

Check, check

(It's that Trappin N London, for sure)

Cold nigga, but I keep a vibe, that gon' heat me up  
Eight figures in a bank account, bitch, I'm heatin' up  
I got fans livin' overseas, tell 'em turn me up  
I got bands in these Palm jeans, I can't keep 'em up  
She gon' flirt, I'm gon' flirt back, ho, you cute as fuck  
Put in work, talkin' ten plus, keep one in the cut  
Two phones and they both jump, told her that I'm busy  
Two phones and they both jump, girl, I'm in your city

I'm in Houston, then I'm off to Vegas, then I'm in Miami  
They been sleep, I can't wait to drink champagne out the Grammy  
DND, I've been lock in, ho, don't try to bother  
She a demon, takin' Percocets out the bottle  
Ho, you crazy, diamonds shinin', I don't need no cleanse  
Oh, I'm faded, got no nine-to-five, let's do it again  
Handle business, call my lawyer, told him, "Gotta seal the deal  
"

Got a big heart, been this way forever, kept it trill  
They done freed me, now I feel the blessings comin' in  
They done freed me, rockin' Novocain on my lens  
Water Fiji, you know that these diamonds honeycomb  
Oh, she need me, oh, she can not wait 'til I get home

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