

# The Thirst

Diamond

[Intro]

Young Life, bitches  
Fresh manicure - check!  
Credit cards - check!  
Rosay bottles - check!  
Kush blunts - check!  
Red lipstick - check!  
Red bottles - check!  
10 credit

[Verse 1]

Blowing money like a candle, tsunade on my sandals  
I'm the type the chick a nigga want but he can't handle  
400 on my shampoo, Versace chains brand new  
Your pedicure's in Spain, that's the type of shit a boss do  
These haters got me splurging, Bugatti got me swerving  
He all up in my section, tryna get some lip service  
All these niggas with the thirst, gotta really made me nervous  
Somebody call security, this nigga really thirsty

[Hook x2]

Thirst, it's real, the thirst, it's real  
You all up in my section, boy you need to chill  
They be by my table, drooling at the lib  
We popping gold bottles,  
While you tryna get a sip

[Verse 2]

While you tryina get a sip,  
You crabbing bitches kill me  
Tryna smoke my weed up  
Now that's the shit that gets me  
I'm cool but don't tempt me  
That thirst shit just urks me  
You don't work, don't pay  
Sorry ass just thirsty  
Don't mess with me, dalla  
That's worse than mi father  
Vacate in Belize  
When I don't wanna be bothered  
We sipping on gold bottles, something like role models  
We showing up and showing out  
Just like we hit that lotto

[Hook x4]

Thirst, it's real, the thirst, it's real  
You all up in my section, boy you need to chill  
They be by my table, drooling at the lib  
We popping gold bottles,  
While you tryna get a sip.