

# Grimm

## "Dadada"

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[Grimm]

(Verse 1)

It's nothin'

I put it to you straight

Lover's gonna love

And hater's gonna hate

I just want my cake

Eat it, too

I know some niggas faith in what I need to do

Cause believe me, dude

It's nothin' but a word

To have a niggas hit no matter what you heard

I got a bunch of birds

And a gang of weed

And bitches on my balls like it's the thang to be

I put the flame to squeeze, cous', what ya thankin'?

After the show, we blowin' bud and drinkin'

And what I'm sayin' back home, recline

My bitches on the track, back on my mind

Man, go and you blind, Casey, the foe is for the trees

You bumpin' guns, but you ain't gettin' hold of these

Hold now, please, learn a lesson from my older dude

Everybody say, "They got the colder groove"

Chorus: Grimm

All I need to say is "Da-da, da"

Staying paid, just "Da-da, da"

Smoking everyday, just "Da-da, da"

Da-da, da

Da-da, da

Repeat Chorus

(Verse 2)

Stop

Twist, snap, crackle and pop

Wouldn't you just know it, I just tracked down a cop

I'm in the back of the drop

He's in the front of the hard top

I remember someone sayin', "Dawg, we don't bark

cops"

The school of the hard, knocks, not gon' get this off  
rocks  
Homies in the pen, tryin' to win and they all shots  
Now look where my car stops, the wheels still spinnin'  
I ain't got no gold in my grill, I'm still grinnin'  
Got the real ill feelin', and wouldn't you know  
I found my 'dro, so I'm good for the go  
I kick the hood full of snow  
And if I'm good, I just flow  
But that money be callin' me, so I'm cookin' some more  
Oh  
It ain't like you don't smell it, like you don't know who to  
sell it  
Like you don't know things, it's cool, as long as you  
don't tell it  
Hell, it's nothin' like I said before, said before  
Thinkin' it's over, been incredible, incredible

Repeat Chorus Four Times

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