Cardo got wings

You can't come back up in my life
You're too late, I'm doing alright
Who in the front, cruising in the fast lane
And you're behind
Rear-view, rear-view
Rear-view, rear-view
See you, see you
Rear-view, rear-view

You might want to catch up now
Fuck her good hand her a towel
You know I'm plugged in no power
I just blew some bands on some flowers
She just wanna fuck for hours
Nocturnal ho, no owls
Balling on you hoes don't foul
Money talk it sound like a crowd

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