

Brag Different

NoCap

(CashMoneyAP)

(Chapo)

Ayy, shawty had walked in and her whole crew was full of bad bitches
They say they ain't bougie, they just do not fuck with sad bitches
She know she bad as hell, spent some racks to get her ass did
Put down Gucci for Chanel, I don't know, she just brag different
Look at how she drop it, then her friend lift it
If they stop printin' money today, she gon' still get it
That bitch don't really want you, nigga, she just deal with it
I popped them Perkys yesterday and I'm still itchin'

He just caught a body, he still itchin'
Fuck my ex, I'm happy Tai see me on
Get him first, the type of time I be on
For Brianna, I go over, beyond
Who woulda thought that I would be on?
Snakes in the grass, I been mowin' my lawn
Weed in my kidney, got codeine in my lungs
Lost my nigga last week, I just can't stay strong

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The opps know I'm the sickest, I'm so ill with it
Last year on codeine, I spent a meal ticket (Skrtrt)
I might have a son and name him Lil Richie (Yeah)
I put two titties on the Glock, not talkin' Wendy Williams (Yeah)
Two-door coupe, drop-
top, ride through, the opps look 'cause they scared of me
I told that bitch, "Call me QPac", rhat Quando Rondo dude so dead to me
I'm screamin', "Free Ralo the Ahk" even though I'm rockin' Christian Lou'
She know that all y'all niggas flawed, no, she don't fuck with artificial du
des (Skrtrt)
Foot on the pedal, do the dash, up the metal and blow
Rich forever, on the song, yeah, I used Rich The Kid's flow
Her pussy good so I'ma fly her from the Bay to the Pote
She love to brag, she got a bag, she drippin' head to her toe
I woulda gave that boy my last but I can't fuck with lil' bro
It hurt my heart that you a rat, you 'posed to stick to the code
And don't you think because you post me as your MCM
That I'ma buy you MCM, you gotta fuck me in the Timbs

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