

1017 alyx

Destroy Lonely

Yo Ody, they gon' doze off off this one
Yeah, okay
(Yeah-yeah-yeah)

Yeah, I'm rocking 1017 Alyx, Bricksquad
She said she won't suck on my dick, so I'm pissed off (So pissed off)
Three of these G Star jeans hold big guap (Big guap)
Yeah, Lonely done turned to the big dog
Damn, she don't got no money, can't get on
And I'm smoking exotic, done turned to a retard
When these folks play my music, they be like, "Damn, he hard"
See, I had your bitch riding dick like a seesaw (Seesaw)
I seen some Margiela kicks and Dior (Some Dior)
Now I'm kicking expensive shit, so retarded (Retarded)
Damn, these niggas broke, restart it (Restart it)
I'm really smoking on dope, I can't breathe hard
I swear to God I'ma choke, I need three hearts
And I'm jumping straight off the ropes, just like Jeff Hardy
I need the Saint Laurent kicks and the Chrome Hearts (Yeah-yeah)
You smoking kush, bitch, I smoke shards
We coming through, taking shit like a loan shark (Loan shark)
And I'm getting high in a whole 'nother timezone (Whole 'nother timezone)
And she getting high sucking dick, it's so mind-blowin'
I'm smoking premium dope, yeah, this shit got my mind blown (This shit get my mind blown)
You better come get your ho 'fore she make me her ringtone (Ringtone)
You better come get your ho 'fore I drip her in these clothes

I'm rocking Undercover, not Uniqlo (Yeah-yeah)
Real nigga, yeah, I stick to the G code (Yeah-yeah)
Tryna reach me, nigga, you need a gate code (Yeah-yeah)
And I'm everywhere where these fuck niggas can't go (Okay)
I might pistol whip a nigga like Django
And these niggas cap, I just call 'em queso (Okay)
I came for the racks, just in case you ain't know
You ain't good in the trap, nigga, 'cause we ain't know you
(Yeah, we ain't know you)
(Yeah, okay)

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Yeah, okay
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I'm rockin' 1017 Alyx, Bricksquad