

Layin Low

Warhol.SS

It always gets back to this point
Aye, aye, aye, aye, aye
Kenny talk, talk to 'em man
Nah forreal gotta catch up nigga

On this wave I'm like all aboard
Hopppin' out that Aston, me, while you in the Ford
Sayin' where ya'll live 300 [?] Danny Phantom
Look swell but that ain't the real boy these double doors
Recognize where you at I know you need it more
Always hate but under raps I think I'm needing more
Peace of mind that's something that you niggas just can't afford

New Dior wasn't in the store in my sample drawer, aye
You are now rocking with the greatest
Know some niggas waiting for it, know some niggas hate it
Ain't no way around it nigga you just gotta face it
On the front end ain't no where you can make it, but
On the back end baggin' bitches on Jackson
Forty I'm [?] classic if you get it you know magic
Tom Ford cologne spray it on my Ricky jacket
Used to bein' alone so ducking off is a habit
It's 6 o'clock in it's latest drive, aye
Water bubble on the stove hot
Work bubble on the fork when it hit the pot
Sharks transform the heart you can see the rocks
Cartier bubble see the clock, and it's bustdown diamonds they don't ticktock
And my Rollie doe, oyster perpetual
Diamonds on my fist and these bitches they like who is you
Get the memo lil' hoe, flexin' on these niggas boy I got the big dough
These niggas sub par yeah the pitch pour

I be in the backdrop countin' layin' low
I be countin' layin' low
I be in the backdrop countin' layin' low
I be countin' layin' low
I be in the backdrop countin' layin' low
Aye
What these niggas hatin' for
I be in the backdrop countin' layin' low
I be countin' layin' low
I be in the backdrop countin' layin' low
(Whoa Kenny)