

## Status

Icewear Vezzo

Uh  
Yeah  
Turn the beat up a little bit  
Keep that too, though  
Yeah

Status rising, all the ratchet bitches fantasizing (Yeah)  
Patek dancing through the night, I got Ms. Gladys diamonds (Gladys)  
In Costa Rica, pink coca, that shit tantalizing  
Knew this rap shit was really over, I been analyzed  
There's no more niggas left like me so the demand de-rising (No more)  
But then I watch the racks to see that's who they glamorizing (That shit crazy)  
Shit agonizing, street code, them niggas ratified it  
Then I think about the M's I make, yeah, that's what's gratifying  
This ain't 'bout lyrics when I rhyme, I'm piecing words together  
I speak to motivate the trappers piecing birds together (Drank God)  
To keep it real, I only vibe with dudes I served together  
High performance, paint the Merci' yellow, got blue curry cheddar (Bitch)  
Uh-huh, all my dreams came to fruition like I did some voodoo  
Quarter brick sittin' on the plate, look like a dish of fufu (Look like a dish of fufu)  
Fishscale'll will 'em in, I'm tryna fish for doo-doo (Dog shit)  
Got my whole wrist filled up with water like I swam in Ryukyu (Japan)  
Crash the Urus in Miami, this patch a new seven  
I know they jealous, so we ball, I'm passive-aggressive (Fuck 'em)  
Or might be mad 'cause they paper won't last a recession  
Niggas even hate the jewels I wear, they antisemitic, huh  
I been quiet for some time, and now it's damage time (It's damage time)  
I never jump right into nothing, I like to strategize (Strategize)  
From lean house to juice bars, I built an enterprise  
Rollie, Bathing Ape, blue G-Shock just on the random side  
Brand-new Ghost, a black Benz, look how the stars move (Stars)  
I like how them Davins stop soon as the cars move  
We used to count up food stamps and now it's all blues  
The only thing we had up in the kitchen was some dog food (Dog food)

I used to dream about that Rolls, then I finally got it (Double-R)  
Used to dream 'bout icy wrists, then I finally got it (Wrists)  
Used to dream about them M's, then I finally got 'em  
I turned all my losses into wins when I finally got it  
I'm finally on  
Hmm, yeah, we finally on  
Yeah, nigga, we finally on  
Bought my mama a new crib 'cause we finally on (Yeah)

Macaroni Toni  
Tactical vest with the patches on it  
Like my chicks half thick, half bony (Uh)  
My dog got dog food like a Doberman  
Fah, rrr, fah, shit broke his chin (Uh)  
Pour some liquor, millions and some attendance  
I call her twin 'cause we known to finish each other sentences  
I got three hoes with me just like Christmas Eve  
Shawty known to treat these testicles like Listerine  
I been a businessman way before the LLC  
Money is a cure for a disease they got called jealousy (Yeah)

I got a slew of ideas just like Curren\$y (A slew)  
Heard you fabricatin' your monthly listeners currently (That's right)  
It's 2 Chainz, but only one of me (One)  
I'm rich with benefits, I got a mink rug, so I'm undefeated (Under feet)  
I'm so hard, shit, I can't believe it (I can't)  
I told a chick I'm a dog, throw a bone, watch me retrieve it (Me)  
I'm Tity Boi, I done signed cleavage (On God)  
I can tell what she thinkin', I'm a mind reader  
A back bender (What?), a pie eater (Uh)  
All she remembers is the tattoos and the wifebeater (What else?)  
A gunshots in the air, it ain't no night either (Uh)  
You don't get too many second chances in life either  
I think twice before I make a move  
I wear my jewels when I'm in the pool  
My advice, if they say fuck it, you say fuck it too

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