

# 6 Rings

MadeinTYO

(K Swisha)

What you doing, hey

I mix the Stussy with designer  
CDG baby dope commas  
Watching Futurama with your momma  
Couldn't wait to make it rain, to be honest  
Hopped in my bag, yeah it's like a Birkin  
Top off, yeah-yeah I got em' hurting  
Yeah she thick as fuck and ooh, and she bussin'  
Don't sip the lean, yeah but it's slow, we fucking  
Rock the ACG, yeah with the Don C  
R.S.V.P. got the line deep  
No location baby, yeah, can't find me  
Fat Tiger swag, yeah I got them O.G.'s

When I'm in Chicago, rocking six rings  
When I'm in Atlanta, eating chicken wings  
I'm up in Follies for the day shift  
Baby quit your job, they don't pay shit  
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Your ex nigga showed no gratitude  
I can change the style, change the latitude  
Yeah I wanna' fuck with you but change your attitude  
Yeah you put that shit on first and now they all matching you  
Said don't try me cause' my young niggas will run in your household  
I'm guns blazing like Rambo  
Young nigga just got off for manslaughter  
I don't never ever run out of ammo  
I can't protect you, girl  
Unless you talking about shoes we take trips across the world  
I got a bitch from [?]  
Take her somewhere in France like get your flicks in girl  
We dancing in moonlight, she had Chanae-nae pearls  
Me, I got a Hellstar fit on

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You should loosen up, you my favorite  
He was talking shit, don't save him  
Talk behind your back, then they switch it up  
That's your own dog, you shouldn't switch it up  
I was in Paris when you FaceTimed me  
Feel like 05' in these Nigo Bape jeans  
I was in Tokyo rocking Ice Cream's  
What's that smell? When I spark my green

Wanna' buy rings for the whole damn team  
Feel like Lil Wayne, ice chain, bling-bling