

# Better

Roddy Ricch

Tank God

I sip codeine, I lay back  
'Member when I only want a Rollie and a Maybach, ayy  
And I know she say she love me, I can never feel that  
She tryna throw me a blessing for that Chanel bag  
And for these love phases, I done went through Hell and back  
Don't want no facade, shawty, no, they can't sell me that  
I remember trappin' and shit  
Had all my bills in a bag  
I learned my lesson, gotta do better than that

I like a bad bitch, I like my lean raw  
Had to run the full court trappin'  
I want the team to ball  
Since a young nigga, I done seen it all  
When I was down bad, she ain't even wanna see me at all  
Now they be watchin' my moves  
Tryna see what I do  
I'm a young OG  
Nigga, they can't be in my shoes  
Nigga, they can't see in my coupe  
'Cause I'm a private nigga  
I was eatin' steak with Miko  
Chillin' on the private, nigga  
I went from robbin' niggas and hearin' sirens, nigga  
And I can't fuck with shawty if she ain't vibin', nigga  
I been only chasin' bags, that's what's on my mind, my nigga  
If it ain't about the money, ain't got the time, my nigga

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