In My System (feat. Boosie Badazz)

Young Dolph

Oh shit I'm (?)
Oh shit I feel ya
I'm not 'posed to be shit

Guess what though? I got cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system

Cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system

I got cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system

I got cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system

I got cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system

Cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system

I got cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system

Cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system, yeah

You lean the pot and scrape the bowl and you get Dolph

My mom and daddy fucked around and made a boss

I clocked in when I was 12 and never clocked out

Tell me what you was doin' when you was 2 nigga?

Bitch you know what was a straight shooter nigga

13 walkin' round mad ready to shoot a nigga

Say you came from shit, prove it nigga

I saw Dae Dae get them bricks and run straight through 'em nigga

Then they turned and Dae Dae start smokin' (cocaine)

Fuckin' with a bitch and had her nose wide open (cocaine)

I said I'd never do that

I said it's time for me to change shit

Came up with another way to get rich

Nigga I'm my own big homie

Got a couple OGs though

Speakin' of OGs

Have you ever seen 60 of these though

All my cousins, they gang bangin' and sellin' crack

I learned early niggas totin' 9's and that's a fact

I got cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system

Cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system

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I got cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system

I got cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system

Cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system

I got cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system

Cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system, yeahAin't got no brain

Daddy's sperm was full of cocaine

Cousin got life, they say he smashed a nigga for a whole thang

Of cocaine

Crack rock in my mouth (?), I spit it out and hustle

My main man was the Birdman motherfucker RIP it's killin'

My cousin shoulda told me go to school and read my books
Instead he took me to the kitchen and showed me how to cook
Cook in the livin' room, this no regular life
Sellin' that crack to my own uncles for the regular price
Cold summers and long nights when we was movin' that yay
.40 on me drivin' that night while Tunechi tootin' that white
My trap house I'm really tellin' you was full of coke and residue
They say coke is that ecstasy

If so it got the best of meI got cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system

Cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system

I got cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system

I got cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system

I got cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system

Cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system

I got cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system

Cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system, yeahI don't wanna hear a nigga complainin' about shit

I took off and I came up without shit
They say "will you change up", I say "not for shit"
But I got zero tolerance for a nigga or a bitch
Mom and daddy, they doin' good now
Nowadays they tellin' me stay out the hood now
Daddy he was drinkin' whiskey on that coke
Now I'm smokin' kush back to back and pourin' fours
I'm from where the strong get money and the weak get exposed
I just sit back and observe and be like these niggas hoes
I had a bank roll before I had a nine

I got cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' veinsI got cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system

Cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system
I got cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system
I got cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system
I got cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system
Cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system
I got cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system
Cocaine runnin' through my motherfuckin' system, yeah

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