

Halos & Dracos

GASHI

Circle a bagel, I shop on Rodeo, I pull up and
You get a halo, you get a halo, you get halo
Feeling like Oprah I blew like I'm Sonic, they seeing my tails
Shooters is real, my shooters is here, we move on a bill
Cut all my ties, suits when you die, you niggas get
Kill you mosquitoes, everything regal, I got an ego
We doing well, me and my niggas we gel guido
Ain't got no deal, I do it myself, my soul ain't for sale
Shit gon get real, my niggas is here, you niggas get
Back to the basics, bottles of ace, we buy by the cases
I got no patience, watch how I lane switch, I'm going ape shit
Cops right behind me, they gotta chase him, I did the race
Been on the same shit, Dusse arraignment, still you get
Money to make is, my conversation, you know the language
She tryna test me, she think I'm sexy, wet as a jetski
But I want her bestie, giving me necky, so disrespectfully
Back to the trenches I put in work I got me a pension
When I get to heaven I bet they gon say that's one hell of a entrance
Used to play back of the back of the back of the back of the benches
Now I been starting the five I'm balling right where the Nets is
Out in Miami on yachts don't give a fuck bout a friendship
My brother mohammed he wearing the chrome, he not even Christian
Fuck your opinion, y'all should invest y'all all in my bidness
I should've came with a box and bow you know that I'm gifted

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Okay, I got my own label big CEO
Big chains in my fur coat
I'm really on I'm blowing up
They call my phone like Mike Jones
Too rich for that Range Rove
Diamonds looking like rainbows
Stacking up with my pesos, got Matty looking like bezos
Smoking loud pourin' up, love me when I'm in her guts
All my cars got shining stars, but she know I'm the biggest one
20k on my raincoat, same color my draco
Hit everything like bagels, all you hoes get halos
Rain pouring, I just threw up a foreign
Made it back from touring, cuz I love the hustle like Lauren
I'm topa topa line, rockin' design
Pieces that you cannot find, pussy you out of your mind
I'm skipping the line, I'm special one of a kind
Brooklyn Cowboy in this bitch, she gon reverse suck this dick
Jolly ranchers in my drink, could be purple could be pink
Coupe the color of Draymond
She Boozey like J Kwon
In good hands like State Farm

I smack that like Akon
In a foreign language
My skill is far superior to your trash bars and delivery
Therefore that is the reason your wife wants to fornicate with me
Numerous time you softer than a fresh mozzarella ball delivery shakier than
a shopping cart with a busted wheel
That's why your wife keeps pullin' up like a DoorDash order hot ready, and w
ay too often
I'm pulling up in the two door
I'm pulling up in the new Porsche
I'm pulling up on the new horse
Cuz I'm from Brooklyn I'm a P I M P Can't nobody check me
Bitches me tryin' to sex me cuz they think I'm sexy

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