

Campaign

Ty Dolla \$ign

Yeah, Hendrix
Uh, super, super, super
Dolla \$ign, Dolla \$ign, Dolla \$ign
Dolla \$ign, Dolla \$ign, Dolla \$ign

I brought them bottles on bottles
I fuck with models on models
I'll take that molly with molly
I got the racks on racks
Campaign, campaign, campaign, campaign, campaign
Check out my campaign, campaign, campaign, campaign

Did some numbers then I went back to the vault (to the vault)
Did some numbers then I went back in and fought (yah, yah)
Did some numbers then I went back like the GOAT (skrrt, skrrt)
Did some numbers then I went and copped a Porsche (ooh, yeah)

Did some numbers then I went and copped a 911
Did some numbers then I went and copped my bitch a necklace
Then some corner shawty told me "Boy stop drivin' reckless"
Got my side bitch, she keep textin', I ain't get the message
I stopped fuckin' ratchet hoes, they be too messy
Kickin' bitches out like Barcelona, shoutout Messi

Better Black or Mexi, Texi, but she too sexy
Double latex when we sexin', shit be too risky
I got a lot, I don't act, I musta flied with the pack
Fuck on my bitch from the back, yeah, she like that
I'ma let you, tell her we never gon' lose
Momma, I'll never going broke
My white girl in love with the coke

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Did some numbers then I went back to the vault (to the vault)
Did some numbers then I went back in and fought (ooh, yeah)
Did some numbers then I went back like the GOAT (like the GOAT)
Did some numbers then I went and copped a Porsche (mm, mm)

Did some numbers then I went and copped a Porsche
Did some numbers and I had to keep the torch
Did some numbers, always gotta do the tour
I just seen you flexin', turned up on a check
You gon' make a nigga fuck up some more racks
I got a light on the DA, I was just fuckin' the secretary
I keep a choppa on me, nigga, you know that shit necessary
Nigga, you know that shit necessary
Nigga, you know that shit necessary

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Did some numbers then I went back to the vault (to the vault)
Did some numbers then I went back in and fought (oh)
Did some numbers then I went back like the GOAT (yeah, yeah, yeah)
Did some numbers then I went and copped a Porsche (ah, yeah)

Blow the cake up niggas
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Blow the cake up niggas
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Spend some cake on her, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Getting out of line, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Gang banging niggas, roo, roo, roo, roo
You gang banging, huh? Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Throw ya sets up
Nigga gotta make him calm down
Throw ya sets up
You gotta make him calm down

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I fuck with models on models
I'll take that molly with molly
I got the racks on racks
Campaign, campaign, campaign, campaign, campaign
Check out my campaign, campaign, campaign, campaign

Did some numbers then I went back to the vault (ay, yeah)
Did some numbers then I went back in and fought (and fought)
Did some numbers then I went back like the GOAT (ooh, yeah)
Did some numbers then I went and copped a Porsche (skrtrt, skrtrt)

I don't care, Molly with Xans
I don't care, Molly with Xans
Adderall got me up at full attention
Adderall got a bitch full attention

Fuck the bitch missionary, yeah, yeah, yeah
Fuck the bitch missionary, yeah, yeah, yeah
Fuck the bitch missionary, yeah, yeah, yeah
Wavin' on these niggas, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Dolla \$ign, Dolla \$ign
Taylor Gang