

Crying In Chanel

D-Block Europe

Forcing shit would get your feelings hurt
Businessman, I put feelings last usually but with you I put feelings first
A S-Class on your drive if you're feeling Mercs
The wrist start looking more smaller once you see the perks
Your wrists start looking more icy, I CC your purse
Hide my habits from you so you never seen a perk
Now you won't see me flirt, I tell a chick that I ain't got game
But when you're in my city come and see me first
You touch me and we cumming by the hour
I'm bucking like them niggas outta power
And every other nigga being in my DMs on me so they feeling kinda sour
But I won't give that girl a golden shower
I'm loving every single thing about her, from her baby hairs
To her little pinky toes, hanging on, baby should I carry on?
Every time they see you in your winter fur jacket on
Shining, wearing some shit out of a catalogue

Oh, here we go with your mum's advice
Maybe I don't want your mum's advice
Maybe if she took it with your dad you might have a better life
And maybe you won't be so full of spite, oh
Cruising in my Range Rove darling
Tryna dodge a plain clothes darling
Cruising in my Range Rove darling
Tryna dodge a plain clothes darling

I ain't taking you to no English restaurant, I'm embarrassed
When you're with twenty-nine you gotta learn some Spanish
Or work on your Italian, rich sex one K a night, we in the mandarin
Fuck her from the back, I'm standing tall 'cause she a stallion
Working on my cardio, my stamina, had to tell my darg, he bring the cannon o
ut
Thinking I should bring you to my family house
Now I got you and Lili matching Birkys, let's extend our family now
And she ain't too boujee for a Novotel
Gotta make her leave the room room because we loading up a load of shells
Cali in the zip lock, lean through the Royal Mail
Try to hide, I'm sipping but she know me well

And if I make you cry then you crying in Chanel
Wiping your eyes in the Louis store
And baby if you're sad at least you crying in a Lamb
Lamborghini tears, let's wipe them off
I said baby if you're bad like you say you're bad then
You ain't gotta have no fears at all
She said all men are trash, well if all men are trash
Then I'd rather be that trashed up boy
I'm tryna eat for a hour, cold shower
I think this lady done gave me her whole power
I think this lady gave me new meaning
I feel like I'm fiending, overdosing, I need it

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