

Off Deez

JID & J. Cole

Gangsta, gangsta, gangsta
J.I.D, woah shit, woah shit, woah shit
ChaseTheMoney, ChaseTheMoneyPlease, pleaseGet off my dick, get off my dick
Forty my hip, loadin' my clip
Cannabis, cannabis, roll up my spliff
Hannibal, hannibal look what I did
Edible, edible got the munchies
But I got the bungees, I'ma jump off this shit
But I bet he get whipped with the pistol grip
Nigga talkin' that shit, now I'm talkin' my shit
Get off my dick, get off my dick
Forty my hip, loadin' my clip
Cannabis, cannabis, roll up my spliff
Hannibal, hannibal look what I did
Edible, edible got the munchies
But I got the bungees, I'ma jump off this shit
But I bet he get whipped with the pistol grip
Nigga talkin' that shit, now I'm talkin' my shitOkay, East Atlanta playboy, don't got much to say, boy
Cradle to the grave, and it's been like this since a slave, boy
It ain't shit to pull up, pick the fucking tool up
Screaming hallelujah, pushing daisies and some tulips
Itty bitty bitch, niggas in the city finna pull up with a stick
Dirty with the dick
Seen you in a minute, nigga, put you in cement
Anybody get a nigga, anybody get
Shouts to the Chi, nigga poppin' this shit
Got the drop in your crib, in the spot where you live
If you talking that shit, nigga, stop it
I'm a god, I'm a king, I'm a giant
Nigga not trying, come to my side
East side guy, better been more
D.I.Y, T.I.Y, I'ma try, I'ma try to die for what I believe in
We like to feast and I try to eat, edible meat
I am not an animal, a beast
Riding with the hammer on the seatShotgun, shotgun, hand on my heat
Bad man, bad man, land of my freed
Young nigga get life, let the white folks be
Online beef, not my motif
Four five me, ta-ta, go sleep
Don't mind little ole me, little OG, J.I.D, a king in on the
May I be the cold nigga with the most heat

Niggas know bro, you don't know meGet off my dick, get off my dick
 Forty my hip, loadin' my clip
 Cannabis, cannabis, roll up my spliff
 Hannibal, hannibal look what I did
 Edible, edible got the munchies
 But I got the bungees, I'ma jump off this shit
 But I bet he get whipped with the pistol grip
Nigga talkin' that shit, now I'm talkin' my shitGet off my dick, get off my dick
 Forty my hip, loadin' my clip
 Cannabis, cannabis, roll up my spliff
 Hannibal, hannibal look what I did
 Edible, edible got the munchies
 But I got the bungees, I'ma jump off this shit
 But I bet he get whipped with the pistol grip
Nigga talkin' that shit, now I'm talkin' my shitHey, okay, okay, okay, okay
 Legend out the 2-6 (Woah), y'all know who the truth is (Woah)
 Crazy like a movie by that nigga Stanley Kubrick (Woah)
 Perfect time to pop up (Woah)
 Wet you like the hot tub (Woah)
 Clean up aisle seven, damn somebody gettin' mopped up
 Pull up on the block, eeny meeny miny moe
 You and every nigga that you know is getting popped
 Walk up on a nigga, ass sitting in the box
 Tryna sneak diss, then I'm pickin' up the glock
 I squeeze this, they be pickin' up ya top
 Stars she kiss, yeah, I'm pickin' all the locks
 Pickin' on a nigga way bigger than I got
 Bigger than that nigga the Kindergarten cop
 Terminator shit, I'm a robot
 With the chrome four five, that most don't got
 One false move, get the motherfuckers shot
 Turn a nigga wet, so photo-op
 Click, click, click and the flows don't stop
 'Til I got more cream that post don't got
 Like a boat load, nigga I'ma float on top
 'Til the grass don't grow and the wind don't blow
 When the po-po don't kill niggas no more
 I bought a thirty round extendo
 If a nigga wanna duck, then I'm playing duck hunting
 Real life not on Nintendo
 Looking out the window like Malcolm X with the rifle
 Climb the steps up the Eiffel
 Barely broke or be this wet, woah
 Many hope to be the best, oh
 Can not fuck with me
 J.I.D the closest thing to me
 C'est la vie, my vocal range pudding
 Blood stains on Notre Dame hoodies
 Hello fiends, I bought novocaine plus dopamine

You can load your veins with the product I slang
Niggas gon' honor my name
Boy, I'm a god in this game
Y'all niggas hummin' and sounding the same
Not in my lane so I can't complain
Me and Ben Frank got a damn good thing going on
Way more than a random fling
Cole and J.I.D with a tandem, niggas can't stand 'em
Got a new anthem, look at my whip
Slit at my wrist, suicide, suicide doors on my phantomGet off my dick, get off my dick
Forty my hip, loadin' my clip
Cannabis, cannabis, roll up my spliff
Hannibal, hannibal look what I did
Edible, edible got the munchies
But I got the bungees, I'ma jump off this shit
But I bet he get whipped with the pistol grip
Nigga talkin' that shit, now I'm talkin' my shitGet off my dick, get off my dick (Woah)
Get off my dick, get off my dick (Woah)
Get off my dick, get off my dick (Yeah)
Get off my dick, get off my dick (Yeah)
Get off my dick, get off my dick (Uh)
Get off my dick, get off my dick (Get off my)
Get off my dick, get off my dick (Woah)
Get off my dick, get off my dick, okay (Woah)
Sucka!
Something special, J.I.D, Cole
Drama, Dreamville
ChaseTheMoney, ChaseTheMoney

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>