

# High Top Versace

2 Chainz

Yeah

Omari Jacob, know what I'm saying? (ATL Jacob)

Proud of you

High top Versaces, I got high top socks

I got popsicle diamonds, they no let up

I got high yellow shit, suck my socks off

It's so crazy how this money start a lot of stuff

All this muthafuckin' money startin' to double up (Startin' to double up)

Fuck it, look at how my money startin' to double up (Double up)

I got rose gold stars on that Rolls Royce truck (Skrtrt)

All this muthafuckin' money startin' to double up (Double up)

I'm a beast, I'm a dog

I ain't takin' no days off

All them cloudy ass diamonds

Got your necklace look like fog

On the phone with Donatella

I need my high tops in yellow

Name another fella got Versace deal

That's from the ghetto

Yeah, my foot been on the pedal (Been on)

I've been on this level (Yeah)

When I married Kesha

Only time I'm gonna settle, yeah

Hope you are prepared, yeah

This the dragon's lair, yeah

I've been spittin' fire

Know you motherfuckers scared (Skrtrt)

Hand all up her skirt (Skirt)

Drop her off then skrtrt (Skrtrt)

I just left the store (Strtrt)

Versace on my shirt (Shrtrt)

Logos on my headband

Dreads long like, "Yeah mon"

Drop the top, a sun-tan

I do my own stunts, man

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Take the tint off the coupe, keep it fishbowl (Hoo)

In the summertime, my rings keep my fist cold (Hoo)

I got East Coast bitches, I got West Coast (Hoo)

Treat my East Coast bitches like my West Coast (Hoo)

I've been drinkin' Actavis like it's red, yo (Hoo)

It's daytime outside, we light the candles (Hoo)

I've been ballin' on you daily like I'm Caillou

And I keep the Uzi Vert, Ryu (Hoo)

And I make her squirt, ay ooh! (Hoo)

Lamborghini Urus flying by you (Hoo)

And I know my pockets look like bibles  
Pink machete, Ken 'n' Ryu

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I got rose gold stars on that Rolls Royce truck (Skrrt)  
All this muthafuckin' money startin' to double up (Double up, double up)