

What's the Deal

Young Dolph

Uh, huh
Yeah yo
Yeah yeah One hand on the wheel, one hand on her thigh
She start giving me head while she look me in my eye
For my nigga I'd kill, for my nigga I'd die
Can't wait to get to the crib, I'ma fuck her from the side
You was in the house nigga, I was outside
15 years old, sellin' dope and getting high
Spent and easy forty stacks in Saks, just on getting fly (I swear)
Playing with the wrong nigga, he must wanna die (stupid)
Bought a Rari just to take it to the trap and park it (scurr)
Spent 20 stacks and threw a barbecue in the apartments (trap)
Rich humble and heartless (yeah)
Pulled up at the red light, push a button, my car got topless
I wake up in the morning, pour up syrup, I don't drink coffee (nuh)
My lil' bitch too bossy (bad)
Try to fuck with us, she act like she don't hear you talkin' (deaf)
Ain't never trust a nigga ever since my cousin crossed me
Ain't never trust a nigga ever since my cousin crossed me
Nigga what's the deal, what's the deal, what's the deal
Fuck how you feel, how you feel, how you feel (for real)
I been countin' mil after mil after mil
All these diamonds real, all my niggas real (for real)
Nigga what's the deal, what's the deal, what's the deal (hu)
Fuck how you feel, how you feel, how you feel (wow)
I been countin' mil after mil after mil (wow)
All these diamonds real (wow), all my niggas real (wow)
Every time I fuck my bitch I fuck her 'til she scream (yeah)
I remember when all this shit was just a dream (for real)
Yeah I love my scraps, they come with infrared beams
Yeah I love my scraps, they come with infrared beams
Smokin' on gelato, flyin' through southside Chicago
In a Porsche, I'm dodging potholes
Living life like no tomorrow
Or I'm out in California, my Mexican bitch house, eating tacos
I get money with my vato (Jose)
My role model El Chapo (trap)
All these rocks on me, my lil' white bitch she call me Rocko (it's done)
My OG's keep blue rags tied 'round their head like Leonardo (damsn)
My lil' nigga he keep his purple flag like Donatello (huh)
In the hood in a Lambo (yeah), smokin' a blunt of jello
Nigga what's the deal, what's the deal, what's the deal (what's up)

Fuck how you feel, how you feel, how you feel (for real)
I been countin' mil after mil after mil
All these diamonds real (real), all my niggas real (for real)
Nigga what's the deal, what's the deal, what's the deal (huh)
Fuck how you feel, how you feel, how you feel (wow)
I been countin' mil after mil after mil (wow)
All these diamonds real (wow), all my niggas real (wow) Nigga what's the deal, what's the deal,
what's the deal
Fuck how you feel, how you feel, how you feel
I been countin' mil after mil after mil
All these diamonds real, uh, all my niggas real, uh
Nigga what's the deal, what's the deal, what's the deal, uh
Fuck how you feel, how you feel, how you feel, uh
I been countin' mil after mil after mil, uh
All these

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