

The Thirst

Diamond

[Intro]

Young Life, bitches
Fresh manicure - check!
Credit cards - check!
Rosay bottles - check!
Kush blunts - check!
Red lipstick - check!
Red bottles - check!
10 credit

[Verse 1]

Blowing money like a candle, tsunade on my sandals
I'm the type the chick a nigga want but he can't handle
400 on my shampoo, Versace chains brand new
Your pedicure's in Spain, that's the type of shit a boss do
These haters got me splurging, Bugatti got me swerving
He all up in my section, tryna get some lip service
All these niggas with the thirst, gotta really made me nervous
Somebody call security, this nigga really thirsty

[Hook x2]

Thirst, it's real, the thirst, it's real
You all up in my section, boy you need to chill
They be by my table, drooling at the lib
We popping gold bottles,
While you tryna get a sip

[Verse 2]

While you tryina get a sip,
You crabbing bitches kill me
Tryna smoke my weed up
Now that's the shit that gets me
I'm cool but don't tempt me
That thirst shit just urks me
You don't work, don't pay
Sorry ass just thirsty
Don't mess with me, dalla
That's worse than mi father
Vacate in Belize
When I don't wanna be bothered
We sipping on gold bottles, something like role models
We showing up and showing out
Just like we hit that lotto

[Hook x4]

Thirst, it's real, the thirst, it's real
You all up in my section, boy you need to chill
They be by my table, drooling at the lib
We popping gold bottles,
While you tryna get a sip.