

# Can't Express

Roddy Ricch

I can't express myself, don't know how to start  
That's why I'm double cupped up, I go to Mars  
Shawty was with me in the bando from the start  
Now we in the Phantom, lookin' at the stars  
When all this money came, these hoes played on me  
I remained the same nigga, so please don't change on me  
A lot of these hoes round a nigga, they be too fake  
'Cause a young nigga been hoppin' out that new Wraith

All these problems got me drownin' in my codeine  
Double up, the birds got me trappin' out them four wings  
24/7, I just want you to be honest with me  
You protected cause I keep the 9 under me  
All them late night conversations in the loft  
Didn't had to tell you, you knew we was gonna ball  
But I've been havin' to explain to these hoes, gotta get off me  
VVS diamonds in your ring, no Charles Barkley (Ayy)  
I just got a number one rule, shawty don't lie to me  
If you want a bad bitch in the threesome, we can find her  
I'ma keep you flooded and on fleek in that designer  
You know we be chasin' that bag, I'm right behind her

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Now that I got it, I ain't knowin' who to share it with  
Give you that 'Rari thing, horses on the carriages  
Get you red bottom boxes you don't know what pair this is  
Back shots, gotta hit it, high notes, Mariah Carey and shit  
I bought a white tee just to match it on your toenails, yeah  
I done paid full price on Chanel, this ain't no wholesale, yeah  
Me and shawty, street relationship goals yeah  
Whatever she needs, a nigga gotta be there for her  
She be dippin' that Range nigga, fuck a Explorer  
Gave her 10 racks just to blow in Sephora  
She want Dolce and Gabbana, she ain't fuckin' with Zara  
Thought we would be one night until a nigga got to know her

I can't express myself, don't know how to start (Don't know how to start)  
That's why I'm double cupped up, I go to Mars (I go to Mars)  
Shawty was with me in the bando from the start  
Now we in the Phantom, lookin' at the stars  
When all this money came, these hoes played on me (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I remained the same nigga, so please don't change on me (Change on me)  
A lot of these hoes round a nigga, they be too fake  
'Cause a young nigga been hoppin' out that new Wraith

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
I can't express myself  
I can't express myself  
Yeah, yeah

Yeah  
Keep that