

# DaVan Official - Boy In The Benz

{Intro}

Yeah, I'm not rapping, I'm just talking

Real shit

Fuck you talking about, let's go

{Verse 1}

Boy in the benz, you're girl a fan

So hot you may catch a tan

If you stand around

40 put you in the ground

Librarian my Glock, don't make a sound

Woof, woof, I'm a dog, fuck the hound

Sell it all, damn, but only by the pound

Feel like DaVan, cause I'm about to drown

King of the game, where's my crown?

Got a choppa on me, it's a beam

Freddy Krueger, I'm all up in your dreams

I love pills, I love lean, I'm a fiend

Take one or two and then fall asleep

I'm not for the chit-chat

If he talking tough, push him back

I was trapping in my math class

Spend it all and make it back

I'm not for the chit-chat

If he talking tough, push him back

I was trapping in my math class

Spend it all and make it back

{Verse 2}

I'm so fucking high

Drugs going toe to toe

Percs and the IDµan

**Call me a fiend**

**Call me first onĐµ on the scene**

**DaVan roaming free**

**Bitch, I'm a dog**

**Rolling off the leash**

**{Outro}**

**Yeah, One two**

**Yeah, One two**