Feeling Savage

King Combs

Goyard on my waist got me feeling savage (aye)
You don't want no trouble, but we let em have it
Pull up, boy you scared, you don't want no static
Call up Chris, CYN, there pull up it's tragic (aye)
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Me and Smook in the coupe, you know how we do
We got the loot in the juice, she want the whole crew
I rock that Goyard on my waves got me feeling paid
I'm moving in the black Wraith, you ain't in my lane
I'm counting up, all of the bitches they after us
All of my niggas is acting up
I'm getting money I add it up, add it up
Niggas move too funny
Niggas got hoe ways
Niggas always in their feelings
Cuz I got the whole wave
Yeah, young nigga from the east tho
But we all on the west now with the big banks
Get the checks now
Put the minks on with the chest out
Clots put us on the map
Put it on for the city
Spending stack on the strap
Gucci all in the hoodie
In the back of the Maybach
Young nigga tryna fucking ball
Make m's and I want it all
In the Benz but you rented yours, nigga

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Ladies [?]
Section full of dimes
Got your girl cyn, yeah she knows what's up with time
You be blowing up her phone
She be on my Insta live
Yeah she know I really got it
Yeah she know we on the rise
Boy don't get crazy
D rock let em have it
Got a pocket full of baggage
Lifestyle, living savage
And I got the wave, what can I say
Throw a hundred in your face
Your man be swagging, pushing a jag
Now I had to get the Wraith

Got ten chains and ten rings
I don't ever really got to stress
You see these jeans, these Balmains
CYN the team, you the best, word

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