

Foreign & Presi

K Camp

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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