

Fendi

Murda Beatz

Murda!

Yo, this is actually, I swear, like, this is really my favorite song

PnB

M-M-M-Murda!

(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Shawty got swag, she rocking Fendi, it's all on her boots (All on her boots)

She wanna ride, just like my coupe (Just like my coupe)

She wanna get high, straight to the moon (Straight to the moon)

She wanna get fly, just like a broom (Just like a broom)

Pussy sweet like it's Simply

Ride that dick like a 10-speed

All these bitches gon' envy

I let you push the Bentley

Just so you could fly

Whoa, oh-oh-oh-oh

She want drip like mine

Whoa, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Yeah, yeah

New Fendi, I like it, it's drippin' the body and fuckin' it good from the side

You say that she love me, I tell that you cappin', lil' bitch, and you ain't gotta lie

I see it all in your eyes

You tryna go public, I already know

I'm already cuffin', I got me a ho

If she find out right now then she killin' us both

Whoa, whoa, oh-oh-oh-oh

You should know

Whoa, oh-oh-oh-oh

I could put you on drip, introduce you to fashion

Mix you with bougie, a little classy and ratchet

Put you in Louis, it's everlasting

My pockets too deep, paper with plastic

Whoa, oh-oh-oh-oh

Never seen drip like this, bet you ain't know I was rich like this

Bet you ain't know it could get like this

Shawty got swag, she rocking Fendi, it's all on her boots (All on her boots)

She wanna ride, just like my coupe (Just like my coupe)

She wanna get high, straight to the moon (Straight to the moon)

She wanna get fly, just like a broom (Just like a broom)

Pussy sweet like it's Simply

Ride that dick like a 10-speed

All these bitches gon' envy

I let you push the Bentley

Just so you could fly

Whoa, oh-oh-oh-oh

She want drip like mine

Whoa, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Uh! Yo!

It's Fendi, it's poppin', and we on and poppin', you bitches is blockin' the view

My hitters is knockin', that 40 is cockin', I see that you jackin' the crew

He already know what to do

He already bought me the shoe
I tell him, "Yo, get me the bag," and I tell him to make sure that shit is a
new
Shorty got nothin' to worry 'bout with these dudes
He really ride, he really shoots
He gonna pick me up stuntin' in the coupe
He ain't a lie, he the truth
Oh, he reppin' this MB
Well, we killin' the memory
I don't even look sexy
But he still tryna sex me
Ain't gotta get all done up for my dude
My attitude is the baddest thing that's on me, boo
So you do you
So tell them dirty bitches I'm the queen sleeze
When he put it in me I go "squeeze, squeeze"

Shawty got swag, she rocking Fendi, it's all on her boots (All on her boots)
She wanna ride, just like my coupe (Just like my coupe)
She wanna get high, straight to the moon (Straight to the moon)
She wanna get fly, just like a broom (Just like a broom)
Pussy sweet like it's Simply
Ride that dick like a 10-speed
All these bitches gon' envy
I let you push the Bentley
Just so you could fly
Whoa, oh-oh-oh-oh
She want drip like mine
Whoa, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh