

Rave

Red light, stopped in my brain but I don't miss ya
A whole lot of drink, I'm pouring up by the pitcher
A whole lot of money is coming in, I'm richer
They all know my name, the Look Killa
Check me out, baby, check my fit, let's take a picture
He's a lame, he's a opp, baby, unfamiliar
Keep a FN under my seat for fuck niggas

I been going brazy, getting high as ever
She want to fuck me right now, but let me check my schedule
I gotta turn these lights down, and now, I'm feeling better
I gotta put my shades on, and now, I'm seeing better
I seen the devil
I put it on, I'm fresh and fly but light as feathers
My lifestyle turnin' up, it's lit as ever
If she treat me right, then I'ma treat her special
She said we fell in love last night, I don't remember

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They throw dirt on my name but I don't care
A whole lot of ice on my chain, oh. yeah, for realer
I keep a real gangster bitch, huh, huh, GloRilla
She a rockstar, check out her neck, it's on vanilla
Every night a party
Black fur cover up the floor in my ride
I'm the Dark Lord, baby, I live in the night time (Ayy)
Shawty say she riding
First time I seen the money I damn near cried
I be cashing out on everything that I see, it's mine
Back then without the money I was damn near losin' my mind
I can go and buy diamonds and do it all the time
But if the bitch poppin' fly shit, that's what gon' make her mine
Close your eyes, if you trust me, baby, then it's ours
I ain't trying if it ain't about the dollar signs
Four wheel drive Trackhawk whip, yeah, we slidin'
Separate lives, Hannah Montana, Miley Cyrus (Yes)

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