passenger

Destroy Lonely

Designer on me, I been sipping on codeine
She a pretty girl riding passenger seat of my car
Every night under the stars, this shit so awesome
Rolling that dope (Yeah)
Smoking on metro blooming every single day, lil' hoe (Yeah)
I got all these diamonds on me, they shining bright as fuck
I done switch my swag, I was broke, now look, I'm rich as fuck
My diamonds choking, choking, choking, choking, choking huh
I been turning, turning, turning, turning, turning up

She spend one day with me, she all on me, ain't never getting off
I been bought my shit, I'm flexing, I ain't never saying sorry
Hermes link
Baguette my chain and cuban bracelets all on me
I do pointers, baby, sapphire stones, they codeine pink
I ain't even care to where it is, I knew my coats were mink
My coat's mink
Trench coat drag on the floor, yes, it follow me
I don't follow no one but I bet your main hoe follow me (Hey)
Put the logos out on me (Hey)
I ain't even fuck her but you prolly shouldn't kiss her 'cause your main hoe swallow me
I been cooking up like I'm stuck in the kitchen, and my niggas ready to eat
I put it all the way on everyday, who fresher as me?

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They say I lost my mind, I replied and said, "That's true"
When she said she done with, I replied and said, "It's cool"
Fire on my side, pouring up codeine, yeah, for all my troops
She way too feisty, pulling my Calvin Kleins off in my room
I don't wear Nikes, Paris, France, designer forty-four shoe
I keep a 4.5, thinking you can try it, I'ma point it right at you
I gotta open eyes, she close her eyes, she riding
I got so much money, top floor, Illuminati
All this shit I'm popping easy, A-B-C for shawty
Alyx, Balenciaga, every Carol Christian Poell
Do double stack, in double C, I fuck the bitch with hours
The opps said he want talk to me, talk to the stick about it

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