

Die 4 M3

Summrs

H-H-H-Hellcat, SRT, yeah
Babygirl, jugg for me, steal for me, rob for me
Ride for me, die for me
Ayy, Hellcat, SRT
Babygirl, jugg for me, rob for me
Die for me, ride for me, cry for me, yeah
Lukrative
Callari

Airbnb, smokin' dope
Made me choke, yeah, designer clothes
Ayy, babygirl, let's hit up Melrose
Go to LAX, catch me up at my show
I'm with DJ Phat, up in Chino
Leave your nigga, baby, he garbino
Rollin' big gas, perfecto
And I'm fresh as fuck like a Mento
With this dirty in my cup, got me movin' slow
Smokin' on my Juul, blowin' O's
I'm in the back of the club, with your hoe
And these hoes show me love, they love me though
Ayy, leave your nigga, he a weirdo
Ayy, sippin' on this lean, ain't no beer though
Ayy, no, I ain't rich, but I will be
Ayy, bitch, I'm richer than my peers though
I'm on IG live with your main hoe
Bitch, you know I'm fly, like a plane though
When I walk by, they say it stink though
That's my kush and my pocket and my bankrolls
It hang low and I'm in Durango
Hit the gas station for some Pods Mango
Ayy, lil' nigga, you so lame, bro
Ayy, I need a QP, hit the bando
Ayy, you a groupie, you a fan, hoe
Ayy, and you just doin' what you can, hoe

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