

Dolla

"Closer To My Dreams"

Visit "[Closer To My Dreams](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Fuck 100 nigga I'm a million
Fuck that a billion I put that on my children
Put that on my children and my unborn children
Palm start ichin feel the drug nearin
V12 engine gone in an instant.
G smell kush I keep it burning like an incent
Females look but fuck them they're inconsistent
See this here dog I'm scared of commitment
Neither of them works so I think it's best we kick it
Little women hate bitches yea it's a difference...
I got it down to science and I'm giving you the physics
And your dealing with a giant how it look wit a meget
I don't move or pevet I left the flan-chi
Unless it's by the dolla then it's goin to be a stampi
And I don't feel shit but a judge that's mad wit a
grudge
Cause I make his yearly salary in a week sellin drugs
Give ur bitch love only if we talkin that's
Zero sip nada you can holla bout some business
Authentic never timid we don't hesitate to squeeze
40 glock bless u in this muthafuckin sneeze
Achu achu then I'm back at it
Gridin wit my bay niggas
Scrappin in dem black
Smoke blunts the size of loui vill snuggle bags
Niggas sleepin on me
But fuck scrapp they can all nap
Y I stay up no 5 hour shots
I just don't want to go back sellin 5 dollar rocks
So I'm on it
Livin for the moment
Learnin hard life lessons cuz I'm still young and still
grown
Mommamas only son daddys little
Movin in and out of town wit a package got me annoyed
Rather take a chance
Than be employed by a cracker who don't view me as a
man but as a...
Cash 8 time while u beggin count
Still easy no roize
Never fold under pressure
Every time I leave the house I grab the pistol of the

dresser
Still goonin everybody lookin at me like grow up
But I wanna have a different car every time I show up
Put it all on the line every nickel every dime
Give u real shit a mutha fuckin round
(A dolla real shit a mutha fuckin round)
Life of crime that in livin
Got me thinkin of a lawyer
Cuz there's a whole lot money
But more snitches out in Georgia
Yea it's more vicious out in Georgia
Takin pictures out in Georgia
West LA movin
But that nigga out in Georgia
Get it straight I aint no crook
Just aint livin by the book
But there hand game knows
So these pussy niggas shook
Get your diamond chain took to find out if it's fake
So I let you buy it back before I let u pawn it any day
Let u keep ur pride but aint nobody gotta know
But u and I both know you went out like a Hoe
Cha town niggas say Joe
I say cuz
Is u friend or is u foe niga speak ur love
Got these frail niggas mad they can't meet my plug
I'm greeting niggas wit slugs and greeting bitches
with hugs
Probably never get a chance wen u meet me in the club
But u can get dick wen I feel like it
It's a party in my bed ur girlfriends invited
I gotta dike yea beat she likes it
Swimmin threw the pussy like a mutha fuckin pirate
Higher than a pilot I can't lift my eyelids
Gun shoots of silence
My background violent
Bitch I aint declient muthafuckin
Riding in the rido dodging the fuckin feds
Put some numbers in your head like a fuckin helmet
Still adicted to the money
My nigga I can't help it took a hot one in the pelvis
But I still aint learn
Why do I gotta keep it heated every block I turn
Stayin tall and firm cuz I'm strong and I'm black
Breath easy pussy nigga don't catch an asthma attack
Livin like a movie need a plasma wit that
Where the bad bitches at with the ass's that's fat
And they ass all nice
Lookin like god kissed her and blessed her twice
Might dress her in white jump the broom and throw rice
Yea right fuck a bitch when I'm sreamin to the grave

Look I'm married to the mulla hALLELUJAh I'm paid
The move that I made got my pent house laid
So try me like a square and get ur kid house
Late nights I pray dreamin of millions
It's all on the way I see it u get the vision
Just a rough transition before I put in my commision
Rap niggas gay just putting in my suspision
Playin my position we aint workin up in the kitchen
Sometimes a bathroom is not just a rap booth
Not to dress her like I do my ciggretlla
Singin yella in my bedroom singin acapella
Like, like
She get me closer to the climax
Fuck them then replace them then erase them out my
contacts
Address book give them no heart
Lot of fishes in the water and I feelin like a shark feast
up
I'm young and I'm active I got some shit I'm trin to learn
U can help me practice we study on the mattress
That's where the class is nothin but a tshirt
That's easy access
She likes me for my accests not what I posses
All I like to do is fuck her work her out like a boflex
Keep up with the progress
I'm young and I'm hopeless
California weed only thing keepin me focus
GONE...

RIP DOLLA
GOD BLESS

Visit [Dolla](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.