

Yeah
Woah
Yeah
Woah

You got tears droppin' all over my Lambo' seat (Yeah)
When it come to stickin' around, you can't depend on me
Diamonds stuck inside the Cartier frames on me (Yeah)
All I want is brain, you fuckin' with a Xanny zombie (Woah)
Presidential Rollie and it keep me up to date
Every day feel like my birthday, blow the candles on the cake
Came up from the streets, we broke the pounds down to zips (Yeah)
Keep on throwin' these ones, they keep on bouncin' it on the kid (Woah)
Fuck a money counter, countin' these hundreds with your bitch (Bitch)
Wrap it up with ice, you would think I hurt my wrist (Ice, ice)
AMG alright, GT 63 is it (Skrrt)
Carbon fiber, I paid twenty racks just for the kit (Racks)

Said she wanna see me, told that girl she gotta relax, yeah (Woah)
Got these rackies, pockets stuffed from front to back, yeah
Lambo' purple, but my new shit matte black, yeah (Skrrt, skrrt)
Yeah, you fly, but, girl, I ain't fuckin' with no nats, yeah
That ass is extra fat, I had to double back, yeah (Yeah)
Ran off on the plug, he still ain't see a pack, yeah
Every month, I spend a lot of time in Saks, yeah (Yeah)
She gave up on me one time, she can't get me back, yeah

Bring a commitment, you gon' see me fade away (Yeah)
I ain't tryna answer to no bitch stayin' at my place (No)
Got a lot goin' on, I get these racks to keep me 'sane
When you finally get outside the trap, they say you changed (Trap)
I know they can't stand it, got these haters startin' to panic
Diamonds iceberg, I can sink the Titanic (Ice)
Don't need no jeweler, yeah, all of this water on my neck (Neck)
Why would I fish for bitches when I know that I'm the catch? (Catch)
Say she don't wanna fuck with me no more, it's all love (It's all love)
I know when the bills start comin' in, I'm the one she call up (Brrt)
You get money, then you get the bitches with the power
I won't buy you roses, but I smoke expensive flower

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