

## I-20 "Meet The Dealer"

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Yeah, he go by the name of I Dub  
Straight from Scottsdale, where the rock sell  
And we disturbing tha peace for 4 years strong  
Aand still just gettin' started, whaddup?

'Cuz when it come to this money I'm the main receiver  
Snatch yo bitch then I aim to please her  
Laid back puffin' on a pound of that cheeba  
While I'm listenin' to the sounds of The Dealer

Yeah, we gettin' droed out, yeah, so bring them hoes  
out, yeah  
She tryna hold out, yeah, then she can roll out, yeah  
I'm spittin' game folk, yeah, she love my name folk,  
yeah  
She love the fame folk, yeah, she wanna claim folk,  
yeah

I'm tryna get blown, yeah, she tryna get known, yeah  
I'm drankin' Hennessy, yeah, she off that Patrone,  
yeah  
We takin' shots now, yeah, she love my rocks now,  
yeah  
It was a cold world, yeah but I'm on top now, yeah

Yall on that weak shit, yeah, that wan' beef shit, yeah  
But I ain't rap dog, yeah, I'm on that street shit, yeah  
So we can get it started, yeah 'cuz I ain't never scared,  
yeah  
Before you call us out, yeah, you better be prepared,  
yeah

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I'm from that Dec-Town, yeah, you'll get laid down,  
yeah  
We used to bust techs, yeah, we sprayin' K's now, yeah  
All you local niggaz, yeah, y'all too underground, yeah  
Keep ya mouth shut, yeah, before you under ground,  
yeah

And to you pretty thugs, yeah, I blow ya chest up, yeah  
While you dressed up, yeah, my niggaz vest up, yeah  
You'll on that block shit, yeah, bust ya glock shit, yeah  
I'm just a bunch of hoes, yeah, that love to gossip, yeah

I won't waste lines, yeah, I won't waste rhymes, yeah  
On you hoe niggaz, yeah, tryna get signed, yeah  
I feel ya pain dog, yeah, let me be clear, yeah  
You tryna get a rep, yeah but you won't get it here,  
yeah

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I was a unknown, yeah, now I'm full blown, yeah  
I had no threads, yeah, now the block's on, yeah  
I changed my whole life, yeah, in like 3 years, yeah  
I lost a few friends, yeah, shed a few tears, yeah

But that's the cost dog, yeah, to be da boss dog, yeah  
If I'm on dog, yeah, you get off dog, yeah  
And it's no problem, yeah, getcha small starch, yeah  
Off in this rap game, yeah, I got no comp, yeah

I'm on them 2-4's, yeah, I'm in that new range, yeah  
Yeah, it's the same shit, yeah but it's a new game, yeah  
Y'all ain't real man, yeah, stop that grill man, yeah  
You might get killed man, yeah, so here's the deal  
man, yeah

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