

Sausalito

Larry June

Bitch, these cost twelve hundred, fuck you mean
Straight up
You see that little red strip n shit, Prada
You know what I'm saying
Stunts like
Yeah, [?] Cartier neck
I don't give a fuck
Fuck all the politic, nigga I am the politic
Realest nigga in this shit
Bitch ass nigga

Touched down at Sausalito
Took the bitch for calamari
Fuck the club, I'd rather count this money
And make some more tomorrow
Corvette, never drive it
Left it parked in Vallejo
Tuck spot in San Mateo
Nigga I've been doing well
Twenty thousand Dollar ring
And nigga I ain't post it still
Fuck that small shit, bitch I need a house in the hills
Never popped a pill, never squeal
Bitch, step it up
I'm on some other shit bitch
I don't even get my hoodies dirty
I pay my bills early
Shit you gotta pay 'em anyway
Took the fee from the bitch
She paying niggas anyway
I get these bitches houses out the way
I don't never stay
New Chanel bag, Cartier, bitch going crazy
Sipping on this tea, I might chill out and read the paper
Fresh white tee, Prada sweats, chilling at Bodega
I can only take you out for lunch, no hanging later
I'm too deep
Snow Bunnied up and I'm checking paper
There's too much ice in the face, I can't read the date
You say you never had a real nigga
You gon' learn today
Working on my credit, shit I might just take a trip today
Bitch brought me sliced in half oranges on a golden plate
My life's smooth
I'm popping wheelies up and down the Golden Gate
When your money reach a certain level, haters gon' hate
I don't got no time to drive my whips
I be outta state
Touch down in Vegas
Smoke the wood with my nigga Trey
I'm running kinda late
But I still got some shit to say
Louis V duffel by the door, bitch I gotta skate
Playa shit

Yeah
They say June, fuck that trap

We want that playa shit
Man, I need some shit that I can mack to
That playa shit
Ay, ay, ay
Yeah
That playa shit
My nigga K.FISHA on the beat by the way
Cali shit nigga
Smoking Cali stigs nigga