

# Maybach Curtains

DDG

Yeah, he bought her Gucci, I'm finna go buy her a burkin  
Spoilin' women and takin' them shoppin'  
I'm trippin', I cut off a bitch and return it  
DDG poppin', these niggas gon' hear when I drop it  
They sayin', I'm hot as a furnace  
I want a grammy, I been in the studio snappin'  
I feel like I really deserve it (Huh)  
I can't come to the phone, 'cause I'm busy, I really be workin'  
Give me a second, I'm busy, just leave me a message  
Don't hit me unless it is urgent  
When I be stressin', this blunt that I smoke is my blessin'  
I chill out as soon as I burn it  
I want a Maybach and hired a motherfuckin' driver  
This motherfucker came with the curtains

Yeah, I came from the trenches and now I be livin' in luxury  
Why would I beef with you niggas? That's not beneficial  
You not on my level, you under me  
I got some niggas that doin' them hits for the low  
So you better think twice about touchin' me  
I put it on in the winter, I'm drippin' the summer  
I'm fly like a motherfuckin' bumblebee (Shit)  
I know I be flexin', but none of these niggas gon' humble me  
It can get lonely when niggas make it to the top  
But I'm chillin', I don't want no company (Shit)  
I took too many shots in this bitch, now I'm in this bitch stumblin'  
Bitch, I want on her to smoke  
I ain't runnin' from nothin', that drama and beef should be frontin' me (Huh  
)  
We invated the club, but I Uber her straight to the hills (Yeah)  
Boy, that pussy is water, I'm swimmin' that bitch, I got gills (Huh)  
I ain't trustin' nobody, 'cause none of these niggas is real (Yeah)  
Niggas think that I switched, but I'm really the same nigga still

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Yeah, I seen him on the internet, I ain't even know he can rap (Yeah)  
But this shit ain't for play, you can go ahead and look at the stats  
Quarter billion in the streets, you want some lil' nigga you know I got all  
of the racks  
I get bored with the music, I'm probly' gonna start me a business and probly  
' go act (Yeah)  
I get bored with the music, I'm probly' gonna star in a movie  
Man, I can't even cap, since I start gettin' money, I started actin' motherf

uckin' bougie (Huh)  
She a 10 in her face, but she ain't got no motherfuckin' booty  
I get tired of the talkin', I like how you walkin'  
I'm tryna get all in that coochie (Yeah)  
I ain't trustin' security, nigga I'm keepin' it tucked (Yeah)  
I ain't fightin' nobody, my nigga we never gon' touch  
They be talkin' they rappers, so I gotta move a little different, I gotta ad  
just  
I ain't trustin' no nigga, I ain't trustin' no bitches  
I only be trustin' my gut (Yeah)

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