

Dior runners, got a bag, mix the stems into songs
Your watch is stupid but my diamonds look dumber (Bling)
Every time they book me, I'ma do numbers (Numbers)
Might buy a Wraith and chop the top off for the summer (Summer)
Might take his top off, got the chopper doin' numbers (Numbers)
I graduated out the trap, got my diploma ('Ploma)
I always be myself, I'm never playin' a persona ('Sona)
\$100 bills and Backwoods my aroma ('Roma)

Bitch I'm ballin, cross you over, hit a floater (Swish)
She bust it open, I ain't had to bend her over
I could bet my Urus is faster than your Rover
I could bet your favorite rapper is a poser (Yeah)
Handling business what I'm 'bout
Handle my business, kick her out
I'm like a dentist in her mouth (In her mouth)
Big bank in three bank accounts
I deposit big amounts
I wear brands I can't pronounce
Paranoid, I back out
Better back out my way (Way)
Once I feel disrespected there ain't nothing to say (Say)
I could make some money doin' nothing today (Day)
Dressed her up in Maison, diamonds wrap up my bae

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Gettin' money now so I don't gotta hold it (No)
Before I leave my house, still make sure that it's loaded (Fasho)
To gettin' Benjamin Franklins I'm devoted ('Voted)
I can't fit 'em and my pockets on explosions
Foreign fast, put your seatbelt on and sit tight (Skrtrt)
24 Inch my wheels like what your kit like
She tried to Snap me, kick her out, she better hitchhike
I got it on my own, I had to get right
Driftin', tires burnin' on the turnpike
She said "You such a fuckboy that you made her turn dyke"
Flew the batch overseas, step in Diors, Double C's
And it feel normal to me

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