

God Like

Summrs

I-I-

I'm rockin' off of four pills
, you come in the crib
My diamonds like a chandelier
Yeah, you ain't gettin' money, you ain't ever seen a mill' (Woo)
Yeah, racks is in my body, and they give me fuckin' chills (BNY X)

a motherfucker's car

If you play with one of my shit you gon' die (Ah)
Kickin' shit up in the , with my bitch, we just get high (Hah)
If I go buy me a 'Cat, it's gon' be a redeye (Redeye, redeye)
If you scared to go in the trench, you can get out the ride (Wo o)
Diamond crosses hangin' from my neck, feel like God (Like God)
I don't play 'bout my fuckin' respect, you gon' die (Die, die)
I just left the club with two bitches, hell of a night (Night, night)
You know this bitch gon' come off that neck, even if she shy (S hy, shy)
All I wanna do is get rich and live my life (Yeah)
I tell all my niggas "Don't leave the crib," without they iron
I'ma treat this life like a fuckin' bitch even if she fine (Yea h)
Somehow our hearts still intertwined, like a fuckin' vine
I hop out the Rolls-
Royce seat, I might put Chrome Hearts on the seats
If I get it, I pay you, the first thing you know, I ain't never payin' no lease
I'ma leave that rich nigga baby, diamond Audemars Piguets on me
Just put another OD, 'cause I'm off another milligrams
I'm like too fuckin' high, baby girl, just put it out, on God
Don't make me put you in the sky, put my fuckin' hit up, make ' em go slide
Piece of pie, it'd be easy for you to die
I be crushin' motherfuckin' sticks everywhere that I go, so don 't even try
I be rockin' Chrome and Alyx, I don't even check the receipt
But I keep on , I don't know, but the IRS after me

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lls)

Ooh, chills

Ooh