

# Vanilla

Deno

(ONETAKEJAKE)

Hmm, yo

(Who made this, JB made this, hahaha)

Hahaha

Yo, what's good my hitta? I sing on a chune but I ain't no singer  
Twenty plate, that's a buss down (Woo), twenty plate not old school dinger  
For realers be my side (Ooters)  
They don't slip, they slide (Ooters)  
Put chains on your wife, ice, ice baby, no vanilla  
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Just came through with a one-two, if you ask me then I might just son you  
I don't give a shit 'bout numbers, undo  
But ask for my numbers and I might just done you (I'll do that)  
They copy and paste, they best undo  
Everyone salutes when they see me but you (Salute)  
Shout out Driz when I cut through, wooka, paw, I bring out the kung-fu  
I'm in the ghetto, ra-ta-ta-ta, ra-ta-ta-ta  
And this one chick's way too paro  
I'm with my dawgs, I'm with my dawgs  
One week I'm there, next week I'm gone  
One week in ends, next week Milan  
Foreign cars, I push to start, I see my guys, I say, "Wagman?" (Yeah, yeah)

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Eighteen with the million plaques  
Soon sittin' on like a million racks (That's right)  
I'm abroad, they like the accent, guess I'm sounding like it's a million's t  
rack (Woosh)  
And all my brothers still with me, and all my brothers good  
From backflips and tappin' tables, to makin' it out the hood  
Tell me what you like-like, baby? (Baby)  
I bring the ice-ice, baby  
Princess cuts, make you oh so brazy  
I make you slay like Stacey  
Take you the hood, show you finer things  
Different life to the life you life  
Hatton G for the finest rings (Bossy)  
Babe, that's the life we live

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