

# Palm Trees

Kodak Black

We in Miami palm trees (Miami)  
I'm riding a demon full speed (A demon)  
Let's have a kid I want yo seed (A kiddie)  
Feet in the sand walking the beach  
Just gotta text the PJ on the way  
Lunch on the boat I told the captain watch the waves  
Dior bikini grip my waist (On God)  
Control the ocean and the waves  
I just Cartier my shades

Just book the flight new Dior luggage for vacation  
I'm in Miami eatin creole with the Haitians  
These bitch lurking on my gram for motivation  
I'm starting feel like Weezy Wee on dedication  
Them girls be dancin at the office  
Bringing bands in every night  
I remember that time I told Sierra I was tired of dancing every night  
I remember that time when Romo and Chico Juan was having a money fight  
Play with 2v's  
Gon pull up with sticks and guns  
Ain't coming to talk or fight  
Sex on the beach and Gucci slides  
The Tesla doors go up just like a butterfly  
A brown skinned girl with pretty eyes  
Pull up in that brand new Maybach  
It shittin on em  
Plus her booty match her thighs

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From Miami to Atlanta  
They showing all the love  
Jumped on the yacht  
We livin lavish  
Rich nigga we goin up  
Told that \*\*\*\* I'm far from average  
So please don't try your luck  
Just like Rihanna, I'm a savage  
Two V's don't give a fuck  
Be on Collins everyday  
That's why he ride around with a stick  
Pulled up in a Wraith  
With two fine ass h\*\*\*\*  
Boffum em was thick  
From Fulton County, back to Dade  
Used to be on Ashtonson sitting on the block  
Now I'm at the Clearport  
Flew to Miami  
Set it on fire like I was hell born

On the beach switching positions  
Bad bitch look like JT met that bitch at Finger Lickin  
In Miami playing with 2vs  
And them Zoe's gone get to blitzin  
Yeah and that's no cap

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