Dopeman (feat. Joey Fatts & Kilo Kish)

[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
Yeah I'm sellin' Act 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 (brain!)
I could pull up to the slums (slums!) with a quarter ki of caine (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