

Dope Peddler

2 Chainz

Every evening you will find him
Around our neighborhood.
It's the old dope peddler
That we know by doing good

Started off with a OZ
End up riding fo' deep
Pull up to that club like
Mothafucka ho you don't know me
I said I pull up to that club like
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Most of my niggas got gold teeth
Most of my bitches got tattoos
Most of my niggas think cash rules
And I mess up hair dos like it's a pair of shoes
And I need a parachute when I'm up there
I'm in the trap cuz I work there

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When the shades of night are falling,
Comes a fellow everyone knows,
It's the old dope peddler,
Spreading joy wherever he goes

See what these bitches looking like
Stick it in all crooked like
Louie V is my kyrptonite
Take ya bitch and I give her back
Give her this and I give her that
Fine wine and lobster tail
Candlelight and Chrisette Michele
Look at the pussy and play kiss and tell
Fix her hair then fix her nails
Even pay a few bills

Way I'm running shit man I should have a shoe deal
And my whole crew I'll
Pockets on fat burger
Going so hard you'd think I mixed the Viagra with the Soda
Staying focused
Black and white ice, polar bear
You hold her hand and I hold her hair
I pull her close and I put it there

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