

Slayworld soldier

You might see us in Saks  
What you know about that?  
Barney in my cup  
Make a nigga lean back  
Barneys on my mind  
Gotta take a break from Saks  
I just smoked five grams by myself  
I don't think that's good for my health  
Rose gold plain jane on me  
Had to spend a bag on myself  
Finna go eat some caviar  
She looked up and seen the star  
I'm like "Damn, I got this far?"  
Damn, my pockets large  
Hopped on the PJ and I see the stars  
When I'm off an Oxy, shit get bizarre  
Cheetah print on the chinchilla but I'm in a Jaguar  
These Saint Laurent jeans, boy, I on rock no G-Star  
You don't wanna beef with me, you gon disappear off the radar  
I don't play no fucking ball but I'm in a fucking sports car  
Sipping on that DJ Screw and you sipping on the Rockstar  
These niggas my sons, steal my whole fucking repertoire  
Seducing your bitch with my drip, she get wetter than a reservoir  
Walk in the mall they notice me, feel like a fucking superstar  
Riding on the boulevard in the presidential double R  
Lil Rino I'ma blow like 9/11, yeah, fucking Akbar  
All eyes on me when I step foot in the building  
She wanna have a baby with me but I already got children  
Baby AR with me and it shoot like a fucking Piston  
Oh, you getting on your knees? Bitch, I ain't know you was a Christian  
Talking about some fucking money then all I wanna do is listen  
That boy broke as hell, oh my God, on him I'm shitting