

Every Week

1900Rugrat

I'm on perky's, molly's rollin' every week
A million cash inside my mama's closet, boy you sleep
Got designer steppers, brand new Ricky's on my feet
Couple bodies in my closet, put his ass to sleep

Walk inside nothing but pretty
Bitches with me in this penthouse suite
Half a mil for this ice, your precious life
It ain't gon cost a fee

I'm on perks and molly, geeked and noddin
Speedball, Kirk, that's what my old man call me
All they ass plottin', bitch, I'm edgy off this jigga
My bitch went and told me no more drink, but I'm still in here sippin
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They gon' hate you when you broke and they gon' love you when you win
nin'
Louis bag ain't nothin but Dr. Brown's like I'm a baby-sitter
She on my body like a critter
She eat a dick like last supper, this her dinner

I don't smoke no 2C, so I be rollin' off them jigga's
Quit the purse, start a sipper, sir, when I got a little richer
Give me Sexy Red, give a fuck like Kylie Jenner
I'm already white, I don't need no white bitch trippin'

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A million cash inside my mama's closet, boy you sleep
Got designer steppers, brand new Ricky's on my feet
Couple bodies in my closet, put his ass to sleep

Tennis chains 'bout 50 racks apiece
Drove a tank through the hood, like Master P
All my bitches got body and hand on fleek
She said she still geekin' while she leave

I got all kind of drugs in this Louis V
Dislocation is private, we too elite
Bad bitch hold up my stick like she frontin' streets
I told mama we made it, went wagon G, oh

White girl servin' Angelica
Running through the trenches with the Rugrats
Bro got head taps like a wave cap
Boomerang in the trap, bricks come right back

I'm on packets, my lips rolling every week
Me and Cash inside my momma closet, boy you sleep
God damn time he step with brand new Ricky's on my feet
Covered bodies in my closet, put it as a sleeve