

Epiphany

Larry June

Ayy, this that lunch at Monaco on the yacht type shit (Yeah)
Bounce out the boat, hit the valet, like
"Keep my shit parked at the Monte Carlo" type shit (Alright)
You know what I'm talkin' 'bout?
Boss shit (Alright), it's happenin'
Toni

I'm a rich nigga with benefits
Break your heart, ribs, hundred dollar bills and ligaments
Put two different girls in the same predicament
Soon as I pull it out, they started lickin' it
Peepin' the way I move, I'm movin' swiftly
Spoiled her with the Cartiers and Tiffany
This soundin' like a trap nigga over symphony
I knew I was gon' win this bitch, it's my epiphany, yeah

Okay, I'm the hustler of the century
Nothin' but respect when they mention me
Yeah, I'm talkin' real, nigga, Tennessee (Real)
Had her on more E than Tennessee (Yeah, yeah), uh
Yeah, I like to party, I'm a Atlanta nigga (Atlanta nigga)
Whole fleet colored Tropicana, nigga ('Cana, nigga)
Make this a career, you just a random nigga (Random nigga)
Soon as your song die, sell me your fandom, nigga (Sell it to me)
Them diamonds you got on ain't no VVS
Cologne you got on came from CVS
You movin' with a switch, you need to switch addresses
I got more assesses than assessments
I parked the Bel-Air next to the C8
Please don't try race this shit if that's a V8
Southside got loads that's tryna see straight
Took that bitch back and got a rebate (Tell 'em)

I'm a rich nigga with benefits
Break your heart, ribs, hundred dollar bills and ligaments
Put two different girls in the same predicament (Yeah)
Soon as I pull it out, they started lickin' it (Yeah)
Peepin' the way I move, I'm movin' swiftly (Alright)
Spoiled her with the Cartiers and Tiffany
This soundin' like a trap nigga over symphony
I knew I was gon' win this bitch, it's my epiphany (Ayy-ayy-ayy)

Talkin' that shit, I'm about it ('Bout it)
Water on me, I'm a fountain (Fountain)
Roll on me, I'm floatin' (Floatin')
Roll on me, I'm ballin' (Ballin')
Fuck you mean? I'm havin' (Havin')
Four-door coupe, hotboxin' (Boxin')
Three hundred for my boxers (Juugs)
Eight hundred for this chopper (Yee-hee)
Dope fiends knockin' at the door, I'm cookin'
Sellin' yeehees for the high, I'm juggin'
Project nigga, but a ho gon' listen
Stuntin' in the whoop, any ho, I'm flippin'
World tour, I got plenty shows
She made 2K a night at Centerfold (Damn)
Digi scale in my back pocket, I was up top, but I was sellin' low

On 680 in a 680, watch one-fifty, I'm an asshole
Got a Kel-Tec and a fishbowl, leave a big hole in your backbone
I'm the bale man with a bat phone sellin' hella O's like a macaron
Ayy, bitch, hand me the yoga mat real quick, please?
Thank you, I would love you, bitch (Rulers)
Escalade with the DVD
I'ma check like a PPP
Crib lookin' like a Bnb (This one)
She can still see the P in me (Good job)
I got rich nigga benefits
I got M's, nigga, literally (Literally)
Bustin' moves outta Italy (Italy)
.223s when the drum squeeze (Goddamn)
Ayy, ayy, ayy, goddamn

I'm a rich nigga with benefits
Break your heart, ribs, hundred dollar bills and ligaments (Uh)
Put two different girls in the same predicament (Ayy-ayy-ayy-ayy-ayy)
Soon as I pull it out, they started lickin' it (Good job, yeah)
Peepin' the way I move, I'm movin' swiftly (Alright, uh)
Spoiled her with the Cartiers and Tiffany
This soundin' like a trap nigga over symphony
I knew I was gon' win this bitch, it's my epiphany, yeah

They gotta play this on the way to Austin, this shit classic
Now it's, uh
Damn, ayy
Ayy-ayy-ayy-ayy