

What A Day!

bbno\$

(Uh bbno\$)

On some bougie shit, you know

Fuck

Skrrrrrrrr

My bitch be bougie (But she good)

My fit be soothin' (Soothin)

Ten on my wrist, ooh, yuh

Ten on my neck, ooh, yuh

I need it quick, I need it fast

Something to last, talk about racks

Lift up my glass

bb on that bougie shit, you ain't up in his class (No)

I stash it in a safe, yeah like what a day (What a day)

I fucked the city up yeah like what a day (Yeah, yeah)

I copped myself some babes, yeah like what a day (What a day)

I pour it in my cup, yeah like what a day (Skrr, skrr, skrr)

Money, money, money, money, money

bb got none

Shout to the tonne, diamond on my gun, ooh yuh

Got a girl now, she tryna play some hot cross buns, yuh

C-C-Course I'm 'bout my set (Set)

Course I popped no pergoget, you sussy boy, I got a jet

She want me go pay for the bill, ayy

Clothes that you wearing, it's real, ayy

Fantasise when I get mils, ayy

Humpty Dumpty fell down a hill

Really 'bout swill, think it's no drill

Two cups I fill, jug up the till

Now that I'm makin' these hits, yeah

I think I am king of the hill. whoa

My bitch be bougie (But she good)

My fit be soothin' (Soothin)

Ten on my wrist, ooh, yuh

Ten on my neck, ooh, yuh

I need it quick, I need it fast

Something to last, talk about racks

Lift up my glass

bb on that bougie shit, you ain't up in his class (No)

I stash it in a safe, yeah like what a day (What a day)

I fucked the city up yeah like what a day (Shit, they get mad)

I copped myself some babes, yeah like what a day (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

I pour it in my cup, yeah like what a day

I need a cheque (Cheque)

I need a bag (I need a bag)

I need investments ('vestments)

Cash it all in (Cash it all in)

I need like two of them (Two of 'em)

Both in my hand (Both in my hand)

Key to the castles I'm in

From far away lands (Far away lands)

No I cannot wait (Not wait)

Expenditure rates

Yeah, I get my way (I get my way)

No I do not play (No, no, no)
When she passes asses out
It go straight to my bank (Straight to my bank)
I be eating my salads now
Loaded up on them grains
If you know what I mean

My bitch be bougie (But she good)
My fit be soothin' (Soothin)
Ten on my wrist, ooh, yuh
Ten on my neck, ooh, yuh
I need it quick, I need it fast
Something to last, talk about racks
Lift up my glass
bb on that bougie shit, you ain't up in his class (No)
I stash it in a safe, yeah like what a day (What a day)
I fucked the city up yeah like what a day (Yeah, yeah)
I copped myself some babes, yeah like what a day (What a day)
I pour it in my cup, yeah like what a day (Skrr, skrr, skrr)

Yeah like what a day
Yeah like what a day
Yeah like what a day
Yeah like what a day