

# NEW HIGH

Yeat

New high, new high  
Yea  
New high, be fried as shit like

You say you like fashion  
You say you like dancing  
You like  
You like  
You like  
You like

You act like it's me around the solar system?  
Let's go back to Beverly Hills  
Let's go back to when you was in your feels

Outside, big truck baby  
I'm outside, got big balls baby  
I'm outside won't fuck with them, baby  
Come outside baby, come and crash it baby

And I got proper diamonds, 21 send out RICO  
I was tryna tell you I never miss like free throw  
When the opp side get 4 M's, I'm like oh my God I need those  
And I like when we pull up at Dover, yea we rich and you told em

Lyfestyler  
A lavish lyfestyler  
I could get you in, like a motherfucking lyfestyler  
I move thru, move thru life slow  
Don't listen to, don't listen to the

Iced out with mink coat, invented like my flow  
Why would I fuck with em they'll get paid half my show  
All white, all white, all white like the pole  
I was doing ssss on the snow?

New high, new high  
Yea  
New high, be fried as shit like  
You say you like fashion  
You say you like vintage  
You like  
You like  
You like

I get Ricky denim, yes a lot, like come on  
A big full of cash, you can smell that I'm on  
My lifestyle crazy, I can't talk on the phone  
I whip it out the pot it looks like Grey Poupon  
Check up on my dime, too much crazy  
Wanna get your girl, she keep on staring  
I took way too many shrooms, the shit is really scary  
And way too much drink, I'm drinking apparently  
You say she like fashion, she say she like vintage  
Hit her from the back, pulling her extensions  
She calling her man up, I am not to mention  
She just went from rags, then booted up to riches

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