

Mcm

Kap G

Magic City on a Monday
Yeezys on like I'm Kanye
Pull up on her on the runway
Polo Jeans, yeah I'm comfy
Niggas running with the fengshui
Linen suit on a Sunday
They got hit on the worst day
That is what I call a Hun-day

Swear that pussy felt like Yoplay
I'm a rockstar word to Cobain
Keep the bands like I'm Coldplay
I've been balling on them just like Coke K
The police still stuck in their old ways
They gon' get off like they OJ
Y'all just acting like it's okay
Stunting like my daddy O'Shea
I'm just dripped out in the Dolce
I've been still out like a probay
Rule number one: yeah, they gon' hate
Water top tees up in Norway
I'm eating good fuck a cold plate
And my front door got them low rings
I've got two chicks who go both ways
After I fuck, buenas noches

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I do not care what your friends say
Quit all that blocking, Dikembe
Me and my bae the new Kimye and I feel like the goat like I'm MJ
Dripping in sauce I'm the sensei
I get hundred dollar
I'm a magic with the shrimp steak
Baby take that address where your friends stay
Last year I ain't had shit
This year I'm getting mad rich
I want the arroz with the catfish
Hit my DM just don't catfish
I just wanna date an actress
I'ma beat it like I'm Cassius
Put the playboy bunny, way more money
David Blaine with the hat tricks

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I just might throw out your rings, she wanna stay at the pent, yeah
I wanna truck with the brakes, I got the gas and it stinks, yeah
Hit the hoes at the same time I had them yelling out "jinx," yeah
If Donald Trump go build the fence, we gon' get that
Real niggas getting the sting, rest in piece to that boy Chinx, yeah
My sauce dripping like a scene, I got her sippin' the drink, yeah
She tatted with all the ink, she naked under that mink, yeah
Soon as we get to the crib I'ma slid over them pinks, yeah

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