

## Side B (Dope Song)

Danny Brown

31 years old so I done been through all that dizzert  
Came up off the porch straight serving off the crizzurb  
Long time ago, I don't do that shit no mo'  
This the last time I'm a tell you, wanna hear it?  
(Here it goes!)

It was me and Baby James,  
With an ounce to our name  
Rollin' up to all the dimes, same clothes from yesterday  
And I smoke a brand of kill so, plated this half this time  
When that noise came in way head on the roof to smoke bones  
Fuck with rap bitches, hiffin em hercs  
Lost a sack but I got back cause the dice game was hittin'  
It was me and Kung Pao breakin' day in the lobby  
Nigga puffin' on dank sellin' rocks as a hobby  
Bankroll in my pocket so everybody know me  
Went home and gave my mama three hundred for some groceries  
We hit the mall and ball  
Hit the club and spend it all  
Now I'm back to Square A  
With them squares to get off

Dope Song  
Dope Song, Dope Song  
Dope Song  
Dope Song, Dope Song

Crackhead Lisa  
She used to be fit  
Had sex with a trick, and now she sick  
She offer you some head if give her some drugs  
Just make sure you when you hit it you better wear a glove  
I'm sick of all these niggas with their ten year old story  
You ain't doin' that mo', nigga long time ensured  
So take this as a diss song, cause this is my last song  
(Bout my last dope song?)  
Bout my last dope song

Dope Song  
Dope Song, Dope Song  
Dope Song  
Dope Song, Dope Song