

Cannot Be Me

Summrs

DiorDaze

Go, go

He goin' out sad, that cannot be me
He cuffin' a nat, that cannot be me
Dior on the beat
And these racks in my jeans
She eatin' me up like I'm Applebee's
This money fallin' like a apple tree
Hop on this beat, yeah, casually
These Percs be relaxin' me
I'm in a M3, ain't no catchin' me
They tryna get the best of me
She suckin' me up, suck the rest of me
That boy wanna feat', boy, invest in me
Damn Summrs

I came with a beam and a vest on me
I was fresh as fuck, just like some zest on me
These hoes tryna molest on me
Bitch, your breath stink, you need some Crest on me
You ask yo' bitch, yeah, I bet she know me
They watchin' me like a finale
I'm smokin' RAW cones up in Cali
And my cup dark like a alley
I'll mark a nigga like a tally
I'ma up this bitch gladly
All these niggas goin' out sadly
YSL denim, ain't no khaki
I want you badly
Spend the rackies in the ACME
Nuttred on her face, it's good for acne
Me and Kankan up in Saks, B
You was supposed to have a ho at the telly but the lil' bitch, she was cappin'
And I already know that these niggas don't got it, these niggas just rappin'
Ayy, yeah, go, go, go
They got me dead, but I'm not suicidal
All my blue friends, they so suicidal
They copy me, yeah, they recycle
These niggas, they be on they cycle
Readin' me just like a Bible
And my diamonds dance like they had a recital
Bape on my shirt, I'm fuckin' with Milo
My pockets ain't low, but I swear I'm still high though

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