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'Lin, 'Lin, 'Lini, 'Lini
(U2OPIA, haha)
Smell like Snoop, this ain't gin and juice
I tell shawty, "I got plenty friends, you can pick and choose"
Twenty-ounce steak on my plate, wearin' Louis boots
It ain't even snowin', but it's cold, got the diamond flu
Try to be her man, she said yes, but she don't understand
I'm Mr. Go-Get-It, Mr. Cali, Mr. Rubberbands
Had to sell these drugs, had to deal all the cards I had
Pull up in a 'Rari on the high road, cause a traffic jam, bitch
Have you ever really seen a rich motherfucker
With a past so dark, he was raised in a gutter? (Yeah)
He was raised in a gutter (He was raised in a gutter)
Yeah, he was raised in a-
Money in the duffle, I got
Money in the duffle and I
Find it hard it to trust you and I (Yeah)
Find it hard to love you, I swear (Yeah)
All the love I had for the streets
But the streets don't love me, I swear
And I spent like ten on your care (Yeah)
'Cause this life is crazy, I swear
With the gang and we land Marrakesh ('Kesh)
Balmain tracks, I ain't breakin' a sweat
Parlay with me, you're losin' your bet
I get Tony Montana for less
I'm like Hannah Montana for real (Yeah)
Put them opps to the side for a sec
And I grew up at Paddington Rec (Rec)
Get a whip with the highest specs (Highest specs)
And I've been high for so long, I'm feelin' no turbulence (Turbulence
I'm never alone in this life, I know who the family is (Family is)
Don't get blinded by the lights, I'm really a chandelier (Chandelier)
I'm really a chandelier, I'm really a chandelier
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