Tyga, Dope’d Up

You a rap star, pull your chain out
You a dope boy, pull the brick out
Say it again, money pull the whip out
Say it again, pu*y bring a bi*h out
I’m the shit you smell through the
At the strip club you bout to throw you rent out
Got you whole family living in a penthouse
You living like you trynna get kicked out

I hit the game like a dope’d up needle /3x
Yeah yeah, shooting dope through the speakers
I hit the game like a dope’d up needle
Grew up on…now they threat me like I’m
I hit the game like a dope’d up needle
Yeah yeah, shooting dope through the speakers

I ain’t tipping these bi*hes too busy tipping the
Not a few real ni*as don’t mind sitting in jail
Told a bi*h that ain’t me, you better fry me some s*t
I’m going in can’t denied me a s*t
I don’t gotta be alone, I can buy me a bi*h
I don’t gotta be alone, I have my ni*a come through
I have some bi*hes come through, we can swim in the pool
I hit the game like a dope’d up needle
New Bentley and it’s black as Don Cheadle
I hit the game like a dope’d up needle
Yeah, yeah, shooting dope through the speakers
I hit the game like a dope’d up needle
Grew up on…now they threat me like I’m
I hit the game like a dope’d up needle uh
Yeah yeah, shooting dope through the speakers

If your bi*h got a booty, better squeeze it
I catch her sleeping and Imma put her on her PJ’s
Yeah, I drop a album just coz'
Put my s*t in rotation, if it’s love
I got ____ on everywhere
Keep the old hundreds and the new ones seperated
She gave me brain, she ain’t wasting education
She gave me head, then I asked wait where you headed?
I hit the game like a dope’d up needle
And f*k with ni*as one feature
I hit the game like a dope’d up needle
I’m in the game, I’m the coach and a player ni*a

You can ask your momma, your daddy, your auntie
Your favorite rapppers, favorite rapper
I remind them ni*as that used to pull up in a Benz or the Porshe
Hopping out with the birds and the diamonds on
I come from that

I hit the game like a dope’d up needle
My first hundred K gave me a seizure
I’m in your veins like a dope’d up needle
Yeah yeah, shooting dope now you
Keep your bi*h dope’d up, keep my bi*h on dope
All that dope said she love, she spend the brick on the clothes
I told my bi*h you better go on and f*king whip it
When they play my s*t in the club uh, rub your titties
I’m doing cardio ni*a I run the city
Married to the game VVS is on my ring finger
Money talk what it say, I’m made it
Diamonds keeping poeple dilated
She a queen you ain’t know she a fee uh

She the baddest, she ain’t know she a addict yeah
She getting money, she ain’t know she a junkie tho
All these bi*hes want is dope, yo!