

Birkin Baby

Marc E. Bassy

Baby, I'm too high
What you put in this?
She said that it's dipped in Rolex
And something on my shit
God did me
Here we go, 'bout to write a classic
But my head's spinnin', like vertigo
Low pass me that [?] like a week ago

What Birkin baby?
My bad, I forgot how much we been splurgin' lately
I feel like we turn into the best show that's on the road
So grab the singles while you have the strippers on the pole saved
Everybody want to be on, want to be on, yea
Don't know what you got 'til it's gone, got 'til it's gone, yea

This is light work
Look like I got shot, the way I'm sippin' in this white shirt
Just because I'm fucked up, that don't mean that I ain't watchin' though
Like my bitches bad as fuck when I'm really poppin' though
Girl it make paranoid, the shit that he could offer you

What Birkin baby?
We flyin' to the islands, ain't no virgins, baby
I feel like we turn into the best show that's on the road
So grab the singles while you have the strippers on the pole saved
Everybody want to be on, want to be on, yea
Don't know what you got 'til it's gone, got 'til it's gone, yea
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