

Horses

Summrs

Yeah
Yeah (Sky is my hero)
I said yeah

Christian Dior, yuh
Cannot be yours
My bitch rockin' that Neff
She don't rock Michael Kors
Bands on me of course, yeh
And I dropped outta my courses
And the coupe came with horses, yeh

And my bitch got endorsements
We don't fuck with 12
Fuck the enforcements
My nigga just bought him a Benz
I'm proud of you Lil Ben!
Yeh, I really thought I quit the xans, yeah
She just wanna chill with us so she could tell her friends
I just fucked a bad bitch and I put Kan on her friend
My granny just called me, she like, "DJ, how you been?"
I was like, "Girl I'm running it up and it can't get no better than this"
She like "Boy all you gotta do is keep God first and you gon' win"
I was high as fuck last night can't tell you how much I spent
I'ma run it up fifty bands and God damn might flood up my wrist
Might run it up five bands and go give that shit to my bitch
I'm like fuck these niggas can't even see through these Cartier lenses
Tryna flood my wrist, okay, oh yeah, well my lil shit drenched
Physicals just came in Wick, let's go hit Saks Fifth
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I was high as fuck last night can't tell you how much I spent
I just bought Margielas lil' nigga I swear I coulda paid your rent
One time in New York I popped a perc and that shit was mixed with fent
Told myself that I'd never do it again
Look at me now, I'm back on them percs again

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Don't get extorted
Alex McQueen
We ain't rocking no Jordans
I ain't fuck with lil shorty
Bitch was too boring

I done fucked bitches in every city it feel like I'm touring
Yeah, shit getting boring
I just keep on pouring
Said I'm broke that's abhorrent
I just hopped in the coupe and I can't even drive it
Winter season Moncler bitch, you know that I'm buying

Can't be me lil nigga so why you keep trying?

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