

make sum work

Destroy Lonely

With the swag I go berserk
I done touched the sky, got way too fly
I then lifted off this Earth
I keep it playa, I pop promethazine
Nope, I don't pop no perks
I make a deposit and no, I don't need a receipt
'Cause my money way greener than turf
I don't do no following, huh, bitch I'm a leader
And I'm known to make shit work
I take the wock hard and pour it in liters
And I let the diamonds drip off of my shirt
I looked in my old bitch eyes when I said I was leaving
And act like the shit didn't hurt
I had some money to get lil' baby
Yeah, I had to go and just make some work

I never let another nigga play with me
And I'm fresh till I leave this Earth
On my name, yeah they throw dirt
Can't do the Sprite clean, I need that dirty
She all on me, I'm feeling her booty
I go Spike Lee, I'm shooting a movie
Nigga how you change? Back then you knew me
She wanna know my name, told the bitch to Google it
I been trying, for a long ass time
I might as well just leave it wrong
'Cause I ain't tryna make it right
And all the tears that coulda just came to my eyes
I turned into diamonds
I use dollar signs to hold my head
Can't do no crying
I don't even like to take or post
No pictures, my life private
But I still wanna show off my fit
I put on today, 'cause that why I bought it
Honestly, I ain't gotta show I'm more fresher
I put it on every single day, with no effort
If you did that
Then I know I can do this shit better
And if you hit that
Then I swear that bitch love me better
But that's your hoe in that sweater
That bitch tryna fuck me better
For you, she drip like that
For me, she get me fresher
I'ma pull up on my dancer
Walk in, change the weather
Baby, I'm the top floor boss
But I'm the prince of Atlanta
Every time I touch down in Houston
I'm having hoes on the phone like a police scanner
Model hoes in 90210
And yes, they fine as ever
I got a gangster bitch from Mexico
I call her Ms. Griselda
Only thing I smoke is pressure
What I spent on lean this month

I coulda brought a new Corvette
Ain't got no time
But I got my fire, so shawty, I'm heavy metal
She looked right in my eyes
And said she riding, so I'ma treat her special
Don't stare at my diamonds
They might blind you
They vibrant and reflect

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