

DUBAI

Day1

Not on mine, can't align
I'm in Dubai, follow my guys
I'm livin' the life, it's only right
I started in hell, but put up a fight
Posted up a picture, oh, I see hate up on the 'Gram
Claimin' that you with us, no, lil' bro, you is just a fan
From Australia, but got all these foreign country brands
I was in Abu Dhabi, flooded the Carti', then I flew to France

In Dubai-bai, got the keys to the Rolls
My life too quick on the road
Lie-lies, they be tellin', I know
So my guys gotta stick with a pole
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They gettin' depression, they see me with checks and they see me just whippi
n' a foreign, mmm
Only want more when you grew up with less and I'm sorry, the money was calli
n', mmm
With Tony Montana (Ooh, yeah), invested in hammers (Ooh, yeah)
We started off scammers (Ooh, yeah), I'm a trapper with manners (Ooh, yeah)
The fuck is they sayin' to me?
I tried to forget it and hop in the booth, so fuck is they sayin' to me? (Th
e fuck?)
I'm makin' it out of the hood, it was meant to be
I'm what they pretend to be
You see what you see, but you can't compete
Had to push to start, no tricks, just treat
Now it's push-to-start, I don't twist no key

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Dubai OD, Emirates overseas, designer all on me, it's all on me
Wish all my guys were free, only one call a week, a call a week
I'm in Dubai-bai-bai, I'm livin' the life, life, life
They struggle, they tried, tried, tried, but I got it right, right, right
I'm changin' the mood, my girl wanted more for me, I take her on tour with m
e
Comme te veux, I give her Dior for free, she can get more for free
And I'm six foot tall, tryna live my life before I'm sixty
And I'm ballin' like Jordan, I'm makin' a fortune, but I don't wear two-
three, yeah, yeah
Hardest in the city, grinded for these feelings, life a gamble like poker
If I headline a party, get the party litty while my guys move the coca
Shout out West of Sydney, free my brother Skinny, surround myself with the s
oldiers
Used to drive a Civic, now I fly Pacific, V12 be the motors

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