

Solo Dolo

Dizzy Wright

[Verse 1]

Inspired by the lights I'm being patient with this shit
I'mma probably hit your city and rep Vegas all in that
bitch

Look, ladies all on my dick

Throw that pussy just so I notice them, backstage and
I'm on my shit

Them hoes seen the dough and they broke it in

I got bad shit on my mind, but I'm looking like I'm
supposed to win

I did bad shit in my time, now I'm dealing with it as
an older kid

I spit real shit for the real niggas, truth is they
can't take this shit

These niggas try to take my soul, them niggas better
know how to take a clip

I got guns all in my closet, attention all in these
chapters

God all on my side, you can hear the shed of my
laughter

With these little niggas that'll ride for me

Big homies that's guiding me

But God can't protect everything see this .45 on the
side of me

See it's 2012 and my mind fucked, fucked around and got
mindfucked

Rewind back smoke some tree and realize where y'all
'bout to wind up

Took the time now understand it's an understatement to
underplan

Front ya man I say fuck a deal I got the skills I need
a hundred grand

I'm starting my own shit boy, putting all of my niggas
on, we in the zone

We traveling I got the whole world tryna sing along

Swagging out for y'all little niggas

Just to get to y'all little niggas

I pray to God that you pray to God

Stay in your lane and we good nigga

[Hook]

Money plus the pussy plus the pain

Equals pleasure, but the pleasure equals change

And when I tell a nigga that I'm growing that don't
mean that I'm no lame

I just figured how to operate the game, can't trust 'em
so I be riding

Solo Dolo (3x)

I can't trust 'em so I'm riding

Solo Dolo (3x)

[Verse 2]

I seen the hate when I seen the fame

Same niggas from my projects

I seen the lane and I mastered it

You fascinated by my progress

Boy I been on my P's and Q's

Believe in me you believe the truth
Momma ain't raised no ho nigga
But the streets had to show me how to speak the truth
Still walking that Wright Road, I soul searched and I
found me
Lost some niggas, gained some niggas
But I'm proud of the niggas that surround me
Proud of the niggas that found me
Funk Volume all in ya face!
Flintstone better get gone, all about my chips 'cause
I'm Vegas raised
See I got a little hate in my heart like I play in the
dark
Kinda crazy but I'm playing it smart
Can't stunt so I came to talk, the sound of pissing an
angel off
Ain't it hard, living the life, by the end of the night
you'll be all alone
Came with niggas but them ain't the niggas that was
with you when you first walked through that door

[Hook]

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