

Apex

Lil Tjay

All of this money, bitch, I'm tryna double it
Milli's up, tryna hit me another lick
Diamonds bussin' like we in the club with it
Dirty my pipe, had to get me another stick
Carat my neck and my wrist on some other shit
Hundred K and I'm drippin', I love the rick
You do right, I do right, I'ma love the trick
Just 'cause I bought her some, don't mean I love the bitch

I took some time off to chill, seven figures, sixteen got a deal
You don't like me, boy, fuck how you feel
Thirty-four in the chamber, I feel like O'Neal
I might pop me a Perc, I don't pop me no Xanny
Stay on point 'cause I know they want jam me
Superstar, but they know where that tan be
Never no lettin' up, put that on granny
I ain't gon do it, I knew he was family
Booby Trap we gon fuck up Miami
Diamonds bussin', 500 my neck, [?], that shit lookin' like candy
Ever since back I was young I knew I would go dumb and had [?]
So I dealt what I can be
Rap had to work, bitch, wasn't no plan B
I could do [?] til they [?]
King of my city, no Dummy, he different
I do not fuck with rappers, they be trippin'
I do not care for them to understand me
I had your bitch layin', she was lickin'
That bitch fire 9 to 10, I'm rippin'
She screamin' slide me daddy while I'm clippin'
'Fore she gon curve me for she know I'm drippin'
I nutted on her face and told her keep on sippin'
Shoot like Scottie Pippen
London I'm dippin'
Fuck them niggas, better not ever catch him slippin'
[?] you fuckin' with the opps
I won't be your homie you can see this Glock
Violence need to stop, I be tryna chill
That's why I got all these carats on me still
Really after mils, still gotta be ill, finally out my deal
No this ain't a drill
Made it out the field, why he buggin' still?
Money make her wet, but she let me kill
Came up from nothin', retarded how my diamonds bussin', 2 millie to [?] bitc
h real
Throw that shit back, I just want see you clap and keep clappin', them singl
es gon stop if you chill

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