

# ALEXANDER MCQUEEN

NLE Choppa

Been sippin' lean since age fifteen  
Perkies, mollies and them beans  
Fell asleep inside my dream  
The devil always come between  
Hoped in the B and I flooded the scene  
I'm soakin', I'm drippin', I'm like a marine  
I'm mindin' my business so don't intervene  
Designer on me Alexander McQueen

Queen, Queen, Queen, Queen, Queen, Queen  
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Them boys they envy me  
They don't see what I see  
My whips don't need no key  
I'm at the bank and I cash out  
Applyin' the pressure, they tap out  
Havin' a nap on jet  
Brother, yeah, you're not a threat  
Brother, yeah, you're not a threat

Woke up with a dream and I chased  
They really had the nerve to laugh right in my face  
Oh, how things have changed  
They still where they are  
While I ice up my chain  
I went through the pain so I gain  
I got me a Bentley, I got me a gang  
I pour the bitch up and then make it rain

I was all good in my hood  
I was all good in the trap  
But they never gave me a clap  
So I left and made me a stack  
Started as a passion  
Now it's my profession

Surrounded by sin, yeah, I cant go to heaven  
I don't wanna make calls to pull out them weapons  
Now they be calling and they all wanna see me and  
The ones that doubted me are the ones that need me

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First day on the block  
I need rocks and I need Glocks and all extensions on the mops  
Fuck the cops and all the opps they ain't on shit and that's on God  
Brand new rod I call it wave a nigga playin' wit' ya boy  
Get the torch he met the forth like it was somebody important  
Pussy, yeah

Niggas ain't on shit  
But they damn sure be riding dick  
Beef we stand on it  
Might need crutches like I broke some shit  
My Glock a 46  
Finger fucking it's my cougar bitch

Bro just poured the four he moving slow but he still be on go  
Beefin' by the hoe gone get you smoked better go check your hoe  
Put my trust in this 2.3, I tote the only thing I know  
Put my trust in this 2.3, I tote the only thing I know

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