

Ziploc

88GLAM

Woah
Woah
Woah
Woah
Presidents all are dead, yeah

I secure the bag like Ziploc (Woah, woah)
I got big guap (Flex, yeah)
Pop them tags I rip off
Baguettes in my wristwatch (Baguettes, yeah)
No tick tock, yeah
Not at all, yeah
All this sauce, yeah
They pissed off, yeah

Foreign broads in my bed, woah
Hoes since I wore Hermes, woah
Presidents all are dead, yeah
Double G's on my head, woah (Double G's on my head, woah)
If a nigga don't think I'm nice
I'm the baddest one since Mike
When I threw bands check the price, nah, nah

Ride me like a bike, yeah
Diamonds on me, they bite, yeah
On IG, getting no likes, yeah
Keep a stick like a dike, yeah
Rover Range I snipe, yeah
Brand new Millie iced, yeah
Pj's on this PJ, was a sleep for the whole flight (Flight)
New girl with me humble, please don't fall into the hype, uh
Hundred racks in a year, spend that just on gear (Woah)
Now my record clear (Woah, flex, yeah)
See the GOAT when I wake up and look into the mirror (Woah, woah)

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Ay, I got hoes that wear Hermes
I fuck a foreign broad in my bed
All my presidents are dead
Double G's on me, I don't wear Guess
Hope a nigga don't think I'm nice

I'm the baddest one since Mike
Went through bands without checking the price
I just got top from another nigga wife
And I grinded for my ice
I'm taking risks every day of my life
Can't trust a bitch and these niggas a trife (Woah, woah)
I'm a real nigga, I won't expire (Flex, yeah)
And I rock Palm Angels with the fire (Woah, woah)

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