

# 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 chauffer  
Hop up in the whip and then we coast it (Skrtrt!)

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