

# Versace

Migos

Versace, Versace  
Medusa head on me like I'm 'Luminati  
I know that you like it  
Versace, my neck and my wrist is so sloppy  
Versace, Versace  
I love it, Versace the top of my Audi  
My plug, he John Gotti  
He give me the dozen, I know that they're mighty

I mean I just left the Versace store

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Shoes and shirt Versace  
your bitch want in on my pockets  
She ask me why my drawers silk  
I told that bitch "Versace"  
Cheetah print on my sleeve  
but I ain't ever been in the jungle  
Try to take my sack  
better run with it, nigga don't fumble

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You can do Truey, I do it Versace  
You copped the Honda, I copped the Mazi  
You smoke the mid, I smoke exotic  
I set the trend, you niggas copy  
Kick in the door like I work at Hibachi  
Look at the watch, blow it, hot like some Taki  
Come in my room, my sheet Versace  
When I go to sleep, I dream Versace  
Medusa, Medusa, Medusa  
You niggas they wishin' they knew yah  
They coppin' the Truey, remixing the Louis  
My blunts is fat as Rasputia  
Feet and same shirt like I'm Tony the Tiger  
I'm beating the pot, call me Michael

Lot of you niggas that copy  
Look at my closet Versace, Versace

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King of Versace, Medusa my wifey  
My car is Versace, I got stripes on my Mazi  
I'm dressin' so nicely they can't even copy  
You'd think I'm Egyptian, this gold on my body  
Money my mission, two bitches, they kissin'  
My diamonds is pissing, my swag is exquisite  
No offset no preacher but you niggas listen  
Them blue and white diamonds  
They look like the Pistons  
Codeine sippin  
Versace I'm gripping them bands in my pocket  
You know that I'm living  
I'm draped up in gold, but no Pharaoh  
Rockin' handcuffs, that's Ferragamo  
Bricks by the boat, overload  
I think I'm the don, but no Rocco  
This the life that I chose,  
Bought out the store, can't go back no more  
Versace my clothes while I'm selling them bows  
Versace took over, it took out my soul

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