

## Doja Click "Full Scam Plot"

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Man this is the E-D-C all up in this motherfucker  
Young Ren and Mr. P  
Trained ass D  
Yeah, this shit is the smell  
This like a full scam plot  
Man (E-D-C)

Me and my homies from the D-C nigga  
Stompin through like this  
Why how the fuck can you figure  
That you can never fuck with us  
Cause we puttin' it down  
Shakin' it down  
I mean we breakin' it down  
Young Ren

(Young Ren)  
Aw yeah well let me spit on a mental tip  
Quit bein' a bitch  
If you wanna be down with this  
Finally actin'  
Game lackin'  
Man I'm slappin'  
Quit playa jackin' off the Doja Click tactics  
I'm out this  
Clap this alll you want  
But you won't rise  
You better realize  
I'm goin' to sabotoge  
It was never no surprise  
When I empty through the cats  
Bucked everybody  
Bitch shut the fuck up  
Rolled up to the hold up  
With my nine milimeter  
Don't erin what you got  
I got a full pack of heaters  
Call me a cheater  
Cause I'm fully equiped  
Out smarted by Young Ren  
Pee Body from the Doja Click  
Me and that Doja shit

Smokin' on that grip tonight (yeah)  
And all my niggas ready to rip the night  
Old school Gladis Nypse  
We ain't fuckin' with the clip  
Six fingers in the air  
Cause it's that eastside shit  
Yeah, you better flip no script  
Or write a new page  
Or have a gadge point to your craneum  
Cause actin' like you  
We fade em'  
Eighty-one shot  
Murder one with my block  
Think I got  
Will I get caught  
(??)

Chorus x2  
We bust shots at the cops  
The full scam plot  
Just you never get out  
Juck gettin' caught  
A lot a hustle  
And lots of jackin'  
Shit ain't change, we in this game  
Keepin' it real shakin' the lame

Move get away on my mind  
Still holdin' on my nine  
But theres no withness droppin' dime  
So I'm kinda hard to find  
Got no blind  
Vision bury  
Try to pop me in a hurry  
Niggas turn scurry  
All because I wouldn't serve the  
No D or no weed  
Because his heart was full of greed  
Keep fuckin' with these g's  
And catch top of the line hittin'  
No heart beat  
Got you frozen from you head down to your feet  
You've been served by E-D-C  
Young Ren and Mr. Pee Body  
The man with all black shot  
Had to be my nigga  
Actin' like his name was Scott  
I shot him  
Did it long range as I got him  
Left him in the dungeon  
Razor one told me to ride it

Can't stop him from bein' deal  
With multiple wounds to the head  
I guess how we feared  
Since we did him in and fled  
Off in the Chev  
Whole town turned bloody red  
We can't stop  
We took the full scam plot, huh

Chorus x3

My homies from the D-C nigga...till fade

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