Chanel West Coast

It was me on that road
But you couldn't see me
Too many lights out, but nowhere near here
It was me on that road
Still you couldn't see me
And then flashlights
And explosions
And explosions

Am I keen to pain the rain same color as the nails I got today Channel bag 'cause of course it is my name, so swag, stay the course and fuck the pain
All that, lack three strikes, pull strings like three kites
You pussy like three dykes, stay up for three nights
I'm taking off, G soft gliding, you soft
I see you hot then future bright, he ain't stopped it
You break a lot, why, I be grinding and I'm on that, fantastic good
Drive slow but rode past your team, get dough and manufacture green
Smoke dro like a past this teen, now ride low even though stakes is h
igh
Get dough, try to kick it to the sky and I go, boy, I ain't got one

Get dough, try to kick it to the sky and I go, boy, I ain't got one Six weeks, six beats and you will see one You will see one, you will see one

Explosions
And explosions

Cool parties, large stakes, new Rarries, large gates You probably hate me, just wait, that booth good woke up and ate a cr ate

Yeah, man, I'm doing it, love is sick like a [?]
Bitch, you just new to this, I've been pursuing this
Get a grip, get a whole bag, rich skills, bitch, you a tramp
My bills pay your stack, damn, girl, you just so whack
Fuck around for her purse, damn, a couple more for her birthday
That's dead, call the hearse, man, you just too thirsty

Explosions
And explosions

Holding up, I'm swaging, mad black, G wagging
We hot like dragon, them not, they lacking
All night, no napping, kicking dirt but no wrecking
Feeling us like they grabbing, on point like we serving
I've been on game since the first grade, I learned a lot like a first day

Nip a Jack, never thirsty, I wear 'em out like Jersey Some love me, some hate me, at least it ain't no maybe I'm from the west, Kim's baby, Cali girl like Kates