

IDK, Dog Food (feat. Denzel Curry, prod. KAYTR)

Simple

Uh-huh, huh, huh

(Woo, woo, woo, woo)

It's eleven o'clock, on the dot, I'm on the block

Ain't no time for no sleepin' or yawnin', or whatnot

Twelve running around creepin' and peepin' for the drop

We be moving with caution, the block is really hot

The block is hot, the block is (hot)

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They tried to frisk me, want me (hot)

Incarcerated, I won't be (hot)

I run and hit the corner (hot)

I'm headed for the border (hot)

Mix the weed with water (hot)

Sold it to my auntie (hot)

Hungry, I can't be (hot)

So I sell it to my family

I hope they don't sing like they're tryna win a Grammy

I hope it ain't a act like they're tryna win a Emmy

I'm tryna get a nut, so I'm movin' like I'm Sandy

I'm livin' underwater, I don't know how I can breathe

Maybe it's a scuba diver air tank (air tank)

Maybe it's to do it when they say I can't (Say I can't)

Maybe it's they is what they say I ain't

But either way, I ain't takin' that bait

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The block is hot, the block is

Really cold in the winter time

Cold in the summer

Cold when the wind blows

Cold like December, oh-yeah-yeah

It's gon' be cold anyway, anyway

The block's definition of hot, I be a simile

I know the definition of opp, that be the enemy

I seen a lot of brothers get popped, we pourin' Hennessy

And God forbid a nigga get locked, 'cause there ain't ten of me

Diez, buenos dias to senioritas

We movin' units by the kiosk for fly Adidas

Forever eatin' la comida, I pack a heater

We lurkin' just to catch you lackin', like we on Cheaters

Free us, R.I.P. us, long live us

We tried to grab the plate of what the crackers won't give us

Most of my niggas never had a Thanksgiving

So instead of givin' thanks, my niggas takin' what's given

You know what it is, set the city on fire

Girl, free the titty if you don't wear a wire

When it comes to paper, that's that shit that I require

When it comes to power, that's that shit that I desire

For real

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