

# Racks On Des Diamonds

HoodRich Pablo Juan

I'm in the trenches, I'm gettin' this money, I need me a hood bitch  
I don't be flexin', I really be poppin', they know that I'm hood rich  
Hundred bricks came from Pablo, Gunna rollin' up gelato  
Hope a nigga don't try me, they gon' find a nigga body  
I spent some racks on these diamonds  
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Hope a nigga don't try me  
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Hope a nigga don't try me

Hundred bricks in a duffel bag, got 'em from Pablo  
Gunna still all in the cut, rollin' gelato  
Nigga try me, it ain't a move  
Bet a nigga make the news  
Fox Five, channel two  
I ain't trippin', you a fool  
I just bought some new V-lone  
Machine on my back, machine on my swag, machine on my belt  
I been feelin' myself, I done tripled my wealth  
Starring nobody else, did this shit by myself  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Remember them days a nigga was broke, now we gettin' to the money  
Them niggas was hating, them niggas be hating, I think that shit funny, yeah  
A nigga better not try me, it's gon' be a fuckin' homi  
All my young niggas gunning, nigga it ain't no running

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Young nigga, I be flexin' and poppin'  
Me and Lil Baby the plug and the socket  
Homicide, ready to catch a body  
Trap profit got me all four pockets  
I spent some racks on these diamonds  
Like a whole hundred thousand  
Ten pints, I drink gallons  
I dress like I'm going to Jimmy Fallon  
Don't give a fuck, we gon' fuck that shit up  
Drop off a bale in a pickup truck  
Givenchys are very particular  
Flooded diamonds, it got princess cut  
Bend her over, down set hut  
Fuckin' that ho, put my thumb in her butt  
We fuckin' that shit up, that ain't nothin' to us

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