

# 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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