

## Versatile 3

Kodak Black

(Basso Kid got that work)  
(100% Juice)

Uh, Kodak bought a Wraith, say lil Kodak bought a Wraith  
And I keep the best Molly comin' outer space  
Scat Pack orray, I paint it matte black today  
And I got the freshest cars in the USA, uh  
Tesla painted grape, I only drive it Saturday  
In your natural state, you look better by the way  
Hip hip hooray, I bought a sick whip today  
Bust down Patek face, you think I'm playin patty cake  
Cutlass sitting high, my other cutlass sitting higher  
Niggas wanna die, I'm sending hits all through the wire  
Trap swinging hard, yet we need more  
Hurry up and order, ain't no posting by door, uh  
Booming on my porch, booming on my mama porch, uh  
SniperGang boys, making noise  
I got hella toys, but I ain't no lil boy  
Baby blue coupe, for my boo in Illinois  
I hate my baby mama, but she still gon' drive the Porsche  
[?], but she can't drive no damn accord  
Pulling out the foreigners, while I'm going  
My bitch look like Lauren, I got four wheelers in the storage

I can't stall, I been raw like this, since a baby  
I'm gon' always go hard like this, I ain't gay boy, get off my dick  
Gucci shades with a all white fit, Gucci fragrance, ayy  
I can't stall, I been raw like this this, since a baby  
I'm gon' always go hard like this, I ain't gay boy get off my dick  
Gucci shades with a all white fit, I'm the greatest, ayy

I buy you every color diamond earrings, since you came here  
I'm a big ole Z like im Zimbabwe, ayyy yeah  
I'm in the club I'm doing my Z dance  
They parked the car right here, nigga jump out with this tree branch  
She gon' make love to the dick, she be like uh  
She be like yumm yumm, baby say hmm on the tip  
Baby say hmmm, baby say uh hh uh hh  
Do take care of your sack, cause baby I like to hunch  
And do you wipe front to back, or do you wipe back to front  
Dice game make a nigga

Man I swear ion be planning this shit  
This shit just be happen like that dawg  
So fuck it, this a Versatile 3, loop the beat

Milk a nigga, break a Nigga fast like Captain Crunch  
That ain't no cap, I'm fitted  
Nigga them lil racks look skinny, who the hell you niggas be kidding  
Where the hell y'all niggas be posted  
I just hit a lick, im copeless  
They gon' hate you, being yourself  
They want the cards that you was dealt  
They see my ice they wish it melt, give me a demo of that meth  
Give me a sample of the meth, I tried it and I liked it  
Locked up in that cell, [?], yeah  
Gave me a sample of that meth, yea I tried it and I liked it

Locked up in that cell, got me wondering where my life went  
I'm living on a prayer, the only thing that get me there  
It's like I'm chasing after death, me and my niggas, we be sniping  
Knew you wasn't real, got me feeling like I'm psychic  
You love me but how well, this shit be hard for me to tell, un-huh  
I'm blowing KK in the air, that shit be hard for me to smell  
Got all these VV's in my ear, that shit be hard for me to hear  
I stay surrounded by the goons, try