

I got louie, I got gucci, I got bitches give me coochie
I wear Louie and Gucci bitch, call that shit that Gooley
I wear Hermes wear Burbouie
And my Trueys hold my toolie
My Louie hold my cash and my Gucci hold my jewelry

When I'm traveling my Gucci hold my clothes
When I'm traveling my Louie hold my clothes
And my pants hold my rolls
I gotta take off my damn shoes cause I ain't got no Jet yet bit
ch
Still making niggas upset bitch
Come through we shooting at your neck and shit bitch
Like I thought you was with the shit bitch?
They steady asking why I don't go to the awards
Cause I can't go to the awards with my damn pole or my bros
Cause they gone act a fool
Taking chains niggas act up then BOOM-BOOM BANG BANG!
Money be the color of my veins nigga
Gold the color of my chains nigga
Yellow diamonds white diamonds
Bling bling nigga! Bling bling Nigga