

# Dopeman

Vince Staples

Tell me whatchu need, bitch you know a young nigga got it  
Pills to the weed, Poppy Street, niggas 'bout that profit  
I'm the dopeman, out here servin' dope to nigga's mommas  
I'm the dopeman, tell me whatchu need, I got that-

I don't need a gun just to melt a nigga brain nigga  
I could pull up to the slums with a quarter ki of caine  
I'm the dopeman, I'm the dopeman  
I can get you high, baby I don't need a plane  
You should hurry up and buy cause we sellin' everything  
I'm the dopeman, I'm the dopeman, get with the program  
Get with the program

Alright, alright, alright, we gonna do it just like this!  
I need a kilo of everything you mufuckin' you got, we tryin' to  
sell it all!  
Crack, coke...  
Spend the summer days sellin' hay  
Spend the summer nights sellin' white  
FEDs settin' traps on the A  
Down ave in the ice  
Alright, tryin' to make a dollar bill  
Don't hide, pay me mine and getcha mama killed  
Whatchu need, whatchu got makin' plays  
'Til I'm laid in the grave, gettin' paid

I don't need a gun (gun!) just to melt a nigga brain nigga (bra  
in!)

I could pull up to the slums (slums!) with a quarter ki of caine  
e (caine!)

I'm the dopeman (Dope, I'm that man!)

I'm the dopeman (Dope, I'm that man!)

I can get you high (high!), baby I don't need a plane (plane!)

You should hurry up and buy (buy!) cause we sellin' everything  
(everything!)

I'm the dopeman (Dope, I'm that man!)

I'm the dopeman, get with the program (Dope, I'm that man!)

Get with the program