

Rolls Royce

Moneybagg Yo

I'm through, I just did a deuce
Your boo, with me too, she loose
I flew, like I'm sick, G5
You, won't shake shit, V-Live
I get them racks to come outside
Champagne Papi, look alive
I'm the truth so hold your lies
Like my IG I go live
Back on road, you know what I'm sayin', like
Reporting live from the 2 Heartless tour, what's up
Ayy this how I'm livin' and feeling, I'm talkin' 'bout accurate shit
Bleu Cheese Bagg, you dig, you know what I'm sayin'
True story, yeah

Riding in the motherfuckin' Rolls Royce
Damn look at zaddy in my ho voice
Over drippin' sauce, he got my clothes moist
Bread in my pocket, I ain't poor boy
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Damn look at zaddy in my ho voice
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Bitch all in her feelings (what you do?)
When I smash call her a ho and pull out her extensions (ugh)
Diss the gang, we on defense, you know that we blitzing (savage)
He gon' disappear like magic, know his loved ones gon' miss him
Closed casket, can't kiss him (mwuah)
Bitch I'm lit up (bitch I'm litty)
Alphabets VVS's shine like glitter (shine like glitter)
See I'm flexing on you niggas, do some sit-ups (sit up, work out)
Stay woke, get up (get up, get up)
Two years in and I'm still the hottest nigga (Bagg)
Them niggas on the other side trippin', I was in your hood homie
Draco ridin' shotgun, interior match the wood on it
Bitch I'm riding Wraith (Wraith)
Pick up, drop your bitch off, she wasn't safe (aw)
And if you talkin' bout smoke, we gon' blow that in your face

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Hundred hundred I shoot

You would think that Bloc was coming through
Twenty-five plus on my tooth (teeth)
I'm filled to the rim, that's too much juice
Nigga you a Shih Tzu, I'm a big (bully), dog (grrr)
I bang the Five, that's the Fen Ball, ayy

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I'm in the R-R (what is you riding?)
That's a Rolls Royce, not Rover
Look at the star-stars (I'm outer space)
Got my foot on they neck like a choker
Moneybagg Myers with me (what he look like?)
Mask on, October
I'm in a trio (ayy why you say that?)
I'm on three drugs, I ain't sober
This shit over