

Mismatch

NAV

Please don't judge me by my past if I consider you my friend
I could show you how to turn a million dollars into ten
I was laying in the grass, I sniped a model and her friend
I can't talk hot on the phone the situation that I'm in
I keep driving home drunk and I keep fucking up my rims
They just took my left hand, now I'ma live without a limb
We could have the same Carti, shit look different through my lens

Mismatch, I just did the Dior with the Prada
Big plaques walking through my crib, I got a lot of
My block is hot, I walk through and I'm scared to step on lava
My lil' homies proud of me and still be sellin' product
I be flossing, valet runnin' to me when I park up
Took her shoppin', got that girl a kit, it was a start up
Expensive gas, they smelling my aroma when I spark up
Don't take me simple, I'm the wrong tree that you should bark up

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Carti frames cost a lil' more 'cause they got icing
Outlaw, road runner dirty with no licenses
Shallow bitch, you get money too, then you're her type
Gambling, type to risk it all and throw the dice in
Music business litty but I'm workin' on the low
Man, these rap niggas be friendly, you just met 'em, now it's bro
I just touched down for a bag and rockin' Marni to a show
Bitch is Wavy Gang, hoes getting gnarly on a boat

Facemob, yeah, they call me that 'cause my hands in it
I'm the first in Celine Timberlands, they should put me in the Guinness
God's son, know I repent 'cause I be sinnin'
Drop a bag and fuel the trenches, it ain't shit to see 'em spin it
Know I'm staying litty

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