

Chasing Designers

Blaqbonez

They told me money can't buy happiness
I tell them nigga, I'ma try it first
If e no work then e don be for me
If e no work then e don be
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So I'ma chase the designers
Get everything I desire
Hope it will make me happy
Hope it will make me happy
I chase the designers
Get everything I desire
Hope it will make me happy
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Niggas on my crotch, wonder where the cash is from
'Cause I blow up on a sec, they niggas expect that I'd be gone
I got diamonds on my neck, and that's a fact, no I don't cap, I got a grill
in the back with a half-naked girl with a rack that look like Nicki, and a W
AP like Cardi, I'm like a genie

Legend
Ball like vardy in Leicester city
If I ever feel sad, I just spend more money
If they ever get mad, bitch e no concern me
I didn't know your bitch ass when I was living in ago
I can't let you niggas tell me how to spend my shit on God
If this don't make me happy, I'ma die trying
I'll be fashionably late, and the burial is gon' justify it

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Look, they said
Better late than never but never late is better
I got me a little patience but I sure won't wait for ever
They cheesing when I show up now 'cause they can see the cheddar
Me and the paper been had a vendetta
It's easy to say whatever but a lot of dreams died in my blood line
Been broke was never a joke we missed the punchline
I wake up every day and make a play for the bread
'Cause I get calls from people telling me say e don dey red
And I gotta take care of everybody that ever looked out
Have them eating good and chilling, life is a cook out

These days on birthdays we pull the suits out
Dinner table long enough to fit inside of two house
Keep your nose clean and hustle that's how they built me
I know a few who got rich but soul got filthy
If the money made you then the money breaks you
Busy chasing designers in a pair of fake shoes

Once wore a fake Nike sneaker to a Nike store
Got a check the night before, the hommies try to bite me for it
Looking like they never seen that side before
But I had to wear something to get the originals from the pricey store
'Cause now we getting blank cheques
You getting mic checks with your last breathe
We getting mad cheques every five steps
I see your clothes, those are not goals, that's a side net
Who would've believed that we'd succeed
My folks wasn't thinking of kids when they conceived me
Now I stand out like a hashtag
Young sugar daddy, fuck with me and get a fast bag
One with the mic, an extension of my vocal cords
No obstacles when I move, it's just open doors
Impossible is for you, I'm a solution board
I see hospitals when you move it's a collision course
You're moving in accidental cars, these battle scars I'm wearing ain't made
by designer brands
Record label budget recouper, a party pooper, superfly Jimmy Snuka