

Penthouse

Eli Sostre

I was broke as fuck, baby, now the dollar ain't a dream
Now I'm dope as fuck, feelin' like I'm off that dopamine
She wan' fuck with me, yeah, I flew that bitch from oversea
She wan' suck on me, the way she slob on this, she fuck up sheets

Baby, I know you used to strip but I'ma need that shit for free
Baby, I know you want a tip but you won't get that shit from me
My heart vacant as can be, wavy bitch, she got me seasick
And I don't fear nobody 'cause they bleed just like I bleed, bitch

Can't nobody hold me back, I'm standin' ten toes
I was dreamin', smokin' out my project window, yeah
Brodie told me to seek greatness, it ain't simple
It ain't 'bout makin' it, you'll make it when you meant to, yeah

Basquiat paintings on my wall
Got the girl of my dreams layin' here, off drugs
It's hard for me to take a day off
Gotta play ball, I like it when she say, "Ah"
Hard to keep you off my mind so I gotta stay high
Let them know that you're mine, I don't got the time to play
When we makin' love, I don't got the time to stay
Girl, I swear it's been a while since I saw your face