(Neilaworld)
Yeah, yeah, dawg
Spending addiction, I love shopping for clothes
Oh, oh yeah
(Glas)

I think I'm addicted to Comme des Garçons
Yeah, and this money I'm getting, don't think it make it home
Yes, I get it and spend it, once it get in, it's gone
Yes, I run it up, stack it up and blow it in stores
Yes, I run it up, stack it up, won't spend it on hoes
Oh, I got a spending addiction, I love shopping for clothes
Yes, I'm Lonely 007 lil' bitch I cracked the code
Yeah, and when I'm shooting this weapon, I'm dripped in Comme des Gar
çons

Uh, bitch, I put it on

I'm from the East of Atlanta, lil' bitch, you know I'm putting on I got some real pretty diamonds, they sit on top of this white gold I dye my hair different colors to match the tones of my clothes I got a real pretty bitch, I let that ho play with my bankroll And when she hop in my bed, I tell her to take off all her clothes I know they placing they bets, I bet I'm finna take this shit home I got this shit out the mud, lil' nigga, I was scraping the bowl Yeah, I drip in Maison Margiela, lil' bitch, and this Rick Owens Yeah, I hop on the beat and rip it, lil' bitch, I switch my flow I'm on the top floor, I'm posted lil' bitch, right next to the king k ong

I'm addicted to geeking up, bitch, I'm still smoking dope
I do this shit for my brothers, lil' bitch, they still serving code
My wrist as cold as December, lil' bitch, I accomplished all my goals
I'm still chasing a millie and got a long way to go
And his bitch, she wanna fuck me, I told that ho to give me throat
And after that I get her gone

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Oh, I got a spending addiction, I love shopping for clothes
Yes, I'm Lonely 007 lil' bitch I cracked the code
Yeah, and when I'm shooting this weapon, I'm dripped in Comme des Gar
çons

Yeah, Comme des Garçons
Oh yeah, yeah, shooting this weapon, I'm dripped in Comme des Garçons
Oh yeah, oh, oh
Lil' pretty bitch, I just let her play with my bankroll
Yeah, Comme des Garçons, oh yeah