

# Singapore

Ken Carson

808

Huh, huh, huh, huh  
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Rockin' that shit with a hunnid, through the whole thing  
I got rich before I turned 23, like LeBron James  
Copped the Bentley Mulsanne, yeah, just to switch lanes  
Copped the new SVJ, yeah, just to lose brain  
I copped new jewels, this a Stephen Curry tennis chain  
Thirty pointers, every night, yeah, me and yo' bitch droppin' thirty pointers  
Takin' flights, yeah, with yo' bitch, we in Singapore

I'm that type of nigga that post yo' bitch, and you can't ignore  
Now when everybody see that bitch, they like, "Oh, there go Ken Carson's who  
re"

Yeah, I get fly like a raven, but a nigga not in Baltimore  
When you talk to me, you talking the money because I'm a walking ATM  
Sold out tour, damn, they should've booked a stadium  
She like, "Ain't you Ken Carson? Ain't you X?" Hell yeah, that's him  
I got guns bigger than these niggas, I could never be scared of them  
He was talking real tough, 'til a nigga shot that lead at him

I get higher than a UFO, bitch, I'm an alien  
I just got this ho from the Middle East, she Israeli  
I just made a hundred thousand, stuffed it in some raver pants (Yeah)  
I just got a paper cut from countin' all this paper, man  
I come through, I'm dressed in all black like I was Satan, man  
I just make one call like Ken Nugent ain't no savin' him  
And they like "Lonely rich as fuck, I guess we should hate on him"  
Huh, but I give no fucks, I'm overseas and I did Balenci' my jeans  
Huh, I called a brand new hoe, she a freak, and she tryna eat my team  
Huh, Alex Moss just did my ring, I make 'em kiss my ring  
Yeah, she suck me clean, I make her spit just like listerine  
Yeah, I pulled off in a Ghost, baby, like a mystery  
Huh, a real big dawg, you ain't seen nun' as big as me  
They say they get as paid as me, but I agree to disagree  
Itchin-itchin' for that paper, huh, money come to me  
My trigger finger itchin' for a halo and I'm finna squeeze

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