

## New Chanel

Rob49

Yeah (Yeah)  
Woo, yeah (Yeah, aight)  
Shit keep comin' in  
Woo, yeah  
You dig? Okay

Did the album, four milli' in cash (Cash)  
Why you send all your niggas to crash? (Skrtrt)  
Wipe his nose, they ain't give him no pass (No pass)  
Drop a fifty, he didn't even last  
Coupe like three hundred (Three hundred)  
I ain't stressin', I wake up and get money (Get money)  
Shit be comin' in (Woo, no cap)  
Chanel in my new bitch (New bitch)  
She act bougie, her waist like a toothpick (Bougie)  
Hit the block and then make it a news clip (News clip)  
With a chopper that's makin' them backflip (Rrah)  
I'm in Marni, my bitch is in Marni (Marni)  
Shoutout Bari, might Vlane the 'Rari (The 'Rari)  
We don't play, boy, shoutout to Carti (Carti)  
He got hit in the head, sorry (Grrah, grrah, grrah)  
Yeah, her diamonds look like pink pussy  
Singin' to her like I'm A Boogie  
Knock it out the park, I'm no rookie  
Hit it from the back and talk to me (Talk to me, talk to me)  
I know that they sick of me (Lookin')  
All the labels, they tryna get rid of me (Rid of me)  
Big boss, you could never belittle me (Belittle me)  
Eliaante, I stay with a Jesus piece (Ah)  
Wake up, wake up, gotta wake up (Wake up)  
Run the cake up like a baker (Baker)  
Treat the ho like a stranger (Stranger)  
She been havin' bad behavior (Yeah)

Yeah, she been havin' bad behavior, turnt up to the max, man, thank y  
ou to my haters (Yeah)  
Watch your ho 'cause I'm a taker (Skrtrt), we ain't sparin' nothin', h  
it it like a [?] (Yeah, what?)  
Turnt up bad and I'm in these streets (Yeah), I don't wan' beef throu  
gh no tweet, lil' boy  
If it's beef, then we took plan A, tryna find out where you be, boy (  
Uh-huh, yeah)  
Yeah (Yeah), I'm on a codeine pill right now (Yeah)  
Nigga try to run, he'll chase 'em down (Yeah)  
I'm in the hood with choppers, boppers and gods (Cut), you a pistol-  
popper (Yeah)  
Christian Dior on me (Hoo), Chanel my new bitch, please (Uh)  
I buy CC like she a Crip, I ain't playin', I'm spendin' that cheese

Work, work, work, work  
Christian Dior on me (Hoo), Chanel my new bitch, please  
This shit in your pocket

That's your side bitch, nigga