

Kyrie

88GLAM

Rollie Rari Wrist
Rari Rollie Switch
Sauce em up like Kyrie yea

Rollie Rari Wrist
Rari Rollie Switch
Guacamole Lambo With The Artichoke Dip
Rollie Rari Wrist
Rari Rollie Switch
Guacamole Lambo yea
Sauce em up like Kyrie Yea

These days I been dead
Got no feelings
Left behind my ex
Movin forward
Drop da ceiling
Foreign going skrt
Diamond choker
Got no freedom
I don't want no love
Do em dirty I mislead em

Tracking shipment on my purchase copped a roly
Did that cause I made a 100 on my lonely
If I ain't sitting inna foreign I get cold feet
Shit on niggas dat would ever lil bro me
Who knew dat gettin money sitting in da fast lane
Could make a hoe go switch it up to get dat last name
20 racks in money counter look like fast frame
Rich forever glam boy be thinking past fame
Buy a bitch Chanel
Brand new pair of heels
Just so she could shit all on my ex
She kiss an tell
Poppin' all these pills
I been on thrill
Double cup gone hold me up
I pray dat I don't spill
I drown away in all my ice
My neck a glacier
I don't stress
I take a trip
Don't got no neighbors
All my enemies come back an ask for favors
And all my ex's come around when dey see paper

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Yea you talk about your block like it's popping there
Yea you talk about that block but your not from there
Yea you talk about your block like it's popping there
Yea you talk about that block but your not from there
I'm on your block like papa bear
You got Harley's but no choppas there
I'm a block boy
You're an op boy
I'm a hot boy
I'm a hot boy
I got the codeine cases (yeah)
You thought that this star faded (yeah)
Diamond ring is a spaceship (yeah)
The Maybach back spacious (yeah)
She keep popping for your highness (yeah)
It's not me reacting it's my sinus
Roll up on you like dices
Her ass back off the bike is
Why the future looks brightest
Start sprinkling spices
Test me I might bite it
I been on my Mike Tyson
Jetski on Ice
With the Gretzky slice

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