

GOATED.

Armani White

Legends on 3, 2, 1

'Cause I'm goated, goated
Goated, goated
Goated, goated, please
Please don't go there
Go there, go there
Go there, go there with me

'Cause I'm goated
Goated, goated, goated (Yeah)
Goated
Goated, goated
Goated, goated, goated

Barely even got enough change in the meter
Double-parked, looking like Bane in a beater
Her friend keep helping detangle the weave
Only jumped in the front seat to play with the speakers
Stuck to my plans, stretching my bands
Plus, when I stomp in my customized Vans
Plush like, rush life, plus I got 'em all plus-size
Panamera trunk, I hop out the roof, yeah
Dime on my left wrist, and she got the flu, yeah
Watch look like Chex Mix, it's s'posed to be blue, huh
She know it's two-seat, so she leave her best friends
Buss down my dad face, your chain is a necklace

'Cause I'm goated, goated
Goated, goated
Goated, goated, please
Please don't go there
Go there, go there
Go there, go there
Go there with me

Left wrist golden, right wrist golden
Necklace golden, yes, it's golden
Please don't go there
Go there, go there
Go there, go there
Go there with me

I had to hit my designer for sneaks
Double-dip mine in the bleach
I'm blanco for sure, if I'm poppin' down Miami Beach
Pull up like LeBron with the heat, huh?
I bought crib in a crib with a office chair
Beach half a mile, but I can't see me walking there
I whip a Tesla, but it ain't no charger there
I call up Pooh and Brianna and park it there
Top heat, box seats, I'm watching Archer there
Cop lights, stop right next to my block at trust fall
Beat I might drop that hips on Thee Stallion and Doja her top half, huh
2300 on the horse, and I'm Michael
Switching out the character, the strip is like typos

Legends on 3, 2, 1

You tried it
You say you love me like you love him, you lying
You know your worth, for what it's worth, I could buy it
Will say it's lonely at the top, but I'm biased
Because I'm only at the top, but you tried it
You say you love me like you love him, you lying
You know your worth, for what it's worth, I could buy it
Will say it's lonely at the top, but I'm biased

OK I heard we're loaded bitch I'm

Walk on this beat like I'm walking to Poland
Got Glocks that I'm holding it and guap that I'm throwing
Hoes going to love a nigga in some Rick Owens
And different color diamonds like I'm Josh Brolin
How many times can I tell you I'm goated?
How many times can I tell you I'm goated?
How many times can I tell you I'm goated
Without niggas acting like they don't know it?

Why, sir?

See every year I'm getting better as a writer
And when it comes down to the flow, I'm getting nicer
And niggas couldn't name a song, but a cypher
It doesn't matter, 'cause I'm still getting money though
Only reason why you hating is 'cause your money low
And every hundred-thousand there's a hundred hoes
When a niggas see you as a goat, that's how it goes

Niggas don't wanna see you do great
Rather they see you fall off
And then watch your whole ego deflate
Don't give a damn what you make
I see the jealousy, boy, that's a horrible trait

I spot the hate, no binoculars
This how it feels to be popular
They sending shots, no photographer
Don't give a damn, that ain't stopping 'em

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Go there, go there
Go there, go there
Go there with me

Left wrist golden, right wrist golden
Necklace golden, yes, it's golden
Please don't go there
Go there, go there
Go there, go there
Go there with me, yeah