

Domo Genesis

"Domier"

Visit "[Domier](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Put that shit in the air, OG got me feelin' rare
Flashy n*gga, I don't care, pre-rolleds in my Domier
Louis shit for hoochie chicks who gon' flock in here
Cause they here, I'm the hottest shit that's gonna drop
this year
Stop it, fear, Domier the Genesis
Put flames to end that shit, chiefin' like I'm an Indian
I don't think I'm a quit this shit, like I invented it
Salute me gang apprentice-ship where you can't get no
membership
Simple with sentences, soft spoken like b*tches lips
Scathe yours, but here to take 'em back like we rented
this
So where my mental is, higher than the sky is
The flyest, the flyer b*tches wanna f*ck a pilot
Ignite it, the weed, the medicator supplied it
The more doobie I smoke the more heavier my eyelids
Exactly what fly is, comin' from the tip top
Everybody wanna hate me like Chris Rock
Catch another O of weed at the pit stop
Wipe me down I'm blowin' paper cause my shit's hot
Did you catch that? I'm scribblin' outside the lines
Copped a couple G-Shocks, my b*tch said I should buy
some time
It's such a movie, this little excitin' life of mine
Bomb-made b*tch and a half Asian concubine
Genesis, what is life like for you?
Raps, nice shoes, girls times two
Fly shit, recognition of my whole crew
I'm that n*gga right now, watch me redefine cool, cool,
cool

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