

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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