

CHAMPAGNE RIDDIM

Tiggs Da Author

(P-P-P-Pull up Sean, prove like my producer)

Snowflakes on the counter (Counter)
Cocaine champagne showers (Woah-oh-oh-oh)
The bad Bs want more diamonds (Oh, ah)
Her loyalty, that she's priceless (Yeah, yeah)
All I need, all I need, in this life of sin is my big .35 magnum
And my gyal 'cause she's stuck with me
When I was bruck down, lucky me

Before I let a boy play me out this shit, I swear, I haffi dropdown
Tell my boy, "Don't trap, you can stop now" (Yeah)
So you get the picture, boy, that house was cropped out
Yeah, I took some Ls, I ain't mad cause I prayed for the shit that I got now
I remember three in the morn', used to wake up, write my dream on the wall
Demons are callin', freezin'
Had no heatin' at all
Had to make my hands squeezin' my balls
Now I got the world on my damn shoulder
Getting head from a bitch I used to wank over
"Shawty, what's your business?" I can bankroll it
Mayfair branch, got twenty in the man holder (Oh)
Came a long way from them stolen whips (Uh-huh)
Came a long way from the broken lifts (Uh-huh)
Drink champagne with my bros and shit (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

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Where would I be without this rap shit? (Tst)
Probably in a can, back on visits gettin' packs in (Fuck)
I'll be real, I never would've made it off this trap ting
I was raised in drug abuse, this ain't a joke, can't do this shit for fashion
Man, my lifestyle scary, like
Say I caught a fever in a cabin (Yeah)
I'd choose ammonia, I never could imagine
Them type of plays that have Julie just naggin'
I got YD and chips like Stacy and Gavin
It's a lifestyle, I stay armed and blaggin' (Grrah)
Before I jumped out, I had to make bro ram him
It's kinda ironic that this .44 sounds like a metal door slammin' (Fah, fah, fah)
Now at least it ain't jammin'
They don't do it live, they just stay Instagramin'
'Til their bitches in the toilet keep it cool, all crammin'
I got fifty-pound notes for your cocaine habit
And I'm still too tapped to tap it

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All I need, all I need, in this life of sin is my big .35 magnum
And my gyal 'cause she's stuck with me (What you on?)
When I was bruck down, lucky me