## Tity and Dolla (feat. Hugh Augustine & Jay Rock)

## Isaiah Rashad

Man, I'm just writing shit don't get mad when we're tryna rap Listen me in this motherfucker (?) YeahI'm just one dirty motherfucker I hurt myself way more than you This too much out here for the cup I put that codeine in my soup Used to spit in granny face, I'm supposed to show you love I don't need no picket line and I don't need no fuckin' hug You just rappin' just because With your napkin full of drugs Too exclusive in the back Should we sneak them in the club Who is that nigga if I ain't that nigga? It ain't that poppin' if I ain't with Robert Gotta consider my liver my nigga Gotta get rid of my kidney my nigga That was the only thing holding me back None of these niggas ain't tellin' me shit Lately I've only been bumpin' that Yachty All this Burberry on top of my body I know that some day would get me that 'Rarri Pullin' up tryna tell me the truth I hit you back like lil nigga revise it Look what I got, bitches, Tity and Dolla' Tell 'em lay back and just check out the power Sweet line you oh so warm, you so warm Just wanna be like one of them But now I don't, I ran away I ran away, I ran away I know that bitches gon' be with it but I love them hoes Just call before 'fore you come, just call before you go Bitches gon' be bitches but I love them hoes Just call it before you come, just call before you go Bitches gon' be bitches but I love them hoes Just call before you, just call before you come Bitches gon' be bitches but I love them hoes Just call before you, just call before you Yeah call before you come, bitch! I be on my own shit, what's the motion? Condoms, weed, and lotion, wavy like the ocean

I got no emotions, dolo in the function You ain't in my section, you can't tell me nothin' She just wanna sip on the real pink soda Ride with a big billed .40 Slide through the hood I know it's all good I ain't from the set but I still got soldiers Seven when I roll the dice, Henny straight, hold the ice Lately I don't take advice Claimin' we don't live for twice, seen to a poltergeist Treat the beat like I planned a heistI know bitches just wanna be hoes No ho just wanna love me Know she wanna get cuddly, sip the bubbly With an OG smokin' OG I know bitches just wanna be hoes No ho just wanna love me Know she wanna get cuddly, sip the bubbly With an OG smokin' OGSweet line you oh so warm, you so warm Just wanna be like one of them But now I don't, I ran away I ran away, I ran away I know that bitches gon' be with it but I love them hoes Just call before 'fore you come, just call before you go Bitches gon' be bitches but I love them hoes Just call it before you come, just call before you go Bitches gon' be bitches but I love them hoes Just call before you, just call before you come Bitches gon' be bitches but I love them hoes Just call before you, just call before you Yeah call before you come, bitch!I peep, I know why, I know why hoes ain't fuck With your boy now they wanna say hi when I go by Gang sicker than ebola bitch Know when to roll up when I load my .45 Sheesh, fine lines I cross between Pimp shit and try to enjoy this life Yeah bitch I know what it's like You get whatever you wish long as your coin is right, right Wake up to the real tamale So ill might kill somebody just for GP Be me with a white bitch Waitin' around the corner in a Mustang GT I ain't talkin' bout much Nothin' but fuckin' and countin' a few bucks I'm all that shit you talk My crystal ball show your future when I cruise up Now listen, all I want is gravy for my steak bitch I'm gon' grind for this weight That means I gots no time to wait bitch 'Fore you fry my chicken scrape that resin off that plate bitch No cut, no chase, I'ma do my place so cut that fake shit

## That's fake shit bitchSweet line you oh so warm, you so warm Just wanna be like one of them But now Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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