

Las pagan OnlyFans (What?), aquí only bars
Medallón en el collar y una Glock en el Goyard (Pew-pew-pew)
Ordeno en el colchón los billetes puestos
Regalo al Estado un treinta de impuestos (Jaja)
El cuello de la camisa dado de sí
Con los míos me estiro, lo mío es pa' ti (Claro)
Conectas de Fuenla a Parla por la farla
Limpíé las huellas después de usarla (Shit)
Dije a Carla, "Acaba el recado y mándale a chuparla" (Jaja; jeje)
Con la cacharra escondida en la falda (Uh)
Detroit gas station (Yeah), asesino confeso (Uh)
Estaqueamos bricks como niños con LEGO (Clap-clap-clap-clap)
Pienso en assets, princesa o baguette (Uh)
John Cassavetes, cine negro desde los cassettes

(Sportin' Cartiers, wood frames with the golden in 'em, what?)
I told Virgil, write "BRICK" on my brick
(In many situation-)
He visto tanta nieve, la-ladrillos blancos
(Sportin' Cartiers, wood frames with the golden in 'em, what?)
E-e-esos pijos quieren algo, lo vendemos a un gramo, atontados
Les-les damos polvos de talco- (Yeah)

Look, heard that boy left the city neck-naked
Where your necklace went? (Ha) Machines set the precedent (Uh-huh)
My bitches say I'm heaven-sent, I'm dressed elegant
Motorcade through the city like I'm the next president ('Kay)
It's evident, me and my pole stay together like Alchemist and Evidence
Ya album is irrelevant (Shit trash), shit, the way they sweatin' it
The red and white Louis trainers, it's peppermint (Drip)
This jealous bitch all in my text messages
Tellin' me it's my pussy, well, I suggest we start sellin' it (Uh-huh)
She wasn't hesitant (Hahaha)
Had to sit in the cell a bit, barely ever got a letter sent
I don't owe a nigga one red cent (Not at all)
Look, don't get me out my element
I'm steppin' with a weapon big enough it'll decapitate an elephant (Uh-huh)
Might shoot up your mama house just for the hell of it, nigga
(Pow, pow, pow, pow, pow, pow, pow), yeah

(Sportin' Cartiers, wood frames with the golden in 'em, what?)
I told Virgil, write "BRICK" on my brick
(In many situation-; woo)
He visto tanta nieve, la-ladrillos blancos
(Sportin' Cartiers, wood frames with the golden in 'em, what?)
I'm no soda in this off-white shit that I whip
I'm rich (Ah), put all this Off-White shit on my bitch

(Skrrt, ah) Yeah
Buffalo, Aluche primo (Ah), woah, woah (Boom-boom-boom-boom)
MÉCÈN, Griselda (Griselda-Griselda)
Conway La Máquina, uh, ah
Elio Toffana, jaja, El Veneno, baby