

## Side Effects

D-Block Europe

These diamonds hittin' me, froze, tearin' me apart  
I think these diamonds hittin' me, froze, tearin' me apart  
(I know the side effects from this smoke hit me)  
(Nineteen made this)  
I know the side effects from this smoke hit me  
Yeah

Let's do it my way, I wanna win  
We in the lines, I got the scorpion in the gym  
I play with the bitch and I make this money, I'm in the ring  
Fuck, now, she thick, but she slim  
She watch what she eat in the gym, I'm divin' in, I'm in  
Surfed, that little nigga want a job and he dyin' to work  
We ain't tryna have a holiday in Cali', we tryna fly in first  
I couldn't get Addys, no Xannys in Paris, I'm just tryna get turnt  
Still findin' my way, you gotta wait, guess you just take your turn  
Big bag full of bullets, stolen plates on the Golf R  
A Porsche Cayenne, the V6 that I treat like a Go Kart  
I'm still on my Demons, he in Palm Angels, I'm in Chrome Hearts  
I been smokin' the cleanest, if it ain't ten, then it's all Runtz  
Fashion Week all summer, Balenciaga my come up  
I used to jugg out the Civic, but now I'm on the list for a Cullinan  
I used to show love to the kid, but he switched sides like a Aubameyang  
Bro came with train showin' his face, but he know that he's comin' in

I'm puttin' on V-V-V-V, lookin' like Fiji-'ji-'ji-'ji  
I'm livin' off Ubers all week, gotta hope the album don't leak  
She spent a couple thousands on weed  
When jakes pull up, we gon' leave  
I had to jugg in Tech Fleece  
I put the Lambo' in neat  
I know these diamonds hittin' me, froze, tearin' me apart  
How are the bitches seein' me? The diamonds glow in the dark  
Paid all of my lawyers fees, where those statements at? They're gone  
I went on a night ride and I kept the Audemars on (Ski, ski, ski)

I'm in the trap with prints  
All my cars are five percent tinted like the president  
Platinum pain so elegant  
DBE World when the crib at bay, said you've been playin' all-day  
Just bought another crib, I'ma build another floor, two-hundred K  
Car came with a fridge, keep the codeine-diene, K-Kobe lit  
Stick to the GG code, don't snitch  
Can I just please, please talk my shit?  
Shit, can I please, please take you out?  
Dress you up, dress you down  
I know that he stress you out  
Put you in that new, new bed  
He get that message now, I can make your problems go  
On the road, tell me where you wanna go  
Tell me what you wanna know  
Baby, all my actions show, got your Cuban wrapped in gold  
Lookin' like a rapper, woah  
I'm a thug, I only love you halfway (Halfway)  
She wanna get work done, done in Harley (Harley)  
Wanna make some TikToks down in Bali (Bali)  
Rider chick, she laughin' mid-car chase (Ski, ski)

I'ma keep tellin' you

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