

Diamond Heights

Larry June

Turn me up

Check, uh, yeah, ayy, ayy, ayy

I walk like I'm havin' some money, you can just tell

Same tight jacket Jordan rocked in '97

Nine-point-five pH when I sip

It felt like the '80s when she bounced in my whip

Heels on the carpet, 'nother rack in my pocket

I'm feelin' like Mitch, it's just somethin' I love about it

I'm mackin' on the bitch and I barely know shit about her

Green Dot maxed out, fuck it, let's bank account it (Goddamn)

I'm outside with it, it's real, just read about it

Take my number, give me a call, but think about it (Yeehee)

You the type of girl that get mad, then drink about it

You gotta work on that though, baby, it's better routes (C'mon)

I'm lookin' online and shit, a better house (Damn)

If I said I had a million bucks, she wouldn't doubt it (Off the dribble)

When an Asian girl touch my nails, no polish

Just buff a nigga out and make sure I'm doing numbers (Good job)

I gotta stay focused, make sure these checks comin'

Respect how I move, baby girl, if you love me

Hit me on my Blackberry, we can get it all summer (Yeah)

Tucked off to the neck, ocean view goin' nuts

40K mapped out, need it less than a month

Put thirty in the safe, fuck the other ten up

Make sure your shoes clean, you can't be rockin' shit that's busted

Three hundred for the sushi, I ain't trippin', nigga, fuck it

If that room don't got five stars, then nigga, I don't touch

Bae, be cool with that lovey-dovey shit, we in public, bitch