

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 foreigns, 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 uhhh uhhhh
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 niggga

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