

# Awesome

Valee

Yeah, yeah

Nigga, that shit awesome  
I got offsets, clean 'em off with awesome  
I got some white bitches, they say "Awesome" (ChaseTheMoney)  
Drive that coupe real awesome  
Switchin' lanes and swervin' cause I'm awesome  
Nigga run up, I might off him  
Had some autos on, I had to off 'em  
She got Prada on and I don't want her  
Why you walkin'?  
You was talkin' shit, bitch, now you walkin'  
Why you talking?  
You was talkin' shit, bitch, now you  
Now you stalkin'

I don't got no Trackhawk, but my shit hawkin'  
Fuck the police, I already lost 'em  
This ain't Zinfandels but my shit frosty  
I'm off lean and ginger ale so my shit glossy  
90 thousand what a new wrist costing  
Br-brand new bitch and she callin' me dad  
My credit score ain't the only thing bad  
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Our Gucci flops was blossom  
And you still can't cost 'em  
I been eatin' tropic for a year, you still eatin' lobster  
Look at me, you can't stop it  
Pssh, and the cops done lost us  
Designer been drippin' off us  
You lookin' like "What it cost 'em?"  
My bling in that rain  
Takin' a train, now we got Ranges  
Remember checkin' my bank  
For some change, nothing changed yet  
Lookin' like your naked, ain't got patience  
Yes, go change it  
All that money, flexin', cars is rented  
Don't you faze me  
Don't hang with lots of rappers  
Swear that they act like they're strangers  
Walked down Gucci stores

Then I had to go and change it  
Off-White yellow tape it  
Gucci laces  
Louis V cases  
Don't care if I break it  
The cop can't trace this

The cops can't trace this  
And the cops done lost us  
Designer been drippin' off us  
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