

california world

Lil Peep

Why you always tryna spend my money?
Why you always gotta act so funny?
I got six gold chains on and I'm goin' dummy
While your bitch give me brains in the back of the Hummer
California girls fuckin' with me in the summer
It's that California world shit, California cutta

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Lights out, baby, it's on
I'm 'bout to make a stain on your Louis Vuitton
If you fuckin' with a lame then this is your song
'Cause I wrote it with your name on the tip of my tongue (The tip of my tongue)
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Fuck you, bitch, I'm breakin' bitches, pimpin', sell a nigga's hoes
Take it in, I turn her out, she ridin' up and down the pole
You will be the one, take her out and buy her clothes
I'ma be the cone, take her money, you know how it go
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