

Party

M Huncho

Cage got that cold (Gone, gone, gone)
(Let's go, let's go, gone, gone, gone)
Yeah (Let's go, let's go, gone, gone)
(Zone, gone)

It's a lotta cash in my old safe
Gettin' money like José, Don P in this Rosé
Nice with the foreplay
She a freak 'cause she saucy, I know she wanna get naughty
Cut the cocaine
Me and Huncho in our own lane, got the crack like propane
Racks on a slow day
She said that I'm cold, I should have a little heart like Soul Plane
Slide when I'm slidin' in the Vette (I'm sliding)
Ice down, buy her a baguette (I'm wyling)
Slime try put me on a jet (I'm flying)
If I told her I ain't smoking on a spliff (I'm lying)
Niggas still hating on the set (They trying)
In the studio, I cook it like meth (This science)
First, I want an Audemars baguette (No diamonds)
Now I want a quarter-mil' Patek (No stylist)

Diamonds, frozen
Get a lil' money, that money, we gon' clear now
Came with the bruddas, the money, I still share out
All of these hoes, ain't one of 'em I care about
Racks on (Gone), hello (Hey)
All of this gold like a pharaoh
All of this gold like I'm yellow
Cuffing on a hoe? Hell no
Used to get high, no sleep
Barely even eat (Yeah)
Had to take the long way home
Now I get fly, no fleek (Gone)
Buy some more V's (Yeah)
Studio a Huncho zone
Racks still bussing out the seam with it
Niggas know I been with it, you can never test my O
Drip down and I stay clean with it
Always stay G with it, you know I can never let go (No way)

Diamonds all on me, they dance like a party (Let's go)
Eat it up, eat it up, sweet like Peshawari, let's go (You know)
Tourin' the city, girl, like a safari (Let's go, gone)
Jumpin' on the bike, she ride like a Harley, yeah

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The Federales wanna make a new case
'Cause they see me with the AP
And I don't ever show face
With this money, I'm a go-getter
With my wins, I'ma showcase, yeah, you know
Bro got the.45 on him, woah
Anytime there's problems, he'll let it go
You know my wrist is froze, these diamonds dance
These diamonds cold, I'm eskimo
It blings, the wap, it sings
I'm champion, I got the ring
Can't cuff no hoe, it's just a fling
Yeah, you know

Ah, gettin' it in (Gettin' it in)
I'm wrapping it up
I'm sendin' it out (Skrrt, baow)
So don't come and clown (Come and clown)
I'm on the rise (On the rise)
Hate coming down
I'm gettin' a five
I'm gettin' in pounds
Racks in my jeans
Put the packs in my house
Got a link for machines
So don't come and clown (Don't come and clown)
And the Cali on me
I can't turn that shit down
And her mouth is so neat
I'm bustin' straight out
I just got the all white, it ain't Off-White, it's Albanian (Woo, woo)
And I got a dark side and that dark side needs some saving (Woo, woo)
And I got a half a M, yeah...