

Misteaks

Blanco

Cash when I wake up
I care 'bout that paper
Babe, I wanna make up
I don't wanna break up

I'm keeping these secrets
I don't wanna break ya
Your heart on your sleeve, baby
So you hardly get sleep

I'm all that you need, baby
Come kick it with me
I got a big crib, baby
Come stay for a week

Tell your friend she can come to the party
You ain't gotta leave
We got Dolce & Gabbana on dogs
So my K9s on fleek

Too many mistakes
They think that my diet changed
Don't want economy, I want a private plane
The flyest, I still got acrophobia

I put my friends on diamond chains
Some goat, I'm the kid on the climbing frame
I'm slimy
You wanna be T.I. and Tiny
All that I do is sublimely

P.E.E., who's that on my IG?
C63, they don't wanna drive me
Rolex swept, roll deep, I ain't Wiley
She wanna leave me very untimely

I blow up the quickest
They ain't crowds; that shit is crickets

Left you on delivered; I know how you livin'
You know I got places to be
GMC on the beach
Like the president here
Got big bezels on me

My bruddas got plenty
We standing on business
The office can't party like me

2x2, 4 4 on fleek
Cullinan here, double R on your queen
Maison Margiela, I know how to steeze

Wait, my archive a hunnid degrees
Might tell my shawty come get it
My pockets are shredded
You know you can get it with me

It's cash on my mind when I wake up
Ooooo
Baby, it's cash on my mind when I wake up

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They say I gave up
Quitting is not how I came up
I lay my head on her A-cup
I put my shirt on her makeup

My chronic addiction is paper
How can I care 'bout the breakup?
Throwing her arse down, pulling her face up
If it don't make sense, I'm leaving that cash and that pay cut

I'm balling, see me in acres
They falling, see them—it's blatant
What goes up must come down
But he got sent to the sky, that's straight up

She wanna know what's on my head—this taper
Morphing, I breathe out fire
I feel like the black Power Ranger
Might see with demons, I don't know none 'bout Shaitan

Mum sold Mary Kay but never sold Avon

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