

Braggin

VEDO

Yeah
It's VEDO, baby

You know who you with
Top floor on the balcony at the Ritz
That Cartier poppin' shit on your wrist
Private flight leave at six
We in Paris by this afternoon

That's what you get
That's 'cause you bad and on your shit
Louis, Lauren, or Dior, you ain't gotta pick
You could have all that shit
I'ma let you shower
Bring the champagne menu

You deserve
You so worth it
You
I don't mind splurging
You ain't gotta pay a dime, baby, you earned it

I just wanna gift, gift you something
That you'd probably brag about
Go 'head and pop your shit
Pop your shit
You can tell 'em what Daddy did

I got you braggin' to your close friends
My man, my man
Captions, romance
I got you braggin' to your timeline
No fits, just vibes
We outside
Now they like, "Do he got some friends?"

But you can't talk too long, there ain't no reception on this beach
They don't know your location, they just see sand on your feet
Caribbean Ocean clear water on your body
You ain't gotta say it, but I know that you're a freak
You never wear no underwear, oh
I'ma blow this money everywhere, oh
This boss shit you know that it's rare, yeah
We can buy it, cop it in every color

Baby you, you, deserve
You deserve
You so worth it
You so worth it
I don't mind splurging
You ain't gotta pay a dime, baby, you earned it

I just wanna gift, gift you something
That you'd probably brag about
That your proud about, girl
Go 'head and pop your shit
Pop your shit now

You can tell them what Daddy did

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