

# Double D's

## Stunna 4 Vegas

[Intro]

Ayy, I got 20 on my beat  
It's 4X, bitch, fuck a nigga  
Fuck a nigga (Billion Dollar Baby Business shit)  
Free Glow[Chorus]

Uh, my chopper hold double D's  
This stick my bitch, she stuck with me  
These lil' rap niggas look up to me  
Came from trapping, now we in the club popping bubbly  
Feds on my dick, why they wanna fuck with me?  
'Cause I'm crack straight out the pot and I'm bubbling  
We ain't finna lay up, ho, you sucking me  
Uh, I'm coming with Rastas, they come for you

[Verse 1]

The Glock hold a thirty piece  
We spank him and put him in surgery (Come here)  
Watch your bitch, she keep tryna flirt with me (Thot thot)  
I had that ho eating dick with courtesy, uh (Ooh)  
We pop up quick like emergency  
I'm online with them rods, so they keep on searching me (Huh?)  
I don't trip, more sticks, I'm purchasing (No cap)  
A nigga play with this shit, and it's a murder scene (Come here)  
My name ring bells, tambourine (Yeah)  
Drop an opp and then go have a jamboree (Fuck)  
My block jump, trampoline  
Fucking that ho from the back, I ain't pampering (Uh-uh)  
No nat, big dawg, I'm slamming her (Yeah)  
I been that nigga before I dropped "Animal" (Yeah)  
I got your mama, grandma, and daddy  
Tryna pop a perc to give 'em more stamina (Huh?)

[Chorus]

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Uh, I'm coming with Rastas, they come for you[Verse 2]

My Draco ride shotgun  
I pop my shit 'cause I'ma pop some'  
I'm waiting on you street punks to try some'

I'ma flatline a nigga then wait 'til the cops come  
That lil' nigga know he the shit, I'm my mom's son  
A father, I never had or got one (Nope)  
Make a ho give me face, tell me I'm awesome (Gang)  
Nigga get crucified if he cross me  
Yeah, I got them blues, Slauson (Blues)  
Me and crew on Runtz riding down Slauson, uh (Skrrt)  
I'm going big, Poppa  
I get what I want, I don't care what it's costing me, uh, uh (Cash)  
I'm in North Lake with them racks on me (Racks)  
Three deep with straps on us (Gang)  
Smell like the trap but no pack on us  
Wrong move, draw down, get stanked if he act funny (Come here)[Chorus]  
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'Cause I'm crack straight out the pot and I'm bubbling  
We ain't finna lay up, ho, you sucking me  
Uh, I'm coming with Rastas, they come for you[Outro]  
Uh, the chopper hold double D's  
The stick my bitch, she stuck with me  
These niggas my jits, they look up to me  
These lil' niggas can't fuck with me  
Overlapped 'em, they tryna catch up to me  
Want me to sign 'em, these niggas wan' run with me  
Ain't gotta slang it, but I keep a gun with me  
Say one word and Glock up for me  
4X, huh, no, I ain't signed  
Yeah, we still slide  
Wherever you reside  
And we still ridin' with iron, bitch  
Ain't no nine to five  
I'm rich as fuck and I ain't never had a job  
I just wish we was doing this shit back in the days when we had to rob  
Hah, 4X

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