```
Koren sold out
Yeah, yeah
Yeah yeah
You better have some racks if you expect me to show up (yeah)
Money isn't everything, but I want a Cuban link
Used to ask my homies for a couple bucks (yeah)
Now I'm onto better things, chewin' on zucchini
I swear I'ma lose my mind if I lose anyone else
I'll dig 'em out the grave if I could (if I could)
And I know I never prayed, but I should (but I should)
Why they tryna drag my name through the mud? (Why? Why?)
That ain't your bitch if she don't make sure when you're gone (that's not yo
ur bitch)
If that's your man then put the code into his phone (yeah, yeah)
I hate sleep 'cause my dreams full of ghosts
So I got a bank roll but my heart still broke
All of these bitches satan, except for my fucking bae
These niggas act like they rich but he broke as a fucking vase
And my taste is expensive, you could say I'm goin' ape (yeah)
And my bae is so pretty, she beautiful as a day
I would sell my soul if I had one
I feel like I'm gon' die before my grandma (before my grandma)
I can't seem to get away from them cameras (from them cameras)
Fell asleep in Balmain pajamas (Balmain)
Rain, rain, go away, come again another day
Speedin' down the highway (skrrt), thinkin' 'bout the old days
Yeah, I used to jump gates, now I'm on the airplane (now I'm on the airplane
He would try to fuck my bitch if I was to die today (damn)
Yeah, I put in work to get where I'm at, no cap (no cap)
Don't give no fuck about your opinion, that's facts (facts)
And If you see me on the stage (on the stage), best believe I got paid (yeah
)
You better have some racks if you expect me to show up (yeah)
Money isn't everything, but I want a Cuban link (I want a Cuban link)
Used to ask my homies for a couple bucks (yeah)
Now I'm onto better things, chewin' on zucchini (chewin' on zucchini)
I swear I'ma lose my mind if I lose anyone else (yeah)
I'll dig 'em out the grave if I could (dig 'em out the grave)
And I know I never prayed, but I should (but I should)
Why they tryna drag my name through the mud? (Why? Why?)
That ain't your bitch if she don't miss you when you're gone (that's not you
If that's your man then put the code into his phone (yeah, yeah)
I hate sleep 'cause my dreams full of ghosts
I got a bankroll but my heart still broke
Koren sold out
Rain, rain, go away, come again another day
Rain, rain, go away, come again another day
Koren sold out
Rain, rain, go away, come again another day
Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy cz - Rain, go away, come again another day
```