

# Throw Dat Dope (feat. Ski Mask the Slump God)

[iLL Chris](#)

[Intro]

Anvil

Bitch, Illy

Anvil turn on the volume

(This is a certified hood classic)

Motherfucka

I don't give a fuck what they talkin' about nigga

VR, aye

[Verse 1: iLL Chris]

Pucci on me when I go to the bank

Know lil soldier got gold in the tank

Going too hard, don't [?]

Feelin' like Jason, got bodies in the lake

Chop them bodies, Ski screamin' out (Aye)

All black coupe like superman [?]

Boy I'm a villain, I don't feel like [?]

Wu-tang C.R.E.A.M with the Methodman [?]

Run up, run up, pull up with the smoke

Eli with the [?] comin' for your throat

Four hoes deep, I pull up with the boat

Got a bunch of Backwoods, gotta make 'em choke

Gucci on my bitch, man Fendi on my coat

Buy my own shit, you lookin' like clones

1-3-1, man you know I'm in my zone

Feelin' like [?]

[Hook]

Throw that dope, throw that dope

Throw that dope, throw that dope

T-T-Throw that dope, throw that dope

Throw that dope, [?] that pussy so I roll that [?]

Roll that [?], Roll that [?], Roll that huh

Roll that [?]

Throw that huh [Verse 2: Ski Mask]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>