

Pink notes, my pinky rose
Plus these chains got layers
She only fuck with the thugs
Rappers, trappers, football players (She does)
I pattern this brownin' to lock my Browning
We ain't got strings attached
This M10 got a string attached
Fully auto, flick it back

In Harrods, rippin' tags (Rip dat)
Keep hearin' these niggas chat (Shh)
He ain't gonna slide, he's gemmin' it
Three chains, I'm fly like Emirates
Every stone come GIA
You know you gotta pattern these diamonds separate (Can't do that)
Don't do plain-Jane, only frosted
Chain can't pop it, watch me cop this
Webley snaps in two like chopsticks
Get a boy shot like Toxic (Bwoy, bwoy)
Don't do plain-Jane, only busted
Emeralds, baguettes encrusted
Little bro slide on anyone's block
They don't give a toss, they'll drill it in public (Live)
Two-tone AP on top of my arm
That's hitting just like Mayweather (My arm)
Like her, but fuck with the friend way more
It's just cah she's shaped better
Check that my chains 'dem still on the dresser
When hoes say bye, ain't letting them sneak off (What you doing)
These VS1's just sat on my neck, so glittery
All them times went O and I had no driver, sat on that train, all fidgety
Told my slider, slide
They strictly come, no asking (Ay come here)
My neck Strictly Come Dancing (Wet)
Patek's, Ritchie's, Carti's (Bands)
Had sticks in her house and now my house in the sticks
Sneak diss 'til man pull up like Kanye
In all black, down to the kicks

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I walk in, .40 bulging, heavily armed and dangerous, any occasion
Enter and I got every gyal preemin'
Caramel darkskin, coulda' been bajan
You know I can't wife no vixen
Skin all gold, she don't need foundation
I'm tellin' her, just uck me and say less
Still got this bad one, begging me
Bareback, 'bout to blow her back out without the latex
She throwin' it back, her waist all snatched

Ain't runnin' it back if his chain got snatched
I go psycho like Tommy Lee
And all my young boys on demon time
She ain't ever fucked in a foreign
Stars in the roof, and the seats recline
Been sippin' lean, tryna numb this pain
Nuttin' but codeine in this Mountain Dew
It was nuttin' but TT 'til I realised
That that town was one into two
Left block, got my prop back with holes in the bag
I was pissed when I clocked that a mouse got through
I all got watches that cost a house
Still wore a G-Shock on that house block too
I bought you CC, but that don't mean nuttin'
'Cause I bought her some too
I think that she thinks she's special
Tellin' her friends I'm bae, wait slow down boo
Her crocodile bag, I fill it with teeth
Skid up, high in this Porsche
Take Dior steps out the driver's seat

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