

Racks

D Savage

Racks is in my ear, aye, yeah
Yeah, aye, yeah, uh
Savage, Savage, Savage, aye, yeah
Savage, yeah, Savage, aye, huh

Aye, uh, yeah, racks up to my ear (racks up to my)
Yeah, aye, racks up to my ear (Savage)
Diamonds dancin' on my pinky finger, chandelier (Savage)
Racks to my ear, D Savage, aye, yeah (Block Boy)
Uh, aye, racks up to my ear (racks up to my)
Diamonds dancin' on my pinky finger, chandelier (finger chandelier)
Aye, Savage, aye, yeah
Uh, D Savage, aye, uh

Aye, nobody thought I'd ever be shit
Hop up out the Porsche, out the Bimmer, there's D Savage
Step out with a stack and the gas with a bad bitch
Damn, look at my life, I'm 18 livin' lavish
Rollin' up some dope, flex my cash, it's a habit
I know you like my life, like my swag, you can't have it
New whip, and I crash it
Hop up out the Porsche, out the Bimmer, there's D Savage

Uh, yeah, racks up to my ear (racks up to my)
Yeah, aye, racks up to my ear (Savage)
Diamonds dancin' on my pinky finger, chandelier (Savage)
Racks to my ear, D Savage, aye, yeah (Block Boy)
Uh, aye, racks up to my ear (racks up to my)
Diamonds dancin' on my pinky finger, chandelier (finger chandelier)
Aye, Savage, aye, yeah
Uh, D Savage, aye, uh