

## Wanted

Young Dolph

I got 'em looking for me like I'm wanted  
AR strapped, these niggas don't want it  
I keep the 380, it's tucked under my garments  
I keep it all the time 'cause niggas try to harm me

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Bino getting money, these haters they getting mad  
Walking in with racks, I'm leaving out with them bags  
I be straight stacking, money, I be stashing  
I ain't got no deals, you know I'm straight taxing  
Trapping out the loft, I think you niggas soft  
I got fifty Thursday, Friday I got 'em off  
You step the wrong way, then I just might smack ya  
Bino run the trap and I didn't even ask ya  
I'm still the same nigga that's posted on the curb  
Plug prices cheap, man I had a loss for words  
Bino paper chasin', these hoes get Nathan  
They don't like me but I'm in they conversation

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Police looking for me with a warrant  
You suckers out here softer than some Charmin  
Your bitch she wanna ride in this foreign  
But I won't let her 'cause her head game is boring  
I just ran up a check off touring  
Then I went and blew a bag in Nordstrom's  
Got a bad yellow bitch, man she gorgeous  
Led me to the plug, so I paid the bitch mortgage  
Nigga start bitching 'cause they see a nigga blessed  
You can play games if you want and catch a bullet to your chest  
This shit fit in my backwood, this shit the best  
Have a nigga upset when I pull up in that 'Vette  
Pullin' out the lot

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All this swag I'm dropping, got these bitches on me  
Got more choppers than a motherfucking army  
Up a couple M's but I'm still hungry  
Tell them thirsty ass bitches back up off me  
Paper, paper, paper, that's all we chasing  
Your favorite model told me text her my location  
Every time that pack touch down it's a celebration  
Crack a seal and pour an eight up of my medication  
Half a pound of OG in my drawers and you can smell it  
Don't talk too loud, he a buster man, he might tell it  
All my partners good niggas but they convicted felons  
Break me down a backwood and twist up a whole seven

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