Yeah

```
Neimans Barneys (yeah, yeah)
Sak's Fifth, Ricardis (yeah, yeah)
Made the money stretch out like pilates (yeah, yeah)
Do my own stunts on 'em, no karate
If I had to flex on you, won't say sorry
Neimans Barneys (yeah, aye)
Saks Fifth, Ricardi's (yeah, aye)
Lambos, 'Raris
Gucci, Versace
Callin' all the bad hoes from the party
Took 'em to the penthouse from the lobby
Lookin' from this view, I don't see nobody
I got on that Rick, I ain't talkin' Bobby
Ain't no movin' slob, niggas tryna copy
All designer fit like I'm Liberace (ayy)
Live this shit convinced, man no one can stop me
Whoo, hey
Ever since I was a lad
I was out servin' the pack
I been addicted to cash
Runnin' it up like a track
Now 1400 the bag
Gotta make sure that they mad
For all of 'em I was strugglin' bad
Neimans Barneys (yeah, yeah)
Sak's Fifth, Ricardi's (yeah, yeah)
Made the money stretch out like pilates (yeah, yeah)
Do my own stunts on 'em, no karate
If I had to flex on you, won't say sorry
Neimans Barneys (yeah, aye)
Saks Fifth, Ricardis (yeah, aye)
Lambos, 'Raris
A.P.C, Gucci (burr, huh)
Saint Laurent, bougie (yeah)
This Rick Owens on me jacket cost me 2 G
Sauce is drippin' off me, bitch I'm raw like Sushi (drip, drip, drip)
Huh, watch what I'm 'bout to do ('bout to do)
I take your bitch out to Malibu (Malibu)
Nobu, she ordered the halibut
Hella place, only ate half of it
Then we went back to the crib, and went down and shit
You know the rest of the story
Trust me, I stick to the script
If it ain't broken, it ain't fixin' the shit
Rolly, Rolly, on me, Gerald spendin' money (yeah)
Rolly, Rolly, Gerald spendin money (yeah)
Uh, Max Fields, Barneys (uh)
Vroom! Porsches, Ferraris
Yee!
Neimans Barneys (yeah, yeah)
Sak's Fifth, Ricardi's (yeah, yeah)
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