

# Eddie Cane

## Young Dolph

I got no love for a hater, no respect for a buster  
My lil' bitch she a dime, that's one lil bad motherfucker  
Always been hungry, even after the meetings  
Did a lot of shit when I was young, I hope god forgive me  
Took a lot of chances, hurt a lot of feelings  
Dodged a lot of cases  
Bad bitch didn't want shit from me but penetration  
Chasing a hundred M's but I'm starting to get impatient  
Benjamin Franklin my favorite (yeah yeah yeah)  
I stay fly in the latest, yeah yeah  
These millions getting contagious  
Half a million dollar coupe look just like a spaceship  
When she with me all we do is go shopping and take trips  
Eddie Cane, Eddie Cane, Eddie Cane (yeah yeah)  
Eddie Cane, Eddie Cane, Eddie Cane (yeah yeah)  
Eddie Cane, Eddie Cane, Eddie Cane (yeah yeah)  
Gang (gang), gang (gang), gang (gang), gang (gang) Whole lot of drugs, whole lot of bitches  
I'm a rockstar, fuckin' popstars  
Everybody run when you see that squad car  
Soon as they leave everybody right back on the block  
Fuck 12  
The neighborhood hot but they still catching sales  
Every time I perform I feel like I'm Eddie Cane  
Bitches screamin' loud, throwin' they panties on the stage  
I got water 'round my neck and on my wrist  
You got diamonds but they ain't hittin' like this  
I roll up a blunt when I get tired of my bitch  
Big old diamond rings, it come with the fame  
Eddie Cane, Eddie Cane, Eddie Cane (yeah yeah)  
Eddie Cane, Eddie Cane, Eddie Cane (yeah yeah)  
Eddie Cane, Eddie Cane, Eddie Cane (yeah yeah)  
Gang (gang), gang (gang), gang (gang), gang (gang)

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