

Presidential wristband on this gold roley
Bands a make her dance - stocks will make em grow for me
Steve Jobs a fuckin' legend an innovator
I put my money in Apple so I could spend it later
Bought my mom a crib first plus a black benz
Triple A: Affluent. African. American
Shut these lames up
A bunch of star watchers
Shout my hustlers the barbershops and the car washes
Money in Belize thats a tax haven
Astronomical money I call that Carl Sagan
How I get these M's
Hard work
Ferrari push start
That's how the car works
Black wedge sneakers, Isabel Marant skirt
I put my baby in that Wang I know they gon' flirt
She got no time for it, we ridin' 'round in these Porsches
My wifey so feisty, my life be so gorgeous (LES)

And we take em higher

Back up in the club like I never left
Rose'll get em twisted like a treble clef
Take a bottle man, drink until there's nothing left
In that mini skirt dancing so devilish
Bathroom
She got a runny nose
She spent her paycheck on an ounce that's where the money goes
She said she had to leave, she had an interview
20 minutes she was off up in that swimming pool
After party on a penthouse roof deck
White Russian got her playing call that roulette
You look like you gotta brain go on use it
I got you open on that new Cadenza music
(Yea) And we ride for each other
We do it to the death said we die for each other
(Yea) We got no love for these haters
My overcoat mink and my duffle alligator (stunt)

And we take em higher