

Who The Fuck Is That?

Dolla

I own the club, that's right, akon!, dolla-dolla!
Especially the strip club let me talk to em t-
pain, let me talk em, konvict let me talk to em

I hit the club with a mug so mean got them niggas like who the
fuck is that. then I hop up out the car so clean got them hoes
like who the fuck is that
Hit da door like right- left back -fourth
Yeah I got money nigga that's of coursre
Hit the stage with a b-boi stance
The club owner like who the fuck is that

Pull up in something tented 200 on the dash ya'll shit rented I
drop cash. watch the doors lift up
This nigga then went mad. I'm wat you never had some of this so
me of that. tell that bitch to give me kiss then I smack her on
ass throw a stack at her and laugh. this shit to me ain't nothin
g. how much money do you have? that's not up for discussion. I b
e mashin out wih something european on them buttons I been rich
since I was 11. my grams look like 7's my killers look like re
verends. yea u better count yo blessings. convict piece around
my neck, misdameter on my risk, got a fellow on my pinky got yo
u blinking when it glince. I got strippers on a payroll. charges
in diego. ya-yo like it's mayo .don't play around with me paso
. you should see the stello. neighborhood nino. bithces call me
dolla. but these niggas call me d-bo

Niggas that u ever saw
Don't make me have to come
Around and spray at all y'all. the world so small
It's big as a golf ball
Just like them perfect titties
It's pressing against the wall. and while we tossing dollars. t
hey be staring at my team.
You wishing that a nigga had looking so clean
Track jacket on my back looking mint green
Hanging off my ass it's some konvict jeans.
Your no longer better. your in alot of cheddar
No matter how ya look at it bet I can do it better. no need for
lookin better like a glass of armmeretter. got a lil vendetta
then bring out
The heavy metal
Pull up on that trigger like I'm pulling on these hoes
After magic city nigga anything goes
So impateint can't wait to club close
I'll be in the lambo poppin side ya don

I'm shinning like a motherfucker

Vvs it blanking
Steve earkle by the tongue
That purple steady stankin
You talking yo the deckin I got swag I got juice
See me in that bentley coupe right from runnin shoot. you be ru
nning when I shoot. I be shooting where you running. 'kon got m
e out the streets told me dolla get the money
Now I'm the club stuntning like la la la la
Laughing at these cow niggas like ha ha ha ha
Look you fucking with a winner
Stripping lobster for dinner
Bet you any game you other just beginners
In my d-oy stancebout to pop a rubber band
Fuck that fighting in the club you nigga fuckin up my plans. I'
m tryna get a dance her name
And her number taker her to the telly get some brain in the hum
mer. you niggas make it rain my dollar make it thunder album co
ming soon bitch get ready for the summer