

Big Belts Texas

BBY KODIE

I crashed out the Tesla
Fly like a wrestler
He don't want pressure, uh yuh yuh
I ride with his press shit
Block and extension
Fuck nigga step up, yuh yuh
Hanging out the window at the Weston
Might find an Asian bitch treat her like my best friend, yuh
Her boyfriend know he a square
His whole look like it's going through depression, yuh
This fuck nigga better not dare
I don't give a fuck who the fuck is he testing, yuh
Which outfit should I wear?
Prada and Céline go together like a pair, yuh yuh
I don't give a fuck if she stare
She sitting on all fours just like a chair, yuh
I don't give a give a fuck if he hating
At the end of the day why the fuck should I care? Uh
I'm flexing and the shit ain't fair
That they signed Kodie up as an NBA player, uh yuh
Flashback Kodie blonde hair
Blue-eyed nigga feel like Rick Flair, uh yuh
I don't trust no thotties
I don't trust this new big body, uh
I got a Maserati
Crashed that bitch and I bought a Bugatti, yuh
Lil bitch please don't start me
You keep playing Cardi but your ass not RC, huh
Up late please don't worry
I'm out here flirting feeling like Curry, yuh
Gucci with the shot no purp-y
I got iced-out whips and they lurking, yuh
Up late lurking, yuh yuh bitch I'm up late lurking, yuh
Yuh yuh
I crashed out the Tesla
Fly like a wrestler
He don't want pressure, yuh yuh uh
I crashed out the Tesla
Fly like a wrestler
He don't want pressure, yuh yuh uh
I got depression
I got that motherfucking depression
"Big Belts Texas" yessir

Big Belts Texas

I know Lil B in the Lexus
Fucking all these bitches and he flexin'
Young BasedGod's out there in Texas
Young BasedGod's got bitches sellin' booty
Young BasedGod, I got bitches goin' stupid
Who's me? Ask me, Young BasedGod fucking bitches on TV
Young BasedGod fucking bitches with a million followers
Bitch got a million plus, still hit it in the butt
Rockin' up, rockin' up, motherfucker don't know about us
I know about Lil B, in the BasedGod I trust