

Facade

Digga D

Post your location, bae, don't let these goofies scare you
I'll rinse my whole clip before I let them get near you
You know her head screwed on, so she ain't dropped her lo'
But I'm a man, I can't have my bitch think I'm a hoe
Yo, you ever heard a sayin' called "Dyin' for nyash"?

That's why I put bine in my mash
A little hooker tried to land me, ended up gettin' ****
I done two months in jail, and came home, I was gassed
What's poppin', bring you shoppin' if you're spreadin' your legs
Do it often if you're sloppin' when you're givin' me head
She think she's choppin', if I'm choppin', then that's pair for sex
You're an escort, baby, nothing more, nothing less
Finally Ferrari made a truck
Gettin' bored of the Urus, heard that it's a level up
They want a verse, if it ain't a sixty, I ain't gettin' up
Pussy lips tucked, I think that's cute as fuck

I love gyal, I love guns, I love fuckin' baby mums
Keep playin' stupid games until I kill your loved ones
I love weed, I love cars, and I love Nicki Minaj
I shoot niggas, bae, this ain't a façade

I love watches, love weed, love runnin' my gums
Keep playin' stupid games till I run in your drum
They used to say I love jail, 'cause I was huggin' the yard
I'm really livin', this is not a façade

Stepped in the place and I'm reekin' of weed
Man popped corn, I can't leave the machine
And my little bro will take one for the team
Let me see you outside, brother, don't make a scene
I drink Henny from the bottle, baby, I don't drink lean
She told me fuck her like a pornstar martini
I was lock up or squash up, livin' like sardine
Now I want sixty a verse, come in on a Slumdog
I swear I was doin' bird before my balls dropped
Now I got rappers baby mothers in my call logs
And when you're this on, you can never fall off
And if it's that pussy, you can take your drawers off

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I ain't flyin' with a hundred dogs (No)
Fashion week, me and Tread, no security or entourage
Yo, my last time in France, I checked it out, I spent a hundred large
Within six months, I spent thirty K on rental cars
When there's a drought, you know the price is gettin' higher
Christmas times, you know I'm gettin' richer like Mariah
I babysit my baby, nah, I don't ever doubt my fire

Shoot his toys like the prem and got bined up
Yo, let's talk about the elephant, I'm young and in my element
Mix codeine with Phenergan on Highstreet Kensington
Mountain Dew. Volvic too, I beg you get me ten of them
Go get me ten of them
I buy you shoes, I buy you bags, bae, I pay for your nails
Shoppin' sprees, ain't checkin' tags, I pay for everyone else
If you're flyin' with your friends, then I'll pay for your girls
Philadelphia ain't big enough, let's travel the world

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