

My Year

Famous Dex

Ooh wait, tell 'em sit back this my year
Fuck lil bitch I don't care, Celine all on the gear
Ooh wait, pop a lil perc from the holt
Money coming out the vault your boyfriend ain't got it you know
that's a loss

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Celine all on the gear, my 30 one me
You know I don't care, huh,
I should be running for mayor
Diamonds Cold polar beer
I had to run up a cheek
Don't with that bitch it's depressed
Diego with me so we flex
She fucking for fame I just want the sex
Baby girl give me that neck
Next coming at your neck
Smoking dope never stress
Pulling up in the jet
Look at my bisaline
Almost blow up had a dream now havin' everything
Hope in the mazzi you now it's so clean

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Told 'em it's my year
Told 'em sit back it's my year
Spinnin' on lean you know it's my year
Ouu What, what max come and get the neck
Bad bitch give me neck
Huh, huh, Dexter