try to test us, say hell, like we won't ace exam
For one night she gon' turn up to this song, like it's her favorite jam
And now I slide in that X7, 'fore I take the Lamb'
Critiquing all my movements, type of shit that make you hate the 'Gram
Know I'm not perfect, just accept me for the way I am
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Had to make some plays up in that field 'cause
we got tired of fumblin'
Hot numb to shorties who stuck up like who gon' shout or somethin'
My niggas won't play, they hawk shit down, 'til you get tired of runnin'
He tripped and fell, they stood over him and that .9 was dumpin'
Like taco night, we leave them shells sittin' inside your stomach
Story the same, you know the usual, we die for nothin'
I dressed up for too many funerals, I'm tired of comin'
Made it out that shit, but it left scars, I'm still survivin' from it
All of them bad thoughts just told me down, feel like my mind was crumblin'
I just want all this shit figured out, I swear I'm tired of wonderin'
Just 'cause y'all rep the same thang, don't mean them guys a hundred
I come from starvin', fightin' cases, now I'm flyin' to London
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>