

Pistolz & Pearlz

Kodak Black

Yeah, like pistols and pearls
Pearls, pearls
(Ear Drummers)

Hmm, I like pistols and pearls
Always knew I wanted to be a thug since a baby
Thanks to all the killers and drug dealers that raised me
Choppers come with flowers, I like choppers and daisies
Walk like Miss Daisy
A mill' a day, I'm sippin' syrup
If they don't give me my flowers, I'm just gon' take 'em out the dirt
Growin' up, ain't have shit, all this, I hit one, just to splurge
Tryna make it out this bitch, ain't give my mama everything she deserve
I made a rapper bag off [?]
Kicked down an old lady to get that sack, I snatched the ho
Half a mill' in this account, for this amount, I'll tag a toe
I can't up him, just withdraw it, so I done robbed the bitch real slow
And all my bitches do Percs
I'm quick to put a bad bitch on bedrest
Break up with her soon I get the motherfucker pregnant
'Cause I'm just gon' spoil the bitch anyway
Uh, robbed the jewelry store with a purse
'Cause the most sufficient for all this shit that I'm stealin'
WIC check, listen, check, K, fuck the witness
I'll be a real nigga later [?]
Have you ever seen a killer in a skirt?
I like pistols and pearls, I like pistols and pearls
I like pistols and pearls, I like pistols and pearls
And guns and roses, I like choppers and flowers and choppers and baggies, bi
tch
Uh, just hit a lick
Just hit a lick, then gave the diamonds to my bitch
I just snapped, ain't no cap, all I rap real events
[?] when I was a jit
And I'm still hittin' licks
[?] then I sprint
Young nigga, I got old gold, still got pearls stacked with some cash when I
was doin' dirt
Finna give it to my mama on her fifty-first
If they don't give me my flowers, I'ma just snatch 'em out the dirt
Smokin', ask my big brother Cool, I was thirteen with a bookbag full of cred
it card soldiers
Sometimes I still might jack me a car, hit the parkin' garage and pull off w
ith a Rover
I like beautiful girls and pistols and pearls and bust down rose set chokers
I like guns and roses, Rolls-Royce horses, plain jane Rolex voices
And Dracos and any lines, GI, ain't no man-made diamonds
Love and war, that's lost, can't have peace without no violence
I don't smoke the bodies, I don't rep the niggas
Send that nigga a rose in his DM, bitch, I'm gon' kill you

You know what I'm sayin'?
If I send you a rose, a dead flower
A rose, any kind of rose, a daisy, whatever
Bitch, you gon' die, you gon' die soon
Yeah, you might die, you might die soon
You gon' die, bitch, I'm gon' kill you

Yeah

Choppers and chocolate and AKs and dead flowers
And guns and roses and pistols and pearls
And pistols and pearls and pistols and pearls
And pearls and choppers and daisies and Dracos and then the lines
Pistols and pearls and pistols and pearls and choppers and- yeah