Raver

Ken Carson

Spent 10k on my jacket (Spent)
Give a fuck lil' bitch, I'm swaggin'
Give a fuck lil' bitch, I'm braggin'
Give a fuck 'bout the bitch, I'm swaggin'
Give a fuck 'bout the bitch, I'm braggin', yeah
These niggas don't want no static
These niggas don't want no action, I swear these niggas don't want no smoke
That lil' bitch she a bop, that lil' bitch she a hoe
She just gave me some top, then she fucked on my bro
Yeah she fucked the whole gang, she don't give a fuck though
I ain't judgin' her ways, but lil' shawty a hoe
Woah, woah, woah, woah
Lil' shawty ain't changing her ways for nobody
Ain't talking 'bout murder, she catching them bodies
I call that bitch up, she pull up and ride it
And after we fuck make her roll my exotic
I can't do nun' for her 'cause I'm off these narcotics
Got X, got pills, got DMT
I'm leanin', I'm off of that codeine
Say you love me, baby gotta show me
I'm in love with my drugs, it's my protein
Yeah I can't do shit without it
Told that boy, "Shut the fuck up and just drive"
Ain't no slowin' down when Opium slide (Skrrt)
I just fuck on that lil' bitch 'til I'm tired
Then I hit the studio and rap about it
This shit for real these niggas cappin' bout it
If I go broke, I'm back trappin' exotic
Pour up a four, pour a eight 'cause I got it
One liter, two liter, I can't decide it
Yeah, you know a young nigga higher than the pilot
Fuck a mosh pit, I'ma make this hoe riot (Yeah)

Yeah, I put that fresh shit all on my body
I'm with this thot bitch, feelin' her body
I got her geeked up all on molly
Yeah, me and my devil hoe just went shopping, damn
We keep goin' up, can't stop it
Pourin' up, geeked up all in the lobby
Real lil' vamp', give that hoe a Rick coffin
Woah, I face me a blunt, and don't do no coughin'
Woah, I spend a young nigga whole check real often
Oh, and we put real diamonds all on our crosses
Oh, I just put a double V all on my broad
Woah, nigga can't even catch up, nigga real real tired
Woah, four-five, real-real bloody, yeah, real rock-star
Yeah, my shooter he play with a stick, don't know 'bout guitars
Yo' bitch, she gon' play with my dick until it get hard, yeah

Woah, woah, woah
It was just me and yo' bitch, and ain't nobody know
Ain't talkin' bout O block, I took her to the O
She fuckin' with me 'cause I ball like a pro
You smoke CBD and you sip on Karo
Woah
You act like that nigga but yo' gang sent you to the store
Woah, I'm worth like six figures but shit, I wanna work some more

Woah, my bitch nose all white, she been snortin' that coke
Woah, these niggas don't wanna fight, these niggas don't want no smoke, no

You don't want no smoke, boy
You don't want no-
You don't want no smoke boy
You don't want no-
You don't want no smoke boy
You don't want no-
You don't want no-
You don't want no-
You don't want no smoke boy
You want smoke boy
You don't want no smoke
You don't want no smoke boy
You want smoke boy
You don't want no smoke
You don't want no smoke
You don't want no smoke

I upper echelon my bitch, that's why yo' ho on go
My bitch flex harder than a nigga on both legs, and still rolls
These niggas be broke boy, you ain't got no check, need to sell your soul
Can't call me back about them four bricks, bitch they already solt
Yeah, they already sold
My diamonds, they sit on white gold
Tinted chains look like a light show
And these niggas be screaming they real, but I know that these niggas gon' f
old
And my bitch stay down, she been trill, that why she got Chanel on her toes
I had choices, I come for the mil'
Got some racks, I still put that shit on
Got some racks, I still put that shit on

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