

CRYSTLCSTLES

Destroy Lonely

And I'm still gon' have my way, I ain't ever gon' see no problem

Yeah, you could be a million miles away, I'm still gon' climb that mountain

Yeah, this money just keep on gettin' in my way, this shit too hypnotizing

These niggas keep on tryna' ride my wave, they must be suicidal Everything I do like way too big, I gotta supersize it

My bitch ass like way too fucking fat, it's like she supersize it

My lil' neck like way too fucking cold, I got too many diamonds Rockstar bitch, I call her Alice Glass, we in a crystal castle

Me and my bitch get like way too high while bumping Crystal Castles

I'm the don, lil' bitch, I'm too vamped out, look, welcome to my castle

Too many hoes tryna get food out, I ain't got no time, I gotta pass 'em

Yeah, too much water on me, I ain't seeing no drought, I ain't seeing no struggle or hassle

And your bitch tryna fuck on me, 'cause she know I'm the top floor boss, and the shit here massive

Time to get live, boy, in that orange Challenger, whip it like the Dukes of Hazzard

Smoking strong, got my lungs hurtin', take that blunt and fucking pass it

Yeah I love that bih' but I'm done with her, and I'm glad to say I had her

And I love this cash, and I make it appear like a young nigga doing magic

And I love my fire, if a young nigga try this shit, this shit get tragic

Stuff like twenty thousand right here in this lil' Givenchy bag And I'm ridin' with a fine ho in the back seat of that Cadillac I ain't rocking no rhinestones, bitch, I'm rocking real deal diamonds, yeah

Fuckin' on this southside bitch, hell yeah, she so ratchet, yeah

Fuckin' on this up-north bitch, hell yeah, she so classy, yeah Bitch I rock an all black fit, every single day, oh yeah Bitch, I'm countin' paper, and I'm on that paper chase, oh yeah

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