

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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