7sixers

Veeze

Reef
Yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah
My heart cold, I put ice on it like it's swollen
My pockets fat and I'm huggin' on it like I'm Norbit
Hold on, what I say?
Gotta bring it back on they ass

My heart cold, I put ice on it like it's swollen (Yeah)
My pockets fat and I'm huggin' on 'em like I'm Norbit (Huh?)
A street nigga, I turn bougie quick on a poor bitch
I might miss Thanksgiving, we on Ocean Drive with foreigns (Skrrt, skrrt, skrrt)
I been off the porch, in too deep, shit, I'm snorkelin' (Yeah)
Call me Pistol Pete, pass that bitch to my boy, yeah (My boy, yeah)
Young bitch with me, feed her chips and juice, she ain't even grown yet (Lil' bitch)
In the grand Jeep, we three deep, but that's four mill' (Four million)
Ayy, twin, break that pill, get me geeked, I'm the nerd man (Yeah)
I ain't even in Rich Gang, I know young thugs and bird mans (For real)
Cuddy in a ten with a bag of oranges like a Birkin
Bitch just seen my fit, she said, "Oh my God, this shit all Virgil"

Fuck the private, press it all, money all in (All in)
Money fallin' (Fallin')
I just walked in (Yeah)
Bad, thick, mixed bitch look like starlet
If I ain't Wavy Gang, nigga, what you call that?
Fuck the corner up, got it all back, you know I'm hardhead (Yeah)
I can't tell you if the pussy good, I get all head (Nigga)
2022 sittin' low, watch me crawl past (Phew)
Lil' nigga, I'll fuck your bitch, I'm with all that (With all that)
I'm a bull, I'm like Curry, I got pull (Yeah)
Mask down over my eyes, not no wool, clip is full (Nigga)
Who got work? Bust a jugg, sell your soul for a buzz (Huh? Huh?)
Droppin' fours, I'm not Blood, I keep soda full of mud
Have 'em dig a hole and drop you down, fuck rollin' niggas up (Fuck all that shit)
We can grab them hoes and let them choose, it's either them or us
I was Louis shades for 'bout three K, ain't never did no buffs (Light)
We was takin' off the stash alone, ain't no bitch gettin' stuff, nigga

Thirty on my waist, if you ain't up, can't relate
Huh, million dollars cash, brick of raw, scrape the plate (Skrrt)
Yeah, stuff it in my pants, dog shit, break the bank (Yeah, yeah)
Do two hundred in that 'Rari, Rollie all in they face (Rollie all in they face)
Huh, pop a pill, watch her eat it up, we geeked or what? (We geekin')
Huh, took a Tesla, VV'd up, Elon Musk (Elon)
Yeah, I be in the trenches, we T'd up, feed my cup (Yeah)
Yeah, this nigga and this bitch done ran it up like Leon Russ' (Ran it up)
Switch on the Glock look like Baccarat, we shop a lot (Fah, fah)
Huh, she ain't never seen this wrist before, that's Vacheron
Huh, tweakin' in that 'Rari late at night, don't stop a lot (Uh uh)
Multi-million dollar nigga 'hind this tint, hoppin' out (Drank God)
Huh, Wavy Gang, IUR is up, the dream team (Dream team)

All rich niggas, look like we in Queens, supreme team (Boss)
Big goofy nigga, must be colorblind, your lean green (Haha)
Bet I walked him down, run me that whole kit, I need these, nigga

Yeah
Drank God

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