All my life I've been shooting stars I got demons in my closet but we are scared of life I've been living on my mind I just want the cash Cos the ladies want the drive so we pull up in a ride I got Gucci on my body Louis on my shoe Spend like 50 on the chains Diamonds dancing in the room Yeah I'm getting faded They say I'm overrated When I pull up in the city uno they never snooze Baby fuck what you say Fuck what you do They don't really give a fuck they just want to chill with you yeah I'm on a go yeah I'm in the road yeah She just chilling with a nigga that could change her soul yeah Diamonds clothes I got on my shoe On my wrist On my neck Like these bitches got a flu They just Freeze Freeze Freeze Freeze And they just Freeze Freeze Freeze Freeze Imma sole surviver All my dawgs are riders Mehn nobody flyer Oga check the radar When it comes to cheda Imma generator I don't really need a any money invader All my niggas trapping Saw the booty clapping If a nigga try me then we get that AK clapping When I spend a milli I get a hundred million back That's the lord blessing me Homie better believe I'm still on my grind like a mogul Shot anybody My style is foggy That bitch wanna try me She wanna fuck me but she know I'm cocky These little niggas trynna stop my bag but I'm steady plugging Yankees still chill like a morning Shooting niggas won't be lucky Bro be annoyed like skepta All of my goons are mad at meta Chop your body kpoof kpoof konga Then she want me online Legend ni mi mo ko ran gan

Mehn ojumi kan fine Designer or no designer Mo gara My swag is divine

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