

# Mistake

Lil Uzi Vert

Lil Uzi Vert  
Brown Boy

Flexin' on them, that's my mistake  
Big house, that's a crib, that's a estate  
Wrist straight, walk around with a big face  
Wrist straight, walk around with a big face

Flexin' on them, that's my mistake  
Say I'm broke, I throw a hundred in your bitch face  
Wrist straight, walk around with a big face  
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(Lil Uzi)  
Yeah nigga, you know me (Ooh)  
Margiela all on me (Me)  
Diamonds, they wet like the sea (Sea)  
Rick Owens all on my feet (My feet)  
Fuck that bitch once then I leave (Mmm)  
I fuck that girl in a week (Yeah)  
No, no, no, I won't repeat (Yeah)  
Give me that Panamera key (Yeah)  
First off, my whip not a lease (Yeah)  
Your girl on me, I need a leash (Aye)  
I fucked your bitch right on the beach (Yeah)  
She sucked me like a leech in the creek (Yeah)  
My pockets, they stuffed but they deep  
Givin' pressure, my diamonds on fleek (Yeah)  
The chopper there right on my seat (Yeah)  
A Bentley truck, this not a Jeep (Ooh)  
What are those right on your feet?  
Yours' bubbles, I got a crease  
Touchin' that bitch, you get leaked (Mmm)  
I fucked the bitch in the sink  
Slippin', they had me on skates (Ooh)  
I fucked that bitch in the Wraith (Yeah)  
I fucked that bitch in the faux (Yeah)  
I fucked that bitch in the mink

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I've been hittin' models, baby you are not my first  
Goyard cost me thousand, baby this is not a purse  
I should drive around my city in a hearse  
'Cause I'm dumpin' rap careers off in the dirt  
Got matching Perfect Timing rings with Lil Uzi Vert (Bling)  
Upside down crosses, we might just get hit with a curse  
Yeah, you know we put in work like A\$AP Ferg  
I made a lot of guap and I want what I think I deserve

It's the brown boy, you know me  
Molly and codeine  
I know six Michelles, yeah  
I know five Maries  
Make a pie and sell them Ps  
Bought my mom Celine  
XO like the mob, capisce  
You can't get a feature  
Your bitch look like a creature  
Won't touch her, I don't feel her  
Drive in my two-seater (Skrrrt)  
Treat it like a beater  
My diamonds clear, light defects  
Pockets lookin' greener  
Drug dealers were my teachers (The plug)

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I just bought a chopper that came with a beam  
This the type that might blow you to smithereens  
Drive like it's stolen when I'm rollin' off the beans  
Not talkin' millions of the money, what you mean?  
Tell me what you mean