

Wat U Mean (Aye, Aye, Aye)

Dae Dae

Hey Dae Dae

You know we had to bring this bitch back right, huh? Back then it was concrete

I remember when they wouldn't stand me

I remember when they doubted me

Now they wanna feature probably

K Blood know you 20 gang, no set trippin' on a crip fool

Jesus blessed me with a gold Rollie and a gold single, I'm a fuckin' fool

Showin' out because you didn't believe me

Showin' out to say I'm a preacher

Glock on me better not reach ya

Props on, give me, me

Dropped on, give me, me

My pops so proud of me

Four shows in a week

Four doors on that jeep

Four marchin' from polices

All this killing going on, I feel like this road ain't safe

Say the fuck? Get out my way

Boulevard ain't safe

Lakewood ain't safe

Eric Street ain't safe

Summerhill ain't safe

Pittsburgh ain't safe

Thought you believed in me

Thought you were my friend but you traded on me

Heard you had them racks, that's your brother's money

Until I came in the game

Everybody dancin', they be like

Ay, ay, ay, ay

Ay, ay, ay, ay

Hey, hey, hey, hey

Ay, ay, ay, ay

Got a family to feed, got a family to feed

They dependin' on me, they dependin' on me

If you don't believe in me

I'm like fuck ya, I'm like fuck ya

Fuck ya Racks on my like I'm YC

I'm in Blue Flame with no ID

Got a bad bitch in a two piece

She gon' rip you off like loose leaf

Bitch it's Big Boat (Lil Boat)

Diamond chain like a disco

Got a gang of niggas stayin' 10 toes
And free big Reese out the chain gang with the chicos
Ball like free throw, I'm the Don Dada
All my hipster bitches call me Big Poppa
Shout out Zeus, that's my top shotta
Sold out every show cause I'm a show stopper
I'm the big youngin to these little OG's
I should stuff a nigga in the fuckin' locker
Too positive to tote around a chopper
But my brother and them won't hesitate to clock ya, bitch

Ay, ay, ay, ay

Ay, ay, ay, ay

Ay, ay, ay, ay

Ay, ay, ay, ay

Got a family in need, I got a family in need
They dependin' on me, they dependin' on me
If you don't believe in me
I'm like fuck ya, I'm like fuck ya
Fuck ya Thought you believed in me
I thought you had them racks, but you got evicted
Heard you had it on you, you penny pinchin'
'Til I pulled up to get it, to get it, get it
Racks on me like a muhhfucka
(Racks on me, got them racks on me)
I was just broke like a muhhfucka
(I was down bad I ain't had shit)
Racks on me like "WOW!"
(Racks on me got, them racks on me)
Fuck niggas like "HOW?"
(Fuck niggas like "how?")
How he do that?

Jumped off the porch, I was on the go
Mama couldn't tell me shit, I was trappin' in the fo'
Could you take the pain away?
I gotta make a way a way, way
For my family, yeah Ay, ay, ay, ay

Ay, ay, ay, ay

Hey, hey, hey, hey

Ay, ay, ay, ay

Got a family to feed, got a family to feed
They dependin' on me, they dependin' on me
If you don't believe in me
I'm like fuck ya, I'm like fuck ya

Fuck ya

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

