

CAP

Tory Lanez

What the fuck is that?
Ayy, everybody has their own drink
Told the beef was over, that was, ayy

Said the beef was over, that was motherfuckin' cap
Don't need no fuckin' handouts, let alone a dap, yeah
[?] the force until you know I played it crap, yeah
Taboo in Miami, I'm too rich for boobytrap, yeah
Ayy, it's some niggas I don't like
So I'm throwin' signs in the street, I'm off stride, yeah
It's on sight, so I said it's on sight, uh
Bitches tryna end me, so I can not be polite, uh

Millionaire, I ain't stoppin' at no lights
But shit replay inside my head enough and I'ma fight, yeah
Promise that I buy that bitch a Birkin, mm, sike, uh
Promise that I buy that bitch a Birkin, uh, sike
Threw that pussy and I caught it, J. Rice
Know that bitch is mine, but I might now own her rights
Yeah, that bitch said she went skydivin' twice
Jumped up on his dick and said that bit' was scared of heights
Yeah, I'm too lit for boobytrap, uh
I can't go to Louis closets like a Louis rag, uh
Swarmin' with the scammers, can't do Niemans with no [?], uh
You keep it a hundred, shit, I rather keep a fifty
Lil' bitch, fives on the fours
Walked into Amiri and they told me "Strike a pose"
Like a fat bitch, you know I show up with the rolls
Ken just got them two best friends to fuck, I said "goals"
He a bird, he probably in the ex four
Plus the only party that we know is next door
You know these niggas talkin', know these pussy boys a joke
You got a Goyard on your birthday 'cause that nigga broke, uh
Yeah, I'm too rich for boobytrap
Just bought a pharmacy with Doctor T, we off the map
The casa, the migo, that shit right where I'm at
He would say somethin' back, but he need Cardi B for that
My wrists cost a nigga whole career, nigga
Eighteen-point-seven in a year, nigga

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