

NOSTALGIA

Giggs

That boy Cassius

Nigga 'bout to get it cookin'
Nigga 'bout to get it cookin'
Bigger man so bigger bookin'
Nigga 'bout to get it walkin'
Tell 'em bitches 'bout the party
Tell 'em bitches 'bout the party
Yesterday was step in Dolce
Now I'm steppin' out Versace (Nah)
I cook it, I cook it, I cook it, I took it
Ammo checkin' out the Lambo'
Playful checkin' out the 'Rari
I push it, I push it, I roll up, I kush it
Man 'dem told you bout the traphouse
Man was pressin' out the Charlie

Cocaine, there was plastic
There was cash there, in elastic
It was drastic, it was cash flips
Now it's rap shit, now I smashed it, yeah
Cocaine, there was powder
When I think back, there's nostalgia
There was violence, shit was wilder
Niggas roll up, blow it louder

I step up
I step in and check in and check out
I wanna blow the biggest fumes
So go and get the biggest room
What the fuck said nigga do?
Don't forget them niggas goons, yeah
Don't forget that nigga's fruit (That boy Cassius)
Roll up and just give him two

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I'm a born sinner, summer, winter (Yup)
Like I'm all sizes (Yup), thicker, thinner (Yup)
My lil' bitch (Woo), Kendall Jenner (Kendall)
That boy Joe, no GI, ayy, can't afford no Fiat, ayy
Standin' on top of that table, ooh
Breakin' that bank, no fable, hoo
Brand new ice, I'm able, ooh
Dangerous nigga on my label, ooh (Ooh)
Young rich nigga, I'm cool (I'm cool)
Jump a bitch back on my jewels
Livin' my life, no rules (That boy Cassius)
Yup (Yup), yup
Stuck when I'm ready (Yup)

Pop shit, confetti (Yup)
Fuckin' your bitch, she was callin' me daddy
Old school Chevy, built like a levee (Yup)
Fuck her one time then I dip, I'm petty
And I'm in the UK, huh (UK)
Touch my chain, that's a deuce day, huh
Think I'm lyin', huh
Fah-fah-fah, hit your toupee, hoo
Millionaire, shawty, I'm on
I'm here at the bank, need a loan
I'm tweakin' off of my zone, God
I fuck the bitch with ease (She go)
Huh, she is a sleaze (Go)
Up off no Z's (Work)

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