

# Cartis

King Combs

(DJ on the beat so it's a banger)

Ayy, I throw on my Cartis (I throw on my Cartis)  
I can't see none of you niggas when I'm in the party (When I'm in the party)  
We sippin' on DeLeón, we do not do Bacardi (Do not do Bacardi)  
I pull out the Rolls-Royce, I didn't want the Rari (Skrr)  
My bitch is a Barbie, her ass is retarded (Damn)  
I'm rockin' this Dior shit, fly like Jeff Hardy (Fly like Jeff Hardy)  
Dior, nigga, this not Ed Hardy (Never)  
They askin' me Chris if you fuck with niggas, I tell 'em hardly (I tell 'em hardly)

I'm smokin' on carbon (I'm smokin' on carbon)  
I'm beggin' your pardon (I'm beggin' your pardon)  
I got two bitches and they gay, shout out to Marvin (Shout out to Marvin)  
I'm in the Wraith, I'm seein' space, bitch I'm a martian (Ayy, ayy)  
I got a pool big as a lake, I bought a dolphin (What? What?)  
Fresh to death need a coffin  
Off the drugs she be coughin'  
I'm tired of flossin'  
I went crazy in Nordstrom (Yeah)  
All these blue hunnids got these niggas sick, they feelin' nauseous  
You should be tired of hatin' on niggas I know you exhausted

Ayy, ayy, I throw on my Cartis (I throw on my Cartis)  
I can't see none of you niggas when I'm in the party (Party, party)  
We sippin' on DeLeón, we do not do Bacardi (Do not do Bacardi)  
I pull out the Rolls-Royce, I didn't want the Rari (Skrr)  
My bitch is a Barbie, her ass is retarded  
I'm rockin' this Dior shit, fly like Jeff Hardy (Fly)  
Dior, nigga, this not Ed Hardy  
They askin' me Chris if you fuck with niggas, I tell 'em hardly

I'm lit  
You already know what it is, man  
I can't see none of you niggas throug these Cartis frames  
All I see C-Y-N, my niggas, you heard  
You ain't Bad Boy, stand down  
Yeah, yeah  
Stop pocket watchin' too, nigga (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
And if you in the section  
And you don't turn up when this shit turn on  
Suck my dick

Ayy, ayy, I throw on my Cartis (I throw on my Cartis)  
I can't see none of you niggas when I'm in the party (Party, party)  
We sippin' on DeLeón, we do not do Bacardi (Do not do Bacardi)  
I pull out the Rolls-Royce, I didn't want the Rari  
Ayy, ayy, I throw on my Cartis (I throw on my Cartis)

My year  
2020 to '29  
We'll be takin' over  
Bad Boy