

Sad On Sad

Nessly

(Sapjer)

Now I, ah, ah

Now I, I

Never know, how

(Diamonds)

My highs are low (Ooh)

Ah, ah

Uh, uh, uh

Ah, ah

Ah, ah, ah

I confess, I finessed you

Yeah, yeah

I don't know what it will take to make me stop

I can tell a real diamond from a fake with my naked eye (Yessir)

These days a 10 don't even make me shy (Yes)

And these type of garments gotta hang to dry (Hallelujah)

Swear they blood 'cause they see it, just a cable box

They treat me like a shiekh at the Shangri-La (Amen)

You call her (brr), you call her (brr)

You call her your wife, I call her a Lyft

I have a million if I charge her a dollar a kiss

I'd think twice if I were you 'fore I swallow my spit

Had to go, big on big

Go, bad on bad

That nigga sad on sad on sad on sad on the top

Sad on sad on sad on sad on the top

Had to go, big on big

Go, bad on bad

That nigga sad on sad on sad on sad on the top

Sad on sad on sad on sad on the top

Always been a petty nigga

Mani-pedi 'fore I pull the tr-

Soulja Boy, tell em

Shoot-out lemme get em

Got these niggas sick

Got me showing every symptom

Your favorite rapper's watching the crate challenge

Should've been using his WiFi to check the bank balance

Splash water on all of my other PH balance

Rose gold, put the pink down like a face pallet

You call her (Uh), you call her (uh)

You should stop calling 'cause shes very busy

Good pussy got me tired

Every morning I take the flier to tour 'cause she open up in every city

(Wave to women and holler at me)

Go, bad on bad

That nigga sad on sad on sad on sad on the top

Sad on sad on sad on sad on the top

Had to go, big on big
Go, bad on bad
That nigga sad on sad on sad on sad on the top
Sad on sad on sad on sad on the top