

Neck & Wrist

Pusha T

You supposed to put the first five hundred in the safe and lose the combination

Neck and wrist don't lie

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First in the Beach with a million-dollar auto

Bring the cameraman, we can shoot our own Narco

812 matte black, lookin' like charcoal

I promise you the floor plan's nothin' like the model

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The money counter ding is so exciting

Summertime, Winterfell, I'm the Night King

The Colgate kilo, the hood needs whitening (Skrرت)

We fishscale niggas like we all Pisces

Your bitch in my bubble like I'm still typing

She hopin' that you let her go like a kite string

Your eco-friendly jewelers, you keep recycling

Cartier bustdowns just not my thing

The B in the center of that left and right wing

The only time you'll ever see me next to Breitling (Skrرت)

Wonder where this started from, the facts are frightening

Richard Pryor's flame gave birth to pipe dreams, now we here

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And the dope house had a line, dope house had a line

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(And the dope house had a line, dope house had a line

And the dope house had a line, dope house had a line)

The phase I'm on, love, I wouldn't believe it either

I'd be like, "JAY-Z's a cheater," I wouldn't listen to reason either

All I know is he's a felon, how is he sellin'?

Weed, the Caliva brothers, deep down, I believe you love us, huh

Feast your eyes, the piece unique, it's sapphire

Rappers liars, I don't do satire

Neither I nor my wrist move mockingly

Y'all spend real money on fake watches, shockingly

They put me on lists with these niggas inexplicably

I put your mansion on my wall, are you shittin' me?

I blew bird money, y'all talkin' Twitter feed

We got different Saab stories, save your soliloquies

They like, "If BIG was alive, Hov wouldn't be in his position"

If BIG had survived, y'all would have got The Commission

Hov was gon' always be Hov

It 'twas the universe will 'cause Allah said so, and now I'm here

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