I love the way you shine girl (Shine girl)
Rose gold Bezel on your wrist
What's the time girl? (Tell me what's the time girl?)
Six figures on your whip
Shit you comin' like you signed girl
(How you so paid? Oh I know you so fake)
And I love it when you flex on these niggas
Don't be shy girl
Then I fuck you till you're my girl, you're my girl

All the money in the world

Couldn't make a nigga go ahead and fuck a different girl
'Cause you who I want when I see my baby strollin' by

Tell them other girls, "Just go and hide"

Lookin' at the uschi like you know it's mine

Lookin' at the vish, yeah you know me, baby know we shine

Baby girl you know we shine, you know we shine When you get the slowest whine, I know it's mine You ain't into fairytales and make-believe You just pay your bills and chase your dreams Ooh girl, your nigga never had enough juice So fair enough you had to cut him loose

Shine girl, shine, shine, shine
On these bitches and be my movie star
You can be my Julie, my Juliet or my Julia

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Ah, take it slow man
I know time waits for no man
But I can't go to every girl
That comes at me with their legs wide open
I don't know why you do that stuff
You make a black man blush
'Cause you too damn buff
Really, you could be someone's wife
Wait, Stormzy, why you look so damn high?

Yo, a little kush in my body, I get it good and Cali Give Daddy the sugar, no need for sugar daddies Ooh, and now you buggin' 'cause you coulda had me? Now you buggin' 'cause you lost the opportunity to shine? (Shine, shine) I'm only lyin', you still shine girl mmm 'Cause you been bustin' ya ass, now you Celine swaggin' All we do is fuck up the charts and drive G wagons

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Shine, shine Shine, shine, shine Shine, shine, shine Shine