

## Purple Baguettes

88GLAM

I can get used to the trip in designer  
Got powder, reached out while I'm tourin', uh  
Shout my main flex, iced out my neck

Got lot of them bitches that curb, ayy  
Always I flex, purple baguettes  
Baby you know I'm from Mars  
Flex on my ex, never regret, ice on my chest, yeah  
I can get used to the trip in designer  
Got powder, reached out while I'm tourin', uh  
Shout my main flex, iced out my neck  
Got lot of them bitches hit that curb, ayy  
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You niggas blur the pot, uh (Pot)  
You niggas worth a lot, uh (Lot)  
I got some commas, I'll take care of mama  
Ain't promised tomorrow, no  
I keep them choppers on deck, yeah  
Chanel on my shirt, it the best, yeah  
Broke boy, you makin' a mess  
Stick he approachin', you niggas get wet (Drip)  
Glam on my nigga, you slept on  
They love you but disappear  
Skydweller my wrist 'cause I'm never here  
They ghosted the whip 'cause I never steer  
Two bitches addicted to eatin' flesh  
A lot goin' on but we sayin' less  
They buy the plan B at the CVS  
I'm shootin' mutha fuckers down, don't need a vest

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I can get used to the drippin' in Barneys  
I roll up like Hardy, my guy  
Pack hittin' just like the mains  
When we leave for tour, I might loft  
Always I flex, purple baguettes  
Baby you know I'm from Mars (Flex)  
Flex on my ex, never regret, ice on my chest, yeah  
She playin' chess, Teflon that vest  
And I smoke gas when I'm stressed  
Make his own fees, call the police  
All because my scent's a threat  
Damage and learn, hand up her skirt  
Leave all the afro's and lean  
My friends are deceased, that's why  
I'm so blue when I count up my Franks, yeah

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Yeah