

Malibu Fire Interlude

Mike G

Smoking with the doors open
I put diamonds in my gold ropes
It just might knock a nigga vision out of focus
Gotta stay in motion. I'm in it, I own it
I ain't gonna ask for it. Summer madness
I get stacks and make it backflip, uh
My chick bad my whip lavish, uh
Rep my gang till it's backwards
You know. The world don't owe you shit
Spending money till my agent gets annoyed with it
That's all noise, I don't care what it cost
I'm married to the game, and imma keep the ring if I divorce th
e bitch
If she ever fuck with me then she anointed
Painted like portraits, hop in with my Porsche swimming shorts,
it's
Often, go to Supreme on my New York trip
All this, just to end it off with... flossin'