

Calliko

"Dope"

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Ta ra ra ra ta ta ta
Ta ra ta ra
Ta ra ra ra ta ta ta

It's your boy Kelly ah
Is the pot here form the hill
Niggas hurting me like the Locjness knowing if i'm real
They can't believe who greedy jeans they gave a deal
And so wings God damn i think this boy for real
... giving this
I'm ... degenerate that paper like oil fill
Me and these black cocks got ..for one real
and the .. boy like D rose ..
yeah tell me what them plans at
if it aint' souer nigga you can have your plane back
it's a fact i met your nigga ..
And i'm a winner i can show you niggas gangstas
Yes sir let's get fire mister..while i'm .. western
In Chicago in .. call this ..the deal i got a fresh fur
Yeah i' flying I'm fucking breeze
So many flash in my eyes i can barely see
So many people in this party I can hardly breathe
But still i'm poppin bottles and wipping round trees
Here baby i'm smoking weed daily
Have ..till the nigga is levitating
I'm climbing till the top of my .. is elevating
The game marsh nigga
I came in the demonstrating
Ha here is good young fly bitch
F*ck you blames we all above the dung shit
.. twist
Getting hurt i'm the one that you should f*ck with, f*ck
with

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