

X & Oxy

Kankan

Yeah, yeah, I just called my bizzy
Yeah
What the fuck? The-
(How the fuck I spent that much? It don't even make no sense)
Pull up in that, pull up in that
What the fuck? The-
Yeah, skrrt

Pull up in that, what the fuck? That shit don't make no sense, yeah
Pull up in that, what the fuck? These hoes, they on my dick, yeah
Pull up in that S Class, I mix Oxycontin with Tris
And the way that I run up, yeah, I know all these niggas sick
I mix Number (N) ine jeans with the Undercover denim
I'm with Twizzy, yeah, we Saks Fifth shoppin', boy, this ain't no rental
We got F&N bullets, bitch, they flyin' right through that Sprinter
Yeah, big-ass Moncler on me, nigga, but it ain't the winter
Yeah, I know these niggas mad, but, yeah, we gon' keep winnin'
These niggas, they be goin' out sad, yeah, I put codeine over women
This a SRT, no Scat, nigga, 12 can't keep up with me
Nigga know I'm in my bag, bitch, where yo' bag? Boy, yo' shit empty
I'm on X and Oxy, high as hell, boy, prolly in yo' city
Mix Chanel, yeah, with a Prada bag, put my ho in some Fendi
Yeah, he bought this ho some PINK, I bought my old ho some new titties
And that Draco hold a 50, two G19's, they hold 60

Pull up in that, what the fuck? It kinda don't make no sense
Yeah, I pulled up in the Swerve, yeah, bitch, you just a bird
Give a fuck what you say to me, bitch, it's fuck what ya heard
It's a whole new wave, It's only a couple G.O.A.T.s
I hang with the G.O.A.T.s, I hang with the Gods
You be runnin' with homeless people, I be with the mob
When that EDD stop comin' in, you better get a job
Got on a LV sweatsuit, yeah, they thought that I was joggin'
If ya got some' to say, say it with yo' chest, yeah
All my money on that Lizzo fat, yo' money skinny
They ask me what the hell I know and why the hell I'm always greedy
'Cause I just got off the phone with my devil, we had a meetin'
Ah, he told me in a year, I'll be eatin'
Bitch, I wake up when its 1AM and sleep when it turn evenin'
This bitch eat me up so much, I got a sign on my dick that say, "Eat me"
Yeah, they ask me how I do this shit, I don't know, it's easy
Yeah, fuck that, all I rock Chane'-ne', the CC

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