

La Música de Harry Fraud

Never take a L, Saint Laurent smell
Mr. big bank, hand it out well
Mr. big drip, wet like a whale
Shawty wanna kiss but I never will tell, uh
She wanna see like a pimp, uh
Parmesan cheese with the shrimp (sauce)
Check yeah, indeed I limp, uh
Harry Fraud play that shit, uh
Waking up, getting the bag, uh
Fuck it up, flex on these niggas, uh
Make a hater fucking mad, uh
I need a check from these niggas, uh
Calabasas with the hoodie on
[?] get my boogie on
Me and Swae, Hidden Hills with it
Lil bitch wanna chill with it

Raise the roof, uh, ayy, ooh, like Derek Jeter, yeah
Got her jumping, uh, yeah like a rabbit, uh, yeah
Raise the roof, ooh, yeah, coupe like gadget
Got it jumping, yeah, yeah, like a rabbit, yeah yeah

Uh, want a ball hog, never pass
Where you going with all that ass?
Young nigga and I want it bad
Tokyo got it, lil goo bag
Pull up like "Who's that?"
Mister yeah more than two plaques
Tied up like a durag
And they really want my shoes bad
You a lame nigga, full cap
And my bitch bad like B.A.B
Nike collab with CDG
She wanna play me like MP3
Gotta take note like test [?]
Cooking up, yeah no recipe
Skrtrt skrtrt, that's the old me
Gotta work, don't hold me

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Got her jumping, uh, yeah like a rabbit, uh, yeah
Raise the roof, ooh, yeah, coupe like gadget
Got it jumping, yeah, yeah, like a rabbit, yeah, yeah