

Magic Don Juan (Princess Diana)

Metro Boomin

Okay, okay
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Yeah, Bandz
Let's go
I'm pimpin' these hoes, working that magic like I'm Don Juan, whoa

I got thick shit workin' that magic like I'm Don Juan
Talkin' poles, I got that bat on me like Ken Griffey
I'ma get vibe, he fly a hundred vibes one trip
She was hittin' like that, I called her back so I could make sure

Got that sniff on me, that white shit like I'm Tom Brady
I'ma put a sports car on two wheels like it got hydraulics
The way I bet loose, it ain't nothing I had to stop from doing Molly (You must be hallucinatin')
Two hundred racks when I'm in Chanel get me in that mode (Let's go)
I'm back in my bag again, I ain't even bought no clothes
Bam, check off, check, let's go
Pimpin' these hoes, workin' that magic like I'm Don-, damn, uh, whoa
Fifty thousand a profit on hoes, that's a bad week
Bust my AP down in arrows causing Richie Mill
Play with them birds and makin' you bleed just like her eyes
Servin' that dog, it'll make you scream on shit like Lil Jon
For this rappin' shit, I'm servin' shit like Paul Wall
I can't fuck with them bitch gon' sign me like Prince Harry
I'm flippin' Ferrari on my wrist cost more than a nigga house
When I seen the plug you try to front me, I'm a cash out

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Yeah, yeah, nigga
You know who the fuck is (Yeah)
Them Princess Diana diamonds ain't cheap
Put up ya fuckin' mortgage
The biggest

Princess Diana diamonds ain't cheap
I'm chargin' two fifty just to tweet
Ridin' with two hundred rounds on the seat
Burnin' on mills, 'bout to get a B
She make a film just for me to see
After she suck it, I let her hit the key
I'm puttin' double Cs on the trees
Get you white money trickin' like this
I hit a pop star, I'm the goat
I got a supermodel in my lap
Bring down the dough junkies in the trap
Fucked up for half a dollar shootin' crack
I put your rap career in my ear
Niggas so quicky 'bout a bitch veneers

Pour up the drink, I'm peelin' back the seal
Water on my chain like a Navy SEAL
Loaded on sticks ready go to war

Move like the military on tour
I got my finesse game on point
Codeine the movie, Spike Lee Jordan
I got a lit bitch, she goin'
I put some drug money on her arm
I get a line on you, we scoring

Brr, bow, nigga, we scoring
Are you dumb?
Them Princess Diana diamonds ain't cheap
Put up ya fuckin' mortgage
That's what we doin'
Crazy, are you stupid, stupid?
Brr

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Top of the charts they love my skill

Look how long we go for, look what we do for a living
Man, we do this shit for a livin'
You niggas is playing games, man
Stop fuckin' play games on how I eat
And how I do my thing, man
Nigga, do something else