

Bands

Scarlxrd

Bands, bands, bands, bands, bands, bands, bands, bands, bands, bands
I got money coming in now, this shit is part of the plan

(And why?)

I fly around in a jet, ayy
I got some tats on my neck, ayy
I put the work for the rest, ayy
I've been getting to the cheque, ayy
Watch me make this work, yah
Aston Martin from an i8
All this money I'm worth, yah
Blowing up to almighty
I walk around in a suit now, £500 on my feet
No stairs in my new house, elevator needs a key
I'm breaking the rules now, finally found inner peace
Hublot on my wrist now, £5k for my jeans

Ay, ay

Ready?

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I don't take drugs, I make money, yah
My life is perfect and lovely, yah
Used to be young and so funny, yah
Now I make racks with my buddies, yah
She loves it when I call her Honey, hey
I put my dick in her tummy, hey
I got her drunk off the bubbly, yah
I told her pull up and fuck me, hey
All about P's and bricks, ayy
Ice cubes in my drink, ayy
Whiskey mixed with gin, ayy
Sip, sip 'til I'm sick, ayy
You will become what you think, ayy
All of you died with your wits, ayy
You sold your soul and got shit, ayy
I'm super happy and rich, ayy

Making money like a gambler
Bad chicks' getting badder now
Baby know I'm bad for her
When I fuck her, I'ma strangle her (blegh, blegh)
She gone cum like an avalanche
Then come back like a boomerang
Crazy numbers on my advance
I want the money not romance

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