

## Cartier

lamsu!

Cartier, Cartier, Cartier  
Cartier, Cartier, Cartier  
Look at the ice on my Cartiers  
Counting that dough till my body hurts  
Cartier, Cartier, Cartier  
Cartier, Cartier, Cartier  
All the girls [?] are partying  
Tell the girl boot up on molly then  
Cartier, Cartier, Cartier  
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Cartier, Cartier, Cartier  
Shawty she ask if it's from Cartier  
[?] racks and I'm sporting it  
I know they hate, I ain't worrying  
Hardaway, Hardaway, Hardaway  
I'm number one just like Hardaway  
Bitch right here gone take the shot away  
Knew that when I was a [?]  
[?] and the whip so fast, she think I'm finna whip that ass  
I just wanna do it, pop Xan, all I wanna do is pop bands  
And got to make that money, [?] and the Tommy  
Broke ass niggas can't call me, Cartier wrist, gold 40

Cartier, Cartier, Cartier  
Ball in the bay, I'm a warrior  
NYC girls on my Cartier  
Took me on flights of the [?]  
Cartier, Cartier, Cartier  
You won't believe what just happened  
Racks on my belt and I'm sagging  
Touch down the pack, it just landed  
My [?] way off the planet  
I caught you haters red handed  
Counting this dough, I got callous  
I gotta call my accountant