

# Murda

BBY KODIE

That's a Porsche Mission E (Yeah)  
Get your fucking hands off that 'fore you get beat (Back the, aye nigga back up)  
Bitch why you keep calling my phone thought you was sleep (Ugh!)  
Damn this ho get on my nerves she geeked (Damn, shut the fuck up bitch damn)  
I hate ho's with a passion (Ugh damn!)  
Coupe all-black like salmon how I'm swag'n (Yuh yuh)  
Cool I was stacking up that paper off that backend  
Said I was the greatest and ain't shit even happen  
Pretty pretty boy Kodie won a fucking beauty pageant (I look great)  
Ten minutes later and they still fucking clapping (Great job)  
Feel like I'm greatest boy what's happening (Boy what's happening)  
Get it clapping (Get it clapping)  
My whip louder than a motherfucking Kraken  
Boy what's happening (Boy what's happening)  
My coupe is blue (Coupe is blue)  
I'll block her number if you want me too (I'm lying haha)  
Now these niggas be big mad  
And I'm still counting big cash (A hundred)  
How I get my license cause I'm driving to get whiplash  
Counting money my head hurt  
And you niggas is headass (Dummy)  
"Bro that's my bitch" Nigga was deadass  
Nigga that's my ho, just like a pothole  
Keep sticks just like it's Bosco  
Haters want beef no nacho  
And I'm still shopping at Costco (I'm boujee)  
Yeah yeah yeah

I'm boujee  
I'm boujee  
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I'm boujee  
I'm boujee

Mans is hot used to rob, stopped  
Niggas be on that crack rock  
I'm dripping that water no water tap  
Nigga get your ass beat down bad  
I'm in this coupe swerving too fast  
Can't even drive it cause it's too fast  
Then it gon' slide no baby  
Bentley gon' ride too baby  
They say they hated on the BBY  
But I'm counting up hundreds in Mercedes  
I been feeling kinda blue lately  
I'm still counting hundreds don't mistake me (Yeah!)  
Feeling like the greatest and I may be (Yeah!)  
Feel like God cause he made me (Yeah!)