

# 7AM

Lil Uzi Vert

Now, I don't think this is the drugs talking, but I really think this shit g  
on' work  
What you think?  
Um, I don't know, it might  
Man, I'm tired as fuck  
But anyways, um, did you see that video on Instagram?  
Man, what video?  
It had me dying, but yeah  
Don't think I didn't see your Chanel shoes  
Man, what is you talkin' about?  
Hey, hey I think it'll work  
Did you fall asleep? Uzi  
Of course it's gon' work  
And what a lovely morning  
Uzi, wake your ass up

Ayy, I told that bitch I count my cake  
Bitch, get out my face  
.45 on my waist  
Boy, get out my way  
(DP on the beat)  
Goyard on my waist (Waist)  
Boy, you ain't got taste  
Now I'm gettin' cake (Cake)  
Now your bitch gon' let me

Like, oh goddamn, that's the bitch that I want  
Oh goddamn, diamonds all on my fronts  
Like 7 AM, I was fucking your love  
11 AM, you took that bitch right to brunch  
Like, oh goddamn, that's the bitch that I want  
Oh goddamn, diamonds all on my fronts  
Like 7 AM, I was fucking your love (Lil Uzi)  
11 AM, you took that bitch right to brunch (Yeah)

Like oh goddamn, that's the bitch that I want (Yeah)  
Oh goddamn, diamonds all on my fronts  
Like 7 AM, I was fucking your love  
11 AM, you took that bitch right to brunch  
Like I lost a lot of friends, but who give a fuck?  
I got the money, now that's all that I want (All that I want)  
She ate me for lunch (Yeah), feel like 2Pac, I'm a thug (Oh yeah)  
Know some Crips and Bloods  
Xanny boy on drugs (Oh yeah)  
Got a lot of people banking on me (Yeah)  
Tell me why these niggas always hating on me (Oh yeah)  
Coming home, they be waiting on me  
Like, jump off my dick, all that faking homie (Yeah)

Like, oh goddamn, that's the bitch that I want  
Oh goddamn, diamonds all on my fronts  
Like 7 AM, I was fucking your love  
11 AM, you took that bitch right to brunch (Oh yeah)  
Like, oh goddamn, that's the bitch that I want (Oh yeah)  
Oh goddamn, diamonds all on my fronts (Oh yeah)  
Like 7 AM, I was fucking your love (Oh yeah)  
11 AM, you took that bitch right to brunch (Woo, Lil Uzi)

Like, fuck nigga, like, can you leave me 'lone? (Yeah)  
Made a million by myself, yeah, that be my song (Yeah)  
Like, yeah, I rock designer when I'm in my zone (Yeah)  
Yeah, I fucked your mama, I'm on my VLONE (Ayy)  
Said I'm higher than a drone (Drone), boy, you is my clone (Skrt)  
Your mama a crackhead, I sold that bitch some stones (Damn)  
Now these bitches want me, I feel like I'm Mike Jones (Jones)  
281 330 8004 (Lil Uzi, who?)  
Catch me lean spilling while I'm lane switching  
Drop the top, cocaine ceiling (Uh)  
Backwood, propane pilling  
Say my name in it, now your chain missing (Who, Lil Uzi)  
Had a lot of friends and a lot of homies  
Now I'm higher, now they all salty  
Tell them niggas get the fuck up off me  
Now I'm higher, now they all salty

Like, oh goddamn, that's the bitch that I want  
Oh goddamn, diamonds all on my fronts  
Like 7 AM, I was fucking your love  
11 AM, you took that bitch right to brunch  
Like, oh goddamn, that's the bitch that I want  
Oh goddamn, diamonds all on my fronts  
Like 7 AM, I was fucking your love  
11 AM, you took that bitch right to brunch, ayy