

# Splash!

Warhol.SS

Diamonds bitin' I be flashin  
Yeah I be cashin, water on me VVS like Sebastian  
Bitch I be splashin  
Pull up Rari I be gassin', whoa whoa, bitch I'm in traffic  
I got that burner, cookie I be ashin  
Bitch ain't no passin  
Off White summer fashion, pop shit like elastic  
Bitch I be right when I face pressure, I be laughin  
He was never with the action, he just be fu' but I pocket check with the cas  
h in  
He a bitch he a bastard, see where these hoes is  
Sippin drank be my passion, money cup I be Act-in', sippin on the lean

Full length Chanel swag I be poppin Givenchy, Chanel tags  
Gettin that jet lag, get up off the flight hop in that Hellcat  
Just like a referee all of these nigga they cannot compare to me  
Slurpin shit like a pedigree, f\*ck up that f\*ck up I know that they hate me  
Balmain fiend, been Undercover my jeans  
I cannot take that lil' hoe from the scene  
Dress down in Ricky I switch up the scene  
Nigga can't take no L on the block  
Servin mid nigga front door no clock  
Hop in Versace robes I'm relaxin  
I guess a nigga this shit is just practice  
This ain't no game, big 30 on me no playin  
Make 'em think twice 'bout a stain  
Clean a nigga up like Gain  
Hit it from the back made that hoe try'n pitch  
Vroom on a nigga gotta hit one switch  
Carbon chopper hit 'em wit the clip  
Nigga want smoke, put that chop to his lip

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Left wrist that's an Aston  
Sippin' on Act, and no I ain't active  
Rollin Gelato, I ain't gassin  
f\*ck on that hoe and I'm passin  
Ten on my whip, similar to glass  
Got ten hoes comin' to the mansion  
Via diamonds on my neck they be dancin  
Poppin' pills like a nigga had cancer  
Them drugs, cannot stand this  
So fly that a nigga ain't landin  
Me and migo used to trap out the bando

A lot of money still don't take it for granted  
Nah I need all of mine, I want this cheese and the dope, just call me Papa J  
ohn  
I gotta pocket rocket, Glock-9  
f\*ck that hoe put'n that dick in her spine  
Young nigga stay on your grind til' you shine  
Rockin the Gucci and different designer  
Brand new AP got me ahead of the time  
Go for the sack like I play on the line, yeah  
All of my bitches is fine  
I love the nina that the nine  
I keep it while I'm ridin  
Young rich nigga I get payed to rhyme, ooh

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