

Allure

ASAP Ferg

EarDrummers

That money go for miles
Yo Hunt, pass me the Luar bag
True that, you make a noise, man
We gotta make Nobu before 9 o'clock
Mike WiLL Made-It
Yeah

Live from Atlanta, hit Allure, swipe the credit card, money on deck
Woke up in the Four Seasons, 30,000 ones in the Luar bag
Only thing you airing is a BnB, nigga, you ain't built like that
Take the sewer gang on a ski trip so they don't drill like that
Mama keep calling, say I'm disrespectful how I treat a mill' like that
I'm like Jesus in the trenches, swear I feel like that
I feel like Noah with a yacht, a few of them birds in the back
Givenchy model giving me top, oh, nah, we can't post that

Nah, we ain't posting a lot of shit
We live real life, nigga

All of my niggas is clean, all of my bitches is mean
Getting it straight out the mud, investin' a mill' in the team
Diamonds that drip in the club, I came a long way from the building with friends
Psycho was hanging with thugs and stashing the snub in 515
Well, I got something to tell you, Darold is living his dream
Pull up in a 'Gatti in front of the projects, I'm making a scene
Give all of my plaques to the hood 'cause it never meant nothing to me
Yeah, all of them trips out to Houston, I'm picking up pussy and lean
My daddy used to introduce me to killers that came out of Queens
Never meant to be a rapper, now I got a billion streams

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A hundred killers when I'm in the city, like they want my head (Pluto)
I'm just a street nigga, just rapping, my day 1's went fed (Pluto)
You done took a plea on my slime, won't be surprise if you ended up dead (Slatt)

I been going brazy in the trap, I need to take my meds (Let's go)
I keep body snatchers, kidnappers with me, that's a finnact (Let's go)
I put real trappers and real scammers on the mizzap
Say I'm the reason your lil' brother pop the Percs and sip that (Woo)
Gotta use a glove and mask to cook the fifth, yeen built like that (Drip)
5,000 shots at my show, they ain't built like that (Nah)
Done took a plea out on ya co-de', get killed like that (Wow)
You claim you slimin' niggas out, yeen built like that (Yeen built like that)
Signin' a statement, yeen my twin, why you cap like that? (Why you bappin'?)
I'm in the club, I got two Glocks while I'm strapped like that (Two Glocks)
I'm in the beam, I feel like Pac, gotta watch my back (Tupac)
You one of mines, you know you signed a Death Row contract (Chop that)
A hundred bloods, we mobbin' out, you think Suge Knight back (Freebandz)

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