

Privacy glass, down halfway, reflections cast  
On office buildings as I pass  
Bitch feeling some kind of way  
Sitting right next to me thinking 'bout what's next with me  
Intimidated by the playanness, ain't no how to say the shit she  
texted me  
Like "When you tryna take it to the house?"  
I'm like "Baby girl, we can get to it right now"  
Enough room in this red label, fold up them oak tray tables, ge  
t down  
Raise that dress up, oh you ain't got nothing on?  
You knew you was gon' fuck me, huh?  
Girls waiting on you so they all vexed at the crib  
Hit you with that 20 questions when they see you stepping out o  
f this  
(What that is) privacy glass

And I usually don't ride like this  
But lately I been on some whole other shit  
And I usually don't ride like this  
Privacy tinted, professionally driven

Talking 'bout breakfast at a boat lunch  
Anchor the yacht, park them sports cars  
This shit ain't for them, this is all ours  
High off life, I'll die if I ever fall off  
Ho see that vision and know I ball  
Cause ain't no such thing as halfway Jets  
Impostor ass niggas is kicks, they Payless  
I'm baggage claim  
The driver hold a sign with my name, LAX  
This ain't no rental, I shipped it before I got here, ahead of  
time  
Now I'm blue Ferrari on the 405, redline  
Kush clouds, sunshine  
Good times, inspired these dope lines  
They stronger than coke, colder than froze  
Baby don't know if it's for her ears or for her nose  
Do what you feeling, they can't see us in here

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