

Lithium

Trippie Redd

Ayy, 14 14 14, yeah

Woah, woah

Ayy, ah

I just bought a new wraith, all my hundreds blue face

She in love with my Fendi, Louis, my Gucci and my supreme

Know a nigga been chasin' all of his dreams, they say

Hey baby, add that codeine, they say

Hey baby, you know what I mean, they say, hey

I'mma get this money before its too late

I'mma fuck all of these bitches 'fore its too late

Hey, hope it ain't too late

Hey, hope it ain't too late

Ooh, I just bought a new wraith

All my hundreds blue face

People hate that, huh huh

I'mma blow my millions that's my money, baby

All that dumb shit, it won't faze me

Ballin' in the city like a fucking athlete

Why they fucking hate me

'Cause, I got the racks on my lone

I might take your bitch on the low

Yeah, I'm wit' your bitch blowing dope

Catch me in the six blowing o's

'Rari coupe I got it ain't 4 doors

Yeah, I'm turned up, off four lokos

Kick a bitch out, no dojo

She in love with my stick, my mojo

Ok

She in love with my Fendi, Louis, my Gucci and my supreme

Know a nigga been chasin' all of his dreams, they say

Ayy baby add that codeine, they say

Ayy baby you know what I mean, they say

Hey, I'mma get this money before its too late

I'mma fuck all of these bitches before its too late

Hey, hope it ain't too late

Hey, hope it ain't too late

Let me hear that