

Chanel

TiaCorine

Diamond earrings, that's Chanel
I got a rapper nigga
Make him sing like Adele
Yeah, make 'em know my name
Ding dong ring bells
And I'm a big deal on the scene
Can't you tell?
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Same thing that bother me
Same thing that bother you
Now I'm switchin' up the rules
'Cause any nigaa I can choose
I'm the baddest little bitch
So I can get a attitude
And my pussy so good
Switch up any nigga mood
Like wonton soup
He eat it like good food
FaceTime off the jet
I don't gotta send nudes
And I got a mercedes
Now my daughter got one too
And now you're mad at me
'Cause I never heard of you
And we can only text
And you can get upset
I ain't your bitch I ain't your pet
Don't tell me how you feel
'Cause I'm gon' have to interject
I told that nigga chill just like the ice around my neck
Yeah, yeah...

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