

# Duckin n Dodgin

Rockie Fresh

A young nigga getting paper  
Tell me do it now, but  
I swear I'll do it later  
Ducking and dodging, tryna stay away  
From fake shit. Niggas wanna hate it  
But the bitches wanna date us

I live my life like bungee ropes and backflips  
The I want it all like 20 hoes at Saks fifth  
Yeah, Uncle Dave made the track hit  
So I beat it just like I did my last chick  
Rock the same sneakers, I don't remember  
My last switch. Feel you on that same tip  
Which means I'm never past tense  
Yeah, shout-out to the Chi-Town  
All I ever know is keep going and never  
Drop out. Promoters be bogus homie  
I need my cash now. Young Veggies and  
The greens, that's for cash cows  
And watch me milk it all out  
Told myself, if I get a chance, I'm going  
All out. The is open, I'm tryna ball now  
I got golden, she knows, she tryna call now  
She's throwing, she knows I ain't gonna stall out  
We give a damn what these rap niggas talk about  
Hey young'un, my style is well thought out  
I'm independent, you niggas think I'm caught out  
Young nigga willing, 30 thousand  
On tour 40 miles and  
A young nigga getting paper  
Tell me do it now, but I swear I'll  
Do it later. Ducking and dodging  
Tryna stay away from fake shit  
Niggas wanna hate us, but the bitches  
Wanna date us

You know I got dollars and I'm always  
On mine. I don't come around if she want me  
But I'm always on time. Whenever I come!  
Grinding and I'm knowing I'm a get my shine  
And then in the front, so got to get in line

Mr Fresh up in this bitch  
Now tell me can you handle it Put the heat on wax like a muthafuckin  
Candlestick. Nigga lighting cannabis  
Give a fuck if you a fan of it  
Tell me I'm the man and shit, the truth  
I do without lying. A hard worker and  
I spit until my mouth tired  
You heard I'm hostile, support me  
Get my account higher, or you gonna act  
Like Robin Williams in "Doubtfire"  
I'm never tired cause I'm always on the rise  
Models stay between the thighs  
Cause you'll always be surprised  
I'm just chilling with my guys on some  
High class shit. Y'all graduate from lame

And get a master in disguise  
That's why me and Casey winning  
Cause we staying true to us, and these  
Hoes be busting down every time we hit em up  
Just to get dough, I swear ain't nobody  
Give a fuck. Now I walked up in the game  
Niggas running out of love - damn

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Do it later. Ducking and dodging  
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Going hard, getting paper for a month or two  
Put me on that old shit, she said she want  
Something new. Grind it out and get it in  
Like my mother do. Got up in the game  
And a nigga getting W's...