

MULTIMILLIONAIRE

Trippie Redd

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Mu-mu-multimillionaire, I got stars in my pendant
Mu-mu-multimillionaire, all my cars look like Bentleys (Ah-ah-ah)
Talkin' bout some friends, bitch, you're wrong, I ain't friendly (Nah-ah-ah)
Get it how I want, buy it all, I got plenty (Yeah)
Bitch got me fucked up, what you tryna do? (Do-do-do)
Boy, you got the wrong one, don't you make a move (Move)
Bitch, you got it all wrong, you ain't gotta clue (Clue)
Thinking this shit obvious, you don't know how I move

White diamonds on the teeth, bitch, mix it with some blue (Ah, ah)
Think she tryna play me, this ain't nothing new
Lying 'bout my fuckin' name, bitch, you know I'ma sue
3x3, bitch, think the numbers talking too (Ooh-ooh)

Racked up, baby, what's your type? (Type)
Call me J Jimmy, I ain't paying for her flight (Flight)
Got on two watches but I check my phone for the time
Roll like ten blunts but I put my mind in the sky (Sky)
Every day it's Call of Duty, grab that chop and dolphin dive
If they pushing, hop out, it'll be a homicide

She open her mouth, then I put cum up on her mind
She rub it on her face, she say it's healthy in her eyes
Don't play with the mob, it'll be mad genocide
Nigga's ain't safe, nigga foreigners outside
Tired of the pain, I wish they all damn died
Like, fuck your life, fuck your sign (Ah-ah)
If you don't rep the five, nigga, fuck your sign
Don't play with that man when the planets collide (Woo)
Spin his damn block and we gon' banish you right (Bop!)

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