

Wonderland

Unknown T

(Cage got that cold)
(R14)
(These lights and these cameras are blinding)
(Bought me some watches, this shit is timeless)

These lights and these cameras are blinding
Bought me some watches, this shit is timeless
Step in some Issey Miyake, watch me pull up in an Enzo Ferrari
Middle finger to the pagans
I see dust behind me
I took some pics for a magazine, Wonderland
With an extended clip in the magazine
How can I trip 'bout a bitch that I never had?
She must think I'm living in Wonderland
I don't expect these people to understand
That is why I got the upper hand
In my big house and I'm smoking some contraband
Wait till the summer lands
Stack is too big, I keeps breaking the rubber band, whoa
I need more rubber bands

Pretty bone, Black girl, let me pull that bra
Gyal know I'm the wave
Gang pose on a grown ting, smoke my cigar
Ding up the jet, man flow to Qatar (Easy)
Uh uh, I live too rough, lemme do up spa
We could do lunch or could do up bar
My face too bait, haffi do upsuh in the SVR
Look
Run up a cheque den duck down the yute from far
Yo, don't chat bout my name 'round yats, I'm a superstar
Lock off the park with smoke, the Jamaican gyal haffi scream out, "Cha"
Throttle the wap, no stalling, there's gunboys near, I can see that car
Turn off the VAR

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Bare camera lights, no action
The bruk back came, I can cause that tantrum
The jury let me walk, man stepped out the court and thanked them
New campaign, here we go
Who shut down the show? That's gangnem, yeah, that's gangnem
Two villas for a show, one day I'ma tour 'round mansions

Yo, they dunno that we're lit like a lantern

Reading a magazine
Bros filling one up at the same time
Got a thing for some cheddar cheese
If I get I'll have me a great time
These guys ain't my cup of tea
Ain't it, T?
Got rid of 9 just before a V
Pockets chubby, chubby like it's Chubs
Billy, billy is just what I need
I'ma charge 40 for a feat
And I'ma need it all in cash
'Cause I ain't tryna pay the tax
I told my plug just run it back
Have you sat with it on your lap
Looked at the mirror on the wall
Shit, I feel like Bruno Mars
Still put my coins in money jars

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