

Habits

Destroy Lonely

I saw things I couldn't imagine
I turned my mind right into a palace
I told my Mom, "Soon you gon' be happy"
Man, this shit took a long time, I'm still not happy
Lil' bitch, I get up and get it, no relaxing
I treat this 'Get money' shit just like a passion (Lonely)
(I'm in this bitch with Clayco) (Go)

Yes, I got get money habits
Yes, I'm addicted to fashion
I hit the road, lil' bitch, yes, I'm a traveler
Rick Owens fit, ho, I drip like a dragon killer
And I took your ho, and made her happy
I was just poor as shit, I'm gettin' paper now
And yes, I always knew I'd make it happen
Yes, I always knew I'd make it happen
Yeah, I just hit the ho, I don't get sappy
Bro, you got something to do, then make it happen
I was just in the back, I'm gettin' backends

I made a ten flip, then called it magic
Me and my gang, we post up outside Magic
We got them sticks, for that muhfuckin' action
I make your bae pull up, bend over backwards
I rock my marijuana and tobacco
I took that ho on a trip out to Caicos
No, we can't talk 'till that muhfuckin' case closed
And I'm still posted right up in the A, bro
I treat her wrong and she call me an A-Hole
Black and white print on this shit, Vitiligo
I'm with my gang and they goin' where I go
I go passed the limit, I step on the sky, ho
Boujee bitches, I don't like those
Lame hoes, I don't like those
Yeah, check out my ice, though
Yeah, check out my ice, ho
Bitch, I been got paid, no pay stub
And my thick bitch got her cake up
Yeah, my pockets fat, I got my cake up
Yeah, you weak nigga, get your weight up
Get your paper up, and yes

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Okay, just pull up, come to the elevator
On the top floor, baby, we're poppin'
Nigga, I'm poppin', you ain't ever been poppin'

I hit this thot bitch, she think she poppin'
I hit this thot bitch, she think I'm kinda lit
New shit dropped, then you know that I'm coppin' it
I'm rockin' real deal diamonds, no copper
Yes, lil' bitch, I real deal lead, and they follow me
She said she feelin' me, she wanna swallow me
She said "Lone, you lame, you do not talk to me"
Lil' bitch, I'm switchin' lanes, I'm movin' properly
Wanna see me? Hit my IG, and follow me
'Cause I got get money habits
And I'm not movin' backwards
Money go up, not stagnant
Yeah, bitch, I keep spendin', keep stackin'
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Uh-uh (Let's go, go!)

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(Uh-uh)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Uh-uh)