

Heavier

Roddy Ricch

It's only one of me, I promise I'm cut from a cloth
Got niggas that'll step for me, I promise they'll knock you off
They say my chains done got heavier, Prada done got heavier
My bitch ass got heavier, street cred got heavier
You don't know what I'm worth then search me up
These hoes been trying to set me up
They know they ain't never catching us
Got one in the head that'll wet you up
New nine on my dresser, my diamonds too pressure

I stay with the extras
New condo to rest up
Eighty racks on a Goyard chest, uh-uh
The whole team pulling up rocky like Sylvester
Denim suit is Prada
My bitch want to rub me down with oil, my love like like a saga
I like it when she ride on top, my mattress need hydraulics
She don't want me to drink no lean no more, but I told her I don't like Klos
ser, hey
Hit from the back, I'm seeing all red, I promise, it'll fuck up ya head
I boot up on a M, 'cause I seen a M, I'm living my life on the edge
I see all of the haters been coming from me
Got to shoot 'em in the head so they can't even speak
Been trying to tell you that this life is not easy

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Rest in peace, Lil Keed
Hope the slimes proud of me
Hope the feds let 'em free
They don't need to be locked in chains
Told Gunna Wunna to call me
I was out the city and missed it
I'm on twelve hour time change, I felt so fucking ridiculous
That's been my nigga really, outside rap politics
He would give me two hundred thousand if I was down bad on my dick
Got to take another sip
'Cause I need the drank to cope
My heart broke into pieces
When they sent them up the road

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