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]

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 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

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/