

Eddie Gianni

Yeah

Ha

Ha

Ha, er

Yeah

Number (N) ine jeans, no Chrome Hearts
All these jealous ass niggas like bars
It's the racks that brought me far
Got them racks and then changed my appearance
Lil' five racks on his parents
Now I kick shit up in Paris
And the G2 make a nigga perish
On the kicks, bitch, these ain't no Sperrys
I'm [?]
Walk around in Saks, hit Beni's
Bomb my lil' white hoe femur
Call up Lil Wick, yeah, we with that
Kel-Tec, it push your shit back
Two bad hoes fucking, that's mismatched
Yeah