

Champagne Problems

Nines

It's a joke ting to be honest
I'm pissed 'cause obviously that's bro
But at the same time, he's done what he's needed to do

Zino Records

She's in love with a G. So, she fucking for free
That table's double the fee, that ain't money to me
I spent hours weighing up white
Old heads said I ain't worked a hard day in my life
Get the fuck out of here
Copped my guy a chain and a whip
Signed to Zino Records and it came with a brick
And a scale
My wardrobe's all "designer"
And my re-up's looking like the Great Wall Of China

Spent years on the strip. That only made me smart
My chick's lade parts look like a state of art
That's my bitch
Remember me and jazz only had a brick
Used to have to split a box like a magic trick

We don't play
I shoot a bitch in her tits trying to set me up like Liyah Mai
I write a 16 when I'm bored
Only rap nigga that's a drug lord

It's Nines
Now I got champagne problems
I was dead broke but look at me now
Champagne problems always knew I'll be rich
It just took me a while
Champagne problems might announce a tour
I ain't been booked in a while
Champagne problems got a portable stove
I'll cook it up now

Boom
I'm reasoning with my accountant about my companies, taxes and VAT
I came a long way from entering my plea
I'm an asset now. I can't afford a liability
I make a plan, then I make a move
I ain't new to this money
I got shoe boxes
What you niggas make in gross profit, that's my net profit
And that ting you call your girlfriend: I get necked off it
Cuban links with baguettes on it and Pateks
Fuck a bitch and then I fuck another bitch. I got Tourette's
I can get you anything you need to get
I got connects
Me and Nina run the city. Fuck Sadiq and the elections
Glocks with extensions
Revolvers with black rubber grips
I'm a rapper but I'm still with the shits
Pop the cork on a spades
Pour some out for the niggas that I missed

And drink straight out the bottle. Fuck a sip
Light up and get lit

If they're calling this a game, you can say that he's conquered it
There ain't nothing that he ain't done
You feel me?
So, sometimes you just gotta bow out gracefully