

biggest problem

Destroy Lonely

Baby, yeah, I'm flew
Yeah, I'm fly (Yeah, I'm fly)
I'm on the way to you right now, so don't you cry
Riding around with chopsticks, ain't eating Benihana
Riding around in some fly shit in Balenciagas
Riding around with a fly bitch, she my biggest problem
Riding around on wockhard, might catch a DUI
G-I-A my niggas, diamonds certified

Smoking forty-one, bitch, I'm metrified
Outside (Outside, yeah)
Bitch, I'm verified
Shawty got a glimpse of this money and these diamonds, now she petrified
I come through and pull up in a Ghost, bitch, I'm a poltergeist
Always spend my time on fucking hoes, I don't even talk to guys
And my bank account got hella O's, my shit oversized
These niggas think they getting over, got open eyes
My wrist done got a little colder, it might blind your eyes

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Yeah, cashed out on my weapons, all my guns mine
Cash out on my bitches, all my hoes mine, my hoe is fine
Every time we in my hotel room she going down
Every time I leave she tell her friends how I put it down
Every time I leave she tell her friends how I'm cashing out
Yeah, she should tell her friends how I pull up and I take her out
Yeah, she should tell her friends how I pick it up and put it down
Yeah, she should tell her friends how I hold her up and hold it down
Yeah, she should tell her friends that she probably finna stick around
Yeah, and I'ma let her pick it, yeah
I'ma let her kick it with me 'cause I think she pretty, yeah
I'm in New York city and I just went blew a fifty, yeah
I was broke and needy, now I look up, I'm a millionaire
Billionaire
I don't care
Bitch shake it and she got long hair
Tell her shake it, shake it, cake it, wave it baby, yeah oh yeah
I'm just getting paper, I might go and blow it on Chanel (Ooh)

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