Expensive Roses

Larry June

Nights in the trap, I used to dream bout this
10 thousand dollar goals turned to millions real quick
I used to like having multiple, but now it's one bitch
Fucked around and spent five hunnid on some roses and shit
Bitch I'm boujee now
Still got respect in the hood
Still ridin' round with it, still wish a nigga would
But I'm peaceful
Bitch you see this paint on this whip
You see these customized rims, bitch you know that I'm him
I'm OT, hit the bank, too much money on me
I'm too fleed it's not my girl, we just havin' a drink
I'm thinkin' long term investments while I sip this tea
The best thing I coulda did was invest in me
Let's hit Napa, no limit on this card I'm cattin'
I ain't the one to talk about it, bitch I make shit happen
Drinkin' the smoothie on my way to go cop me a classic
Shoutout my nigga in New Orleans for these Dior glasses

Karate kick it out the choppa like I'm Bobby Brown
That ain't wood grain, that's just a lighter brown
This that towel and Windex on the tire sound
This is game for the players, these ain't shoot arounds
It's some game over here, this ain't no open gym
It ain't no game over here, so don't be playin with us
It ain't no stain on my fit, say my name when you here
Can't complain babygirl I did my thang up in there
And you know the sunshine make the rain disappear
You got it hotter than a muthafuckin flame up in here
And you know that ice water make that flame disappear
It's just the elements that make the seasons change every year

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