

Down Me

King Von & Lil Durk

Ant Chamberlain thats 100 points
Budda Beats[Lil Durk]
Niggas tryna down me Who I grew up with
Bitches tryna down me
Bitch, don't do that shit
Just don't play with me 'cause they gon' kill, no matter who you with
I be with all the killers in my city, no matter who you get
Yeah, everybody points, no matter who you get
Please don't play with Durkio 'cause you will get yo tooka hit
Better hide your hoe, just don't get caught inside that Uber shit
I'm too big to rap about my opps, that's just the mood I'm in
Last nigga play wiith Nuski name, I bet he won't do it again
It's not six to twenty-four no more, it's more like thirty-six
I done took some L's, broke as hell, kissin' all the thots
I done turned up, got myself a check, richer than all the opps[King Von]
(Von!) First day, I don't smoke a tooka
I'm feelin all the drop (All the drop)
Second day, I done got a Glock, I'm hittin' all the block (All the blocks)
Third day, I don't tired of fuckin', I hit all the thots
Niggas callin' talking 'bout my brother, you too ???
I don't give a fuck what you say, nigga pull up
Heard he found out where the fuck we stay, still ain't do nothin'
Big shottas got a Glock in the K, you niggas poo pot Fuck you got your gun license for? You
ain't gon' shoot nothin'
All my niggas killers when it's time, you won't know who come
??? know I shoot somethin', got two fifties, stay one hunnid (Boom)
I've been waitin' at this nigga crib since like two somethin'
Fuck it, first nigga out that door, we got a suit comin'
[Lil Durk]
I'm a savage from the Raq (Yeah)
Plus I dyed my dreads
Last nigga played about that shit, Foenem fried his ass
Who you say you killed, nigga? Yeah you lied again I'ma get on your ass before I'm worsen
that's the badder twin[King Von]
Yeah, and if we miss then we gon' slide again
You gotta doc to bring you back to life, we kill your ass again
And he ain't got nobody else to call, we done killed all his friend (Nah, nah, nah)
We ??? the nigga look just like him, so we killed his twin (Boom, boom, boom)
Got me slidin' on the opps (Gotta slide)
I'm the shooter, if you ain't shootin' you get shot (You be down)
I got a cooler on the Ruger when it's hot

Lil' nigga dissin' me and now we shootin' up his block (Boom-boom, boom-boom)

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