

Fuck It

Young Dolph

Uh-huuuh
Yeah, It's Dolph
You know what I mean nigga?
I don't give a fuck about none of this shit nigga I just pulled up at the car lot spent a half a mill
like fuck it
Thought he was a real one but he wasn't so it's fuck him
I, I just poured a 6 in a 1 liter and I'm like fuck it
If I let your bitch come get me head then that bitch lucky
I'm drinking dirty, I'm riding dirty
She got on no panties but I'm in a hurry
Promethazine with codeine when I get thirsty
I told all my niggas I got 'em don't worry
I fucked up 200, 000 on jewelry
Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it, fuck it
Fuck that shit
Never was I possessed to make it this far but I made it
Couple millions later my closest niggas started hating
Momma fucked around and made a rich crack baby
So to the day I die she gone be my first lady
They tried to lock me out, I kicked the door down and I took it
Ain't never sold cocaine but I'm so street that I can cook it
Before I learned by ABCs I learned how to hustle
Girl, you just another lost bitch out here fucking with these bustas
Spiked my root beer with the lean and she just took a Xanax
Blame it on the pill while she coming out her panties
Tell all my niggas I love them while they're here don't take them for granted
The realest nigga in this shit right here, please don't panic
I just pulled up at the car lot spent a half a mill like fuck it
Thought he was a real one but he wasn't so it's fuck him
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I'm drinking dirty, I'm riding dirty
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I told all my niggas I got 'em don't worry
I fucked up \$200, 000 on jewelry
Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it, fuck it
Fuck that shit I didn't come in this game to try to be friends with these rappers
To keep that shit one hundred my nigga all my homeboys trappers
I made enough cake in the trap to send my kids to Stanford
Baby Dolph already hustling and he still in pampers
Record labels wanna sign me, I said let's do it, fuck it

If you ain't talking Ms, your conversation, you can cut it
Now watching my ring is flooded, all of these bitches they love me
7, 000 dollar coat on, High Class Street Nigga thuggin'
Pour up till I can't drink no more, count paper until I can't no more
I used to have a little love in my heart for them niggas but I ain't no more
I showed them little niggas how to dress and what to smoke, yeah that's for sure
Trend setter slash CEO, all my old hoes like where you go? I just pulled up at the car lot spent a
half a mill like fuck it
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Fuck that shit

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