

Certified

Icewear Vezzo

Damn Max, this one's too hard
Alright
Got me and my cell

Drive that Lambo fast look like I'm speed-racing
This new Richard cost a milli' like I'm dream chasing
I been gettin' money since a teenager
Stick dirty, pop dirty but got clean paper

Pop me a G6 and now my jaw lockin'
Draco on me this bitch singin' just like Carl Thomas
Mix Xannies with the molly, I got bar hobbies
Fuck this rappin', this shit fail then I'm gon start robbin'
Sticky on me tucked, bitch I'm a demon
Rollie blingin', got a bitch, she look like Saweetie, fucked her good, she e
at my semen
Only sip that KiKi, I be fiendin' cause I need it
Got a choppa on my seat, Ho-103, I call it Jeezy
VVSS diamonds, I don't wear average
Got a brand new F&N, I like to stare at it
Bitch I'm really up just like the stair or attic
Ray Ray with me, he gon' blow shit like a head gasket

You don't sell dope, scam, drop bodies, you can't hang with us
Yeah, all we postin' up with is all gang members
GI certified, got a Urus in both ears
She want me to urinate on her, I ain't got no chill
Fucked this tall, yellow shit look like Naomi Campbell
Just doin' Eliantte diamond, this a high number
Pinky ring cost a nigga about a brick of dog
Came from sellin' dope and stashin' bricks inside the wall
Man, that ho you tryin' to wife, I smash and never call
Should've been a pimp, bitch beggin' me to take it off
Drug traffickin' made a millionaire out my lil dawg
Get ghost on a RnB superstar and made the blog
Take the rap show money, I'm goin' and buyin' bales
They gon' slide when they come through, they give the opps hell
Money, good pussy, promethazine, all I ever need
And everyday we do the dash, fuck 12, high speed
Got my motor in the trunk with some very loud pipes
Put on twenty diamond chains, got on very loud ice
Got the bando goin' crazy with the green and the white
You can hear the money machine beepin' while we shootin' dice
I was raised up with junkies, and I came out that zoo
AK clip with the monkey nuts, shoot it 'til your hand blue
I get doped up on these Adderalls, I treat it like food
Count some millions up by hand, and I still ain't through
Had to give away some of my bitches, all these bitches I run through
All these sticks like we from Japan, all these bricks kung fu

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