Yeah

You know what it is nigga, Highbridge shit Bitch they called me Don Vito

They call me Hollywood, I ain't really with the gimmicks Yeah, I'm 100 'til they end me .38 ain't say a word but they hit them with a sentence Damn, I'm just praying they appeal 'em I get it from the designer, you ain't finding what I'm wearing My lil' bitch don't play with cheques and she FaceTime me when it's c Motherfucker, all aside I'm a yell it to 'til they hear it When we catch them we gon' air them Ain't no mercy, ain't no sparing Hol' up nigga, hol' up, hol' up, now wait a minute You want me at the club you gotta pay for my appearance You wanna say what's up, well take a picture, nigga stop the staring Homie, please don't make me nervous we ain't peeking with the [?] Rose bottles, we just pass them to the thotties, let them share it She said she like the Highbridge piece, she wanna fuck me while I wea I've got diamonds dripping off me, watch your step when you come near

it

The a leave the alph with two and then pull off in the Malaren

I'm a leave the club with two and then pull off in the McLaren Don Vito, bitch

They call me Don Vito, they call me Don Vito They call me Don Vito, bitch

For the record, it's a half a key to get me on the record You ain't got it? Don't be tryna bargain with me, just respect it I tell bitches if you wanna party with me, just get naked I ain't got no time for leeching groupie bitches in my section Fuck her two or three times then I turn her to a runner You ain't tryna help me play up in the field, I gotta punt her I'm a get it type of nigga, keep a mindset of a hustler Told her 19 that we made it, they still looking at them numbers Wide body what I'm floating in, Louis Vuitton loafers in No tints so they know it's him, how 'bout taking your hoe again Yeah, we throwing funeral parties and I'm promoting it I just boiled the water and let the coke soak in it I be heavy weeded, barely leather seated And I'm Fendi head to feeted I'm the one they kept a secret Niggas telling him I've seen it From felons to misdemeanors Your homie is the reason they sending you that subpoena Yeah, you tryna hold it in but how the fuck how you suposed to win If they take the DA word, they gon' give you over ten First, you find her to close to kin Then you put a hole in him Listeno z piśnicky-akordy.cz Execution style, I bet she never go to court again