We Don't Stay at the Luxor

Caskey

Beats by Choc

I keep water around me like I'm sittin' in the reservoir
I trained my metaphysics off of spittin' metaphors
The presidential suite like I was a senator
Got all these people here and we ain't holdin' seminars
I'm the spittin' image of how you could win
At bein' your authentic self, this ain't for nobody else
Man, they tried to shelf me, but it's still goin' off the shelf
Made my own clothes too, ain't out here buyin' Louie belts
But I spent some racks on the Dior shades
Went from dodgin' DEAs to the BOA, I'm stackin' Frito-Lays
Stay up out my way with your CO ways
If you know what's best for ya and you wanna see more days, yeah

We don't stay off at the Luxor, bitch, please
When this come out, I'll be stayin' in the Wynn suite
They sayin' that he kinda tall, but don't say if that
Motherfucker try to play with me, I'll leave him six feet
Yeah, I need a chef out in Italy
For every bridge that I burned 'cause it's bittersweet
Yeah, some of the homies got the guillotine
But you can't be a kid and stay with this guerilla team

If I die, make sure the funeral is only fam
I don't need these fake friends actin' like I was they man
Droppin' fake tears, told them pussies, "Save it for the gram"
You wouldn't ride on my enemies
And that's the type of energy I need for my inner circle
Hit you with shells like the ninja turtles
Ain't a hurdle that I wouldn't jump for them
They called me about the drama
I ain't ask about the problems, homie, what's the plan?
The car name was European
He sent them shots, ain't respond but we gonna see him
I would've had a box suite at the Colosseum
Just spent your salary at the casino, yeah, that's what I call my per diem
To my dogs out there, free 'em, I'm tryna raise the ceilin'
Tryna up the stakes, not kill nobody, but still make a killin'
I'm a hard worker, pussy, I ain't with the big chillin'
I'll chill when I'm dead, I win, I make a billion, yeah

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