

LOL

Kash Doll

(Check the score)
Hah, yeah
(Gangsa Grizzillz)
Back on Dexter
KD (What up, nigga?)
Let's kick this shit, Joe
Shout to Coach Me Joey (What up?)

Graduated class at boss school, I got that degree (Woo)
I been on my chill shit today, I'm rockin' Gallery
Meditate with money in my hand, stop distractin' me (Ayy)
I'm not no A&R, I ain't tryna hear you rap to me (Get the fuck on)

Bitch, I ain't your nigga, quit harassing me (Get the fuck on)
Everything a hater say get back to me (Hah)
I'm about to say a joke, don't laugh at me (Don't laugh)
I heard Joey goin' broke, that's blasphemy

Rollies don't tick, that's a false alarm, nigga (Ayy)
Diamond link hittin', that's without the charm with it (That's right)
Ferrari so fast through the whole bar, nigga
Nigga, I got hypothermia, you see my arm glistenin' (Ayy)

I done bought so many kits, nigga, add me up (Add me up)
I'll treat a Barbie like a Cynthia
Piston game courtside, Mason, flick me up (Flick me up)
You finally got your first ten, this my hundredth one

I'm in Florida for a good time, tearin' down Weston (Ayy)
Ain't no flash sale, let me cash that collection, ayy
Put my lil' sister on my tab, we ain't separate (Nope)
Havin' receipt wars with my friends, we be flexin'

When that drop-top G Wagen drop, I'm tryna cash one
Naw, bro, that's mine, you gon' have to catch the next one
That shit don't even come in AMG, I need the fast one
I'ma paint mine rose gold and have the best one
Look, I said Keisha grabbed the white AP and she didn't
Man, this shit borin', I'ma pass that shit to Kashton when I'm finished (Here you go, son)
It ain't really 'bout the watch, it's really 'bout the boss that's in it
Joe, who you talkin' to? I was already winnin' (My bad)
Put a car floor in my crib, fuck a dealership (Ayy)
To catch me in the grocery store, you gotta have a membership
I can tell you don't like money, you like simple shit
I can't even bring you in my circle, you be stealin' shit

Diamonds got the papers like I'm 'bout to get divorced (Woo)
Runnin' through some jewelry, I done turned into a sport (That's right)
Shuttin' stores down, when I shop, they lock doors
Your credit score don't even say your number, it say "poor" (Your poor ass)
A nigga whole life be a lie and y'all believe it
That Urus cool and all, how much they taxin' you to lease it? (How much? Tax in')
Brag about a bitch that can't even dress decent (What? Ayy)
Man, I be sittin' back laughin' like Jeezy (Dramatic, nigga)

Fuck wrong with you?
Fuck outta here
I keep laughin' at y'all niggas tryna catch up
That's what you heard, nigga
What happened?
I gave you a chance
Fuck with me