

Rick Owens

Lil Pump

Uh, yeah
Jetski, brr
Woah, yeah
(Oh my God, Ronny)
Ooh

Louis V on Louis V (Ooh), I just spent like fifty G's (Yeah)
Bitch, I'm really rich-rich (Huh?), no, this ain't no EDD (Bitch)
Glocks all in the DoubleTree (Brr), I'm with all the fuckery (Yeah)
I'm really the youngest flexer, two houses right on the beach (What?)
If-if-if he wanna, cook his ass up like some Benihanas (Cook it up)
Balenciagas cost me like about a thousand dollars (Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah)
In Ibiza, bitches wanna slurp me (Huh?) like a slushy (Brr)
Bitches on they Instagram (Yeah, yeah) do anything to fuck me (What?)

Rick Owens, Balenciaga (Yeah)
Rick Owens, Balenciaga (Uh)
Rick Owens, Balenciaga (Esskeetit)
Rick Owens, Balenciaga
I be with them scammers (Huh?)
Hangin' with them killers and them robbers (Esskeetit)
I be with them scammers
Hangin' with them killers and them robbers (Uh)
Hermès on my (Yeah, yeah) Glock, Glock, Glock, Glock, Glock, Glock (Pow-pow-pow)
Bitch, I'm sippin' red (Yeah) with some Wock, Wock, Wock, Wock (Pow-pow-pow)
I am way too rich, I don't even gotta talk-talk (No way)
My chains is too heavy, I could barely (Yeah) fuckin' walk-walk (Huh?)

If she ain't suckin' or fuckin' she better get on (Get on)
I just went to Elliot and spent a quarter million (Yeah)
Forgiatos (Yeah), I'ma put it on a Lamb truck (Huh? Woah)
At El1EVEN (Brr) with my boy Ronny throwin' racks up (Aye)
I just hit ten hoes in the row, I need a check-up (Yeah)
Spikes on my neck made me bleed, yeah, I'm fed up (Aye-aye)
I got fifty bitches in the club, they actin' extra (Who?)
Got a blicky with me at the spot, don't get stretched up (Pow-pow-pow, ahh)

Rick Owens, Balenciaga (Yeah)
Rick Owens, Balenciaga (Uh)
Rick Owens, Balenciaga (Esskeetit)
Rick Owens, Balenciaga
I be with them scammers (Huh?)
Hangin' with them killers and them robbers (Esskeetit)
I be with them scammers
Hangin' with them killers and them robbers (Uh)
Hermès on my (Yeah, yeah) Glock, Glock, Glock, Glock, Glock, Glock (Pow-pow-pow)
Bitch, I'm sippin' red (Yeah) with some Wock, Wock, Wock, Wock (Pow-pow-pow)
I am way too rich, I don't even gotta talk-talk (No way)
My chains is too heavy, I could barely (Yeah) fuckin' walk-walk (Huh?)

Rick Owens, Balenciaga
Rick Owens, Balenciaga
Rick Owens, Balenciaga
Rick Owens, Balenciaga
Tiskáno z pisnický-akordy.cz