

Blakk Rokkstar

Ken Carson

[illegible]

Call that bitch she will kill some
No kidding I don't feel none
Did I hurt your feelings get in your bag
I drop ceilings I made men
Pop Tesla taking off on they ass
Do you think I have propellers
Cause I'm so fly
I'm the pilot I got them wings now
Porsche GT3 RS got we ain't got
All that rock shit what you singing about
You don't need no diamond Tesla

My diamonds blinging out
Pointers on chains look like polka dots
Work at a casino I got a
She like she like
She I'm about to send her through the mattress
Fuck I'm trying to pull up and do you
Got chemistry you would've thought that I knew her
She don't got a
Run for run sober I don't need a pill
I don't need no hunnid oh you want some money
I'm a young nigga but I'm not a dummy
Old hoe trying to take advantage
New hoe she don't understand it
I know what I want I'm demanding
You know what to do when it goes you gon panic
Ain't nothing for certain I can't take nothing for granted
Bankroll too big can't rubber band it
Flew her overseas she tanning
Fuck your ex said these niggas need rebranding