

# DUMMY (feat. TrifeDrew)

## 6ix9ine

[Intro]

Daytrip took it to 10 [Chorus: TrifeDrew]  
I spent some days in the trap and got my money up (Yeah)  
Bust it down, the Rollie, now she tryna fuck (Yeah, ah)  
And now she feedin' all up on me just like I'm a drug (Yeah)  
I remember back when y'all wouldn't show me love (Yeah, ah)  
Jaguar truck on the freeway (Woah)  
You can catch me ballin' on the replay (Woah, oh)  
Saint Laurent jacket, it's 3K (Woah)  
I been with the same gang since Pre-K' (Woah, oh)

[Verse 1: TrifeDrew]

Get the money, stack it with my niggas  
I remember trappin' with my niggas  
Now we overseas in a villa  
Goin' back, we won't consider  
I remember days we was starvin'  
Still finessin', we was juggin', we was robbin'  
I was comin' off the bitch, I wasn't started  
Now I'm out here ballin' like I'm Harden  
And I make sure my day ones straight, stay with my gang  
You ain't fuckin' with me, you can stay out my way  
Stay in your lane, fuck your campaign, yeah  
Last year, I was sleepin' in a basement  
Now the foreign lookin' like a spaceship  
Bust down the gang with the bag, yeah  
All the money on me, holographic

[Chorus: TrifeDrew]

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And now she feedin' all up on me just like I'm a drug (Yeah)  
I remember back when y'all wouldn't show me love (Yeah, ah)  
Jaguar truck on the freeway (Woah)  
You can catch me ballin' on the replay (Woah, oh)  
Saint Laurent jacket, it's 3K (Woah)  
I been with the same gang since Pre-K' (Woah, oh) [Verse 2: 6ix9ine]  
We was down and we was out, and bitches looked at us stoopid  
It was hating ass niggas, so I kept me a Ruger  
Sending shots to his body, make him sing like Ozuna  
They was running out they mouth, but they respected the shooter  
We was down and we was out, and bitches looked at us stoopid  
It was hating ass niggas, so I kept me a Ruger  
Sending shots to his body, make him sing like Ozuna

They was running out they mouth, but they respected the shooter, yeah  
Blocked blocks, sent shots  
Threw that shit in reverse, then we bending through your block  
Blocked blocks, sent shots  
Threw that shit in reverse, then we bending through your block  
Watch his body Milly Rock, yeah  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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