

## CRYSTAL CLEAR

Destroy Lonely

Yeah

Looking down at my wrist  
I don't understand it  
Some of my niggas not here  
Some of my bitches can't forgive  
Love the shit I won't forget  
I've been living through a seal  
I've been seeing crystal clear  
Probably never ever love another bitch  
I let the book  
I'm putting bucket seats all my fucking whips  
I put the quality seats in all my fucking trucks  
I got your baby momma tryna come and fuck  
I spend money my whole lifestyle luxury  
Imma p that pussy wet I might crush it

I drop fire  
I'm on a private jet I'm rolling up a blunt  
I'm on fashion shit I'm in Paris and Milan  
I got these racks bitch and I'm fucking off for fun  
Just stop it shawty  
He ain't got a profit shawty  
200 thousand on the floor it's awesome  
I ain't got nothing imma rockstar shawty  
I want money like a million dollars  
I done made it but I still got problems  
Yeah (I still got problems)

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Billion dollar swag got these fuck niggas mad  
Going big man truck I'm pulling up just like your dad  
I got the wagon sitting on racks  
All my niggas coming through throwing red rags  
All the opp niggas out throwing white flags  
All the rap niggas out throwing white flags  
I need my money today no lagging  
Got yo main bitch with me and she bout to crash  
I think I'm done playing nice  
Got my niggas in the back shooting dice  
All this fine shit really looking right  
I got wafi flying out with the ice  
Commas on commas that's the shit that I like  
Big ol booty shit yea that's my type

Tell the runner go and get some more sprite  
I got lean I'm sipping without the ice  
Yeah

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