

Escalade

Kodak Black

I gotta quit smoking Molly
Keep sending me to the twilight

Told my nigga pay attention
What happened when you don't pay homage

I've been collecting bodies
Since I love shawty, can't even count it
I'd done forgot shit I did until I'm reminded

I was spending bands before it was a trend
I'm from the projects

Now this shit got famous
Everybody wanna be gangsta
Need something for that stomach
Bae come drink this quagen

All I need is lean
I don't really care for weed

Remember when I thought Flippa flipped the nigga
But it was me

I ain't never care for credit
I don't care if they think my dawg did it

I already know what happen
So I'm watch ready, I'm star status

If I don't blow up rappin'
I'ma block traffic and car jackin'

I pull up ghetto fabulous
At Paris Fashion Week

And that's when you make it happen
Just don't attach me

In Milan, I'm rocking a grey mink
Meanwhile, a nigga back in the States sleep

I'm a sour little nigga, I just play sweet
Yeah, I'm really a wolf, but I play sheep

I bet 5, homie don't wanna face me
Up fire on every nigga that play with me

I come beat down your block, nigga Tay Keith
I don't do make-up, but she getting her face beat

Sipping syrup out the sippy cup
Want a picture? Come get you one

They call me Kodak, 'cause I be snatching and catching the spirits up
I'm in the club, glizzy tucked, this is what the Amiri for

I ain't drop no hit
You ain't gotta worry about shit
Just worry about 50 bucks

Nigga better not be no fake Z
I'ma treat dog like he got rabies

Pull your pants up
I don't wanna fuck, baby
I'm cutthroat, nigga, ask KT

You just start getting money, PPP
Step in, I ain't no EBT
I laugh to the bank like ke-ke-ke
Been in the streets since DVD

KTB, I'm a cutthroat Barbie
SG, I rock expensive garments

If you was gonna call like this, you should've warned me
When I'm in London, they treat me like Lauren

I went bust down, not two-tone
Whatever he did, he didn't do wrong

Fighting a case with drug money
My sis got conditional love for me

Handle business and personal separately
Casper, they wasn't there for me

My dawg said getting it in through the C.O.
My twin got a case, he report to his P.O.

Looking like money, it gotta be Tay
I let you fuck me, you gotta be bae

I ain't your average street hoe
I'm a young OG, free Reyo