

# Flawless

Fase Yoda

Flawless  
Back in the slums still serving plates  
Lawless  
We take his top off broad day  
Life lit, we livin' like GTA  
Smoking on backwoods in the Bando, fuck a back door  
So swerve in the motherfucking Honda  
Young nigga spending a check  
Feeling like young don dada, no, I can't settle for less  
I took the jet out from LA to London  
Sky high private sex  
Stacking money as tall as a mountain  
Flooded the petty patek, no

Spending it up got me mad hoe, got me hot as a bitch like Diablo  
Come with the money if you wanna talk, I gotta pop me a tag hoe  
They wonder how you keep winnin', well baby, I don't got a limit, ouh, yea  
Sorry, I don't got a minute, been working to spending a milli, ouh, yea  
Noh, Dee Dee Ahh  
Fill up the fill of my pocket, uh  
Light up the night got the socket  
Put a million in the floorboard, you could say I joined the illuminate  
He a villain like a Warlord, I'm a demon in a human body

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Pickin' up money, mo' hunnids live like GTA  
Smokin' on reefer like God  
Poppin' the champagne broad day  
Ridin' the Limousine, with a cup of lean, I don't feel my heart rate  
Poppin' another bean, I'm a live fein, livin' like it's yo' last day  
Oh, this shit not easy, gettin' too busy to meet you, I'll see you later  
All that talk you dreamin', you gotta put in the meanin', turn it to paper  
1, 2, 3 I beat it, I'ma show you how to clean it, feelin' amazing  
All this shit get easy, coming from out of the region, one of the greatest  
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