

Miami

GAWNE

Woke up on Miami on the ocean
I been livin' lavish in my Wonderland like Alice got a palace
On the coast I keep it so fly
We don't need a copilot nor a cosign
Chillin when it's low tide
Go inside like oh my
God I got a lot of these hoes on
My dick with no clothes on hold on
Hittin' it from the back like a particle accelerator
We finna be collidin' like an atom splittin protons
(Uh!) Shorty got a WAP no Fetty
Like Megan, me and Cardi B
Part of me is thinkin that I'm prolly gonna drink
Until I'm sick of shit from partying
Someone get your mans 'fore the bands get spending
In Miami so you know we finna grow
Cuz the sun don't shine when I'm in Chicago
Let's get it
Bad bitch givin' me neckie
Little Caesar's she was hot and ready
Walk this road on some real shit too
Sasquatch or a Yeti couldn't fill these shoes
Wake up in the morning I still feel this booze
But don't be alarmed cuz I will hit snooze

Oh shit I been on the ocean
Puttin' on my trunks and the sun tan lotion
Lot of money that I got a show for
So I got a chauffeur
Hop up in the whip and then we coast it (Skrrt!)

We go to Miami yeah
In Miami ohh
All my problems disappear
Lay down by the ocean

Oh shit I been on the ocean
Puttin' on my trunks and the sun tan lotion
Take a couple puffs of the chronic
Like a punch it's ironic
Hit the blunt so hard they call it blunt force trauma
I'm 'bout to blow like an explosive
Lot of people takin' notice
Of the goat and I ain't talkin' 'bout a polaroid a photo
But yes I do got exposure every time that I'm in Florida
Call me P.O.T.U.S. cuz the Presidential suite is what I go in (yea! yea!)
Mar-a-Lago Bad bitches and models
I am not MAGA I'm magma lava
Middle finger to that faggot Donald
There were Russian bounties on our troops and you failed to stop it
Anyway I'm off topic
Back to the hot shit
I make art like Pablo
2020 Picasso
Everything Versace fly like Apollo
So I'ma get it poppin' like a brand name champagne bottle
Takin' a sip of liquor then we hit the bay

Life's a bitch never go against the grain
Takin' it from learned when I get to rippin every which way
Switch a lane
I be movin' quicker then olympians on figure skates
Everyone a hater 'till I'm in their face
Watchu finna say?
Watch 'em wilt away and dissipate
I got disdain for anybody bitch-made
Came in this game like a hurricane now we makin big waves

We go to Miami yeah
In Miami ohh
All my problems disappear
Lay down by the ocean