## **Down Me**

## King Von & Lil Durk

Ant Chamberlain thats 100 points
Budda Beats[Lil Durk]
Niggas tryna down meWho I grew up with
Bitches tryna down?me
Bitch,?don't do that?shit

Just don't play with me 'cause?they gon' kill, no matter who you with I be with?all?the?killers in my?city, no matter?who you get

Yeah, everybody points, no matter who you get

Please don't play with Durkio 'cause you will get yo tooka hit

Better hide your hoe, just don't get caught inside that Uber shit

I'm too big to rap about my opps, that's just the mood I'm in

Last nigga play wiith Nuski name, I bet he won't do it again

It's not six to twenty-four no more, it's more like thirty-six

I done took some L's, broke as hell, kissin' all the thots

I done turned up, got myself a check, richer than all the opps[King Von]

(Von!) First day, I don't smoke a tooka

I'm feelin all the drop (All the drop)

Second day, I done got a Glock, I'm hittin' all the block (All the blocks)

Third day, I don't tired of fuckin', I hit all the thots

Niggas callin' talking 'bout my brother, you too ???

I don't give a fuck what you say, nigga pull up

Heard he found out where the fuck we stay, still ain't do nothin'

Big shottas got a Glock in the K, you niggas poo potFuck you got your gun license for? You ain't gon' shoot nothin'

All my niggas killers when it's time, you won't know who come ??? know I shoot somethin', got two fifties, stay one hunnid (Boom) I've been waitin' at this nigga crib since like two somethin'

Fuck it, first nigga out that door, we got a suit comin'

[Lil Durk]

I'm a savage from the Raq (Yeah)

Plus I dyed my dreads

Last nigga played about that shit, Foenem fried his ass
Who you say you killed, nigga? Yeah you lied againI'ma get on your ass before I'm worser
that's the badder twin[King Von]

Yeah, and if we miss then we gon' slide again

You gotta doc to bring you back to life, we kill your ass again

And he ain't got nobody else to call, we done killed all his friend (Nah, nah, nah)

We ??? the nigga look just like him, so we killed his twin (Boom, boom, boom)

Got me slidin' on the opps (Gotta slide)

I'm the shooter, if you ain't shootin' you get shot (You be down)

I got a cooler on the Ruger when it's hot

Lil' nigga dissin' me and now we shootin' up his block (Boom-boom, boom-boom)

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