

Luxurious (Grrt)

(Pew, pew, pew, pew, pew, pew)

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah (Grrt)

Griselda

Ayo

I'ma take you back to the ski mask, Chanel, CO with my mail

I can never fail (Ah)

I can read through you, I can tell you a tale (Mm)

You ain't never ate Ruth's Chris in a cell (Uh-uh)

Everything grail, you movin' at the pace of a snail

Supreme blientele 'cause my cocaine pale (Ah)

This rap doin' alright, my dope house swell

In Egypt readin' quarterlies, cutter doin' well

I'm on a mountain, R&B bitches on my bandwagon

Boxes cost five hundred, I got my pants saggin' (Mm)

If he had to drive fifty miles, it was head crackin'

Back when I popped the fitted, I had the Lex' wagon (Skrtrt)

True story, I can get anything done

Runway Gucci jean suit, hair in the bun

Santorini black sand, dick sucks in the sun

The top three and not three or two, but I'm the (One)

Venata lows, see, me, I'm the model type (Ah)

Balenciaga tall tee with the piranha bites

Ace rosé on ice

Hit you broad day, fuck you and the police (Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)

Nigga, I'm dos nice

Boom, boom, boom, boom

Boom, boom, boom, boom

Boom, boom, boom, boom

Boom, boom, boom, boom

Super FlyGod

To- to JAY-Z, to André, to Westside Gunn

For- For makin' me just wanna rap again

I fuckin' love it, I love rap, it changed niggas' lives