I've got the... I got the jewels and the diamonds When I open my eyes I can never find them Skating, sunset and hiding Got the metal in my mouth, what you think I'm hiding

Ladies love it when I sing Tryna find out what I'm in

I'm tryna get you on the floor You love me girl, I love you more Last night I just wasn't sure I'm tryna get you to the court

I've been there...
I've been there before

Take your legs
And put them around my...

I've got the... I got the jewels and the diamonds But when I open my eyes I can never find them Got me running from the sirens I just woke up on Sunset, and hiding

MSFTS are styling (style!, style!)
We know you gotta stylist, joker why you lying
I ain't really with violence
Probably see me at Tyga's house playing violins
Cause money really ain't a thing
All these diamonds and these rings
I should really make a sword
Tryna tell you I'm the guy
Bought a whip, it's in Dubai
Didn't worry from a soul
Wrap it like a turtle
I got all these federal reserves
Soul, jumping over hurdles
Don't forget a rapper verse
Around you like a circle

But that's on the day to day
Baby I had a good day today
Send a fuck nigga away, away
Hit a sexy momma with a ¿cómo está?
She come straight from Bogotá
She got the coma, coma

I've got the... I got the jewels and the diamonds When I open my eyes I can never find them Skating, sunset and hiding Got the metal in my mouth, what you think I'm biting

Yeah!