Take One

Trippie Redd

Yeah, you ain't one 'til you take one (Take one)
Ain't gon' catch me stealin' shit, man, I might take some (Take some)
I'm a free man, baby, like a Mason (Mason)
In a Bentley, a mobile home, baby, it's spacious (Spacious)
Looked the devil in his eyes, I faced him (Yeah)
I seen God in the sky and embraced him (Yeah)
Nigga talkin', he die, I'll erase him (Yeah)
Leave him stankin', FBI come and trace him

I mean honestly, everythin' is nothin' to me (Yeah)
If it ain't about you and me and Hennessy and energy, yeah (Yeah)
Yeah, pull up to the crib, it look like Heaven Gates
Bust all on her face and let her see how Heaven taste
In the crib, got like fourteen rooms, for Heaven's sake
Baby, you gotta skate (Yeah), somethin' like a figure 8
I just spent some bands on Don Julio (Ayy)
Tryna get you to say the unusual, oh
Diamonds, they white and brown like my cuticles, oh, oh (Ice)

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