## Water Is Dmg

Yeah you know man I-uhhh I feel like my dude Danny on this What it do Danny bruh I see you Yeah So yeah you did get famous 'cause I'm talkin bout you on this song So no it's all good man I know you was wondering if you was famous or not It's your boy Lil B Uh Nigga move faster but I always stay focused Man you need help Nigga first put on your seatbelt The Gold make niggas go move fuckin' drastic Nigga move weight, but not above average Real fuckin smart getting sucked on campus Imma point the picture man I knee tuck in the canvas Even if it cost 100 dollars, for Christmas all my niggas got it Then they get it, forget it Still movin steady Far bad up on your movement Young nigga rise By the mobsters I dooze it man Front wheel went down A part of the lift up man I got you with the five man you did a sit up Spread across the wall like a pin up I ain't never been a bitch cold to the winter Hot in the summer but cold like Missy Inter I ain't into, that fake shit niggas into All my niggas locked by a picture Stay f- , hit 'em uh You bitches want the kinfolk now I free em uh Niggas snitching man, the damage is done Fuck em, I blam at the gun, I blam at you run you feel me Niggas burnt from the disaster but you know I stay fresh like I'm under the plastic Roll two blunts man, just to smell them ashes Recovering weed-head now but I stopped that packets Nigga got that work, stuff it under the mattress Man your boy ain't famous, your bitch is an actress You could sell dreams to the oxca passages She Like fuck her I'd have to dump her like a bad habit Based world, mattresses get slept on Put the money, like Echo All my niggas hustling man Stealin out the pet store Lead you to the bitch Golden Pet Co Fuck with my team, that's another closed casket Make sure ya niggas know that we above average And still rap like a dope addict, coke addict Stay up all night like I'm dope at it Yeah it is, I'm only 22 but I love asking

You feel me Mixtape Shit we rocking on 'em man 100% you feel me I feel like man I need to get Mr Socko Put a sock in these bitches' mouth you feel me put em to sleep You know It's like Mick Foley BasedGod, you feel me?