

Prada

AKA

You got to buy me Prada
Don't buy me flowers (uh uhh, ahhh haa)
I bought you fifty roses
Gift wrapped in hundreds (Mwaah)
I know you can't see through my mind
Flex on me sometimes
That's just what I like
I bought you fifty roses
Gift wrapped in hundreds (Mwaah)

Top level
Pulled up make all the girls jealous
French kiss me in my section
Drunk sex me in my kitchen (uh uh)
What's next
Valentines never make sense
These girls wanna have blessings
These girls don't want no teddies
Gaup for the mani and pedi
Soft with the Louis and Fendi

You got to buy me Prada
Don't buy me flowers (uh uhh, ahhh haa)
I bought you fifty roses
Gift wrapped in hundreds (Mwaah)

Northside
Shit happens
That's life
Phoenix rise from the ash
Let's ride

You got to buy me Prada
Don't buy me flowers (uh oooh)

Life begins at 40
Wifey just bought me my first rollie
I'm saying goodbyes to the old me
Bophelo bo soft, hake sole
Checks cleared, now we checked-in
Dilo di chang'ile, interesting
Skipping lines at the PRADA store
Now that is the kind of content we signed up for
Red bow on the G-Wagon
Untie the blindfold, look where we heading
(Lounging in a island, mean mugging, no smiling)
Sky to the ground till we hit the floor
Tlisa bill, let me sign it off

You got to buy me Prada
Don't buy me flowers (Mwaah)