

Private Jet

D Savage

(We love D. Savage)
(Mafia Musik)

Private jet, I need a bed, I'm tryna fuck on the plane
Bust down the motherfuckin' bezel, bust down the motherfuckin' frame
Niggas be cap rap, dog, niggas throw dirt on my name
Uh, stackin' them racks up tall, gotta save up for the rain
Jump in the Benz or jump in the widebody, I can't even walk
Bitch, I'm on fire, I'm countin' up bands and bands, that shit never stop
Bitch, I'm the man, I'm rollin' up grams and grams, I get it a lot
Niggas be hatin', they really be fans, man, they wantin' my spot

I'm tryna go outer space, I'm finna go the moon
I got a freak bitch wet, I'm finna jump in the pool
Niggas want smoke, that's a bet, I'ma bick back and be bool
You playin' like Russian Roulette, eat up the smoke like it's food (We love D. Savage)
Hundred thousand in the bank, hundred thousand on my wrist
Robbed him when he went to sleep, I'm as slimy as it get
Huh, I'm rockin' Balenci'-Balenci', yeah, I'm buyin' all of that shit
I just cashed out on a diamond, could've went and bought a brick
I just walked into the mall, I shop 'til I fall, I bought some Balenciagas
They wanna hate on a dog and talk on a God, I promise my future brighter
Turnt than a bitch, I don't need a lighter
Pint of Wockhardt on my tour rider
It ain't a place that I can't go
I'm gettin' money and they all know

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I'm finna get in her bed, she wanna come to my room (Yeah)
Mack finna come with a mop, I'ma pull up with a broom
Fuck nigga, better get back, don't be no motherfuckin' fool
Come to LA and get whacked (Smacked), I promise that you 'bout to lose
Jump in the Benz or jump in the Maserati, it's time to the slide
Play with the gang, you gon' die
You can get sent to the sky
I'm in the studio rockin' with gang members, they on my side
They get a piece of the pie
They down to suit up and ride

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I'm tryna go outer space, I'm finna go the moon (Yeah)