

Trill Fam

"Ducked Off"

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I ain't even in the mood homie get from round me
I got too much on my mind I don't need no company
You can hit me on my phone but I probably let it ring,
On the real, tryin' to chill, tryna' do my own thing
I be ducked off, ducked off, ducked off, ducked off,
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Not today (not today)
I'm in my own zone
Don't even call my phone
Just leave me the fuck alone
Everybody looking for a favor on the low
Smirking all in my face
Bitch get the fuck out my face
Try and be nice to these niggas
But they take your kindness for weak
Mouse what you got for me
Always hollering you look out for me
But they don't care bout my daughter BREATHING
conditions (NOO) and they
Don't care how my baby mama be tripping
I ain't yo crash dummy, I ain't yo gas money, I ain't that
nigga that's
Gonna let you take my last from me that's why I stay to,
myself cause
Niggas do be bugging soon as I walk on the scene they
like mouse shoot me
Something.
Hit the road nigga get out my range, People say they
your people don't even
Know your last name, that further let's me know that
you ain't feeling my
Pain when I let the phone rang the machine probably
saying...

[Chorus:]

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Dog lately I been on some me, myself and I shit,

I don't need another nigga to smoke and get high with,
You can hit me on my hip but I'm probably in my zone,
I got about 30 missed calls I never answer the phone,
All I need is some good weed, my lil bird, and that's a
wrap,
I'm a 5-O-4 nigga dog I gotta stay strapped,
No matter where you catch me at nigga I be ducked off
And I don't need no company, nigga get the fuck on,
I ain't got time to sit around, faking and stunting,
While you niggas fucking around, I'm chasing this
money,
They be like Shell where you been, you don't fuck
withcha dogs?
I be like nawl I just been chillen just been ducked the
fuck off,
If you don't see me in the hood, or chilling on a block,
Hell I'm probably ducked off cause the streets too high,
I ain't even got time, even got no holla, so don't even
hit my phone cause
I don't wanna be bothered.

[Chorus]

Well this year I'm in a whole nother zone now,
I'm never slipping, never ride without the chrome now,
My mama looked at me, my baby boy grown now,
I'm toting stacks they hating cause a nigga on now,
Today I'm in the mag I just went and parked the jag,
cause sometimes I
Wanna chill don't feel like showing my ass.
My old lady drove me crazy, so I'm with my bust it
baby, worrying me about
A verse, but I'm like fuck you pay me,
Uptown one love rest in peace to youngin.
I'm sipping on a 8, for you shouts out to getting high
mane,
I know when I see a ticket it's gone really fuck my head
up,
Cause when I saw a Bentley pimp he really fucked my
head up,
He told me stay strong and stay away from the pussy,
Cause you can be rubbing fucking ducked off in some
pussy,

I gets my pimping on, oh yes, I fucks with pimping
kings, oh yes, baby I
Fucks with Cristal, I don't fucks with gin, baby.

[Chorus]

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