

Whats Hannin

HoodRich Pablo Juan

(DMC, you global now, nigga)

Pablo Juan, ha

Hood

Walk in, she digging my swag, diamond
All this ice 'round me, I think I'm Alaskan
Girl, what that is on your bag? What's happenin'?
Shorty, she thick with an ass, no waist
Knock it out the park, then slide, I don't save
Why would I fuck with you? I know that you fake
They locked me up, but I'm beating the case
I don't do makeup, I paint on her face
She eat it up, she like how it taste
You know it's Off-White just by my lace
Too many foreigns, you don't wanna race
Too many foreign bitches, different races
VVS's turned the gown to the lake
Grind everywhere like I had me a skateboard
Looking like money, might drop me my top
My old bitch trapped out the Honda Accord

Got the bando with hallways, need extension cords
I was grinding for mine, you were wishing for it
Lost some shooters, still running up the scoreboard
Got the OG in the trap, the Tyrannosaurus
Wanna treat me when she see me, I'm the explorer
Louis V on, it look like a chessboard
Yellow and a redbone like Connect Four
'Til he get back, I'm screaming, "Free Trap Lord"
I get that pack, go bananas
No construction, got the bricks in the house
Draco with me, I got wood on the handle
How you make it out? Was stuck on that Candler
I popped a Perc' and it gave me more stamina
Louis, Amiri jeans like an animal
Ass too fat, I think I can't handle
I still remember her, I got her on camera
Smelling like 'Latto, excuse my manners
Designer on me, I'm dripping like "Panda"
Margiela Maison
I take it out and I skeet on her face
I can't go broke, that'd be a disgrace
Look and sound like me, you can't take my place
Got this shit on me, it's right on my waist
Bleed them blue hundreds, I love them big faces
Johnny Dang flawless, I spent thirty K

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