

## Ducati

Valee

60,000 dollar Ducati, belt by Gucci  
ChaseTheMoney, ChaseTheMoney  
My bitch in Pucci, I still rock Coogi

I rock designer this and that, you would too  
My bitch thick, I fuck her from the back and you would too  
These [?], they vintage, two racks, throw a bitch two racks  
Got the Glock, do that, I was gettin' top  
I'm not no durag, tryna ride my fuckin' wave  
But you not no brush, I got 26s, they Vellanos, brushed  
And I poured up some Hi-Tech in the fuckin' Crush  
My bitch thick, you look at that, you gon' have a crush  
She not lookin' back, not gon' even blush  
Nigga, I erase you for six racks, you gon' be dust  
Nigga, we got plenty dirty sticks, it won't be us  
My bitch badder than my ten year old, and he cuss  
I pull up on you in a new old-school with no rust  
I pull up on a nigga with his boo, you know us  
Give her back and make a bitch uncomfortable, you know cuffs  
His and hers Hermes, this her must  
2000 at Ron of Japan just for us  
It's a Backwood of exotic in my hand, smell like must  
And these kicks I got on, I got them from France, not from US  
Straight A, Flipmode, Busta bust  
I'm in the two door, don't think I ever caught the bus  
Nigga, you too old to try run up on one of us  
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Smoke exotic weed, sound like it's mockin' me  
Rock designer jeans, they not marked down

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