

## Porsche Cayenne

Riff Raff

Used to drive a Porsche, Porsche Cayenne  
Trappin' in Iran got me dodging trash cans [x3]

Blood thicker than water, fuck that  
I know some prima donnas who'd kill their momma for that extra  
commas  
Burner flex faster, syrup in the Shasta, makin' moves like plas  
ma  
Acres Home disaster, street sweep the set  
Neon green jet, Bought a Glock and a Tec, invades my set  
End up on the streets, hard like concrete, never been homeless  
Ridin' with a chrome test  
My Glock - Changed 'em  
Diamonds rearranged 'em  
Maybe we replace 'em. I'm a rolling stone  
Riding on chrome past my home  
I'm a stay stoned, fully grown  
6 feet 3 with a Glock in the Jeep  
I'm a make 'em ride 'em. Put it through my legs, got a burner i  
n the K

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Porsche Cayenne. See me in... day you can catch a tan  
Maybe an A say out with the fam  
Fuck with them Philly boys, turn shit to Iran  
I'm Something like the man boys, worried that's the brand  
Got the streets going ham, posted up with the wham  
Stay up on my grustle, I do it from the muscle  
I could teach you how to hustle keep it... for the tustle  
Learn from rocket when my turns done, diesel we could burn some  
If your girl grown come tell her get a perm done  
I'm with Riff Raff, and get splished splashed  
Hit your... With your rubber ducky in the Bath  
Tub. Shower em with the slugs  
Shoulda showed love to a boss not a thug. Stupid  
Torcher. The block is a scorcher  
Hot like Lil Wayne, I'm peeling em Porshaaaaaa

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