

Cash App

Dreezy

Peel the top back and just sit in the trunk
Well connected, I got just what you want
Hit the Cash App, fuck a check up and run
Come and match that, OG smoke in my blunt
I'm not on tour but in your city, bougie bitches rollin' up
Throw it in the air, we don't give a fuck
Stickin' to the code like it's where we from
I'm ridin' with my day one

Ain't no key to the ignition, VVS drippin'
Up now, I swore on my bitches
Pretty lil' tits and they skinny
Swing my inches, I ain't just cute in the pictures (It's real)
You broke, I ain't payin' attention (Lil' ho)
With the gang, bring the 'Tron and the Henny
Gucci new duffle, buy my bitch a mini
The foreign two tone, I ain't talkin' 'bout Whitney
Big ball, ballin' like tip-off
Callin' no sick offs, Louis V flip-flops
I got season like Salt Bae
Racks on me blue just like Bombay
It feel like feds watchin'
Twenty racks up in my damn pocket
I send up with everybody
Turn the high heel to a red bottom
Off-White but I don't got a stain
Young with that money, but no, I ain't Wayne
Car like my nigga, I cut off the brain
Thought I switched the whip, it's a red, not the paint (Skrrt skrrt)
Big Dreez, I'm the chosen (Big Dreez)
I don't take L's, I smoke 'em
Young Oprah, bag like Moka
All around the world, nigga, ain't no local

Peel the top back and just sit in the trunk
Well connected, I got just what you want
Hit the Cash App, fuck a check up and run
Come and match that, OG smoke in my blunt
I'm not on tour but in your city, bougie bitches rollin' up
Throw it in the air, we don't give a fuck
Stickin' to the code like it's where we from
I'm ridin' with my day one

Maybach coupe with an empty tank (Hey)
Shoot out the roof with the gang (Shoot)
Strips of the blues, you can catch this flame (Flame)
Hide the dope in the dashboard frame (Dope)
Cartier frames and Cartier bangles (Cartier)
I'm famous, still twistin' my fingers (Fingers)
The Kel-Tec show you what pain is (Kel')
Offset, you know what my name is (Hey)
Drip drop, watch don't tick tock
Bags of the Ziploc, cash in the shoebox (Shoebox)
My dawgs keep quiet, they don't bark a lot (Hrr)
Fishtail the Lam' out the parking lot (Skrrt)
Fuck her in the mouth then swap it out (Ugh)
Big stone carats and they pokin' out (Stones)

Bankroll knots on juggernaut (Knots)
Baow, now he got a blood clot (Baow)
My diamonds a puddle of Fiji (Water)
Not a cup full of water, it's Easter (Mud)
Since I dropped in the water, I been beastin' (Beastin')
Once again, cross the border, it's easy (easy)
Got the Glock for the plot and the demons (Plot)
I'm in the Wraith but it feel like it's Venus (Stars)
From the trap but we rock out arenas (Rock out)
We blind you, niggas ain't seein' us

Peel the top back and just sit in the trunk
Well connected, I got just what you want
Hit the Cash App, fuck a check up and run
Come and match that, OG smoke in my blunt
I'm not on tour but in your city, bougie bitches rollin' up
Throw it in the air, we don't give a fuck
Stickin' to the code like it's where we from
I'm ridin' with my day one