

ORCHESTRATĚ

Yeat

What else?
On em
Lyfe style
On em
What else?)

Diamonds, girl you see these diamonds
Girl you see this jet, we on different climates
Yea I got this bag, got it cause I ain't trying
Richer than they family, richer than they mommies
Hold it up, when you at the club
Hold it up, when you have that gun
On em, yea pull-up outside yea pull-up on em
Now that I got dis bag, I'm high as shit on em

Orchestrate all these diamonds, orchestrate all these lights
Yea are you gone serve these bills? Are you serve these lights?
Turn up at my show, at least just do it right
Yea, yea, we go all night
Yea we gone serve these bands, we gone serve this beat, gone serve it up all night
Yea they gone serve my drink, they gone serve my cup, they gone serve me all right
I got the Bentley, this bitch got the frogs out back they jumping them light s got em tweakin
We got them guns if you pull-up outside then you out of your mind, you crazy, you tweakin
I just been out of my lane, been out of my mind I really been out of mind tw eakin
Know that you loving these lights, you loving this world, we running it back every weekend
Shawty in love with me every-time I know, yea she leaking
All of y'all tryna get inside of lyfestyle world, y'all geeking

Run it back, uh every weekend
I know you see I'm gone off in the deep end
You say that I'm bad for no reason
Bitch I'm back up on em
On em, on em

Diamonds, girl you see these diamonds
Girl you see this jet, we on different climates
Yea I got this bag, got it cause I ain't trying
Richer than they family, richer than they mommies
Hold it up, when you at the club
Hold it up, when you have that gun
On em, yea pull-up outside yea pull-up on em
Now that I got dis bag, I'm high as shit on em

Orchestrate all these diamonds, orchestrate all these lights
Yea are you gone serve these bills? Are you serve these lights?
Turn up at my show, at least just do it right
Yea, yea, we go all night
Yea we gone serve these bands, we gone serve this beat, gone serve it up all night
Yea they gone serve my drink, they gone serve my cup, they gone serve me all right

I got the Bentley, this bitch got the frogs out back they jumping them lights
s got em tweakin
We got them guns if you pull-
up outside then you out of your mind, you crazy, you tweakin
I just been out of my lane, been out of my mind I really been out of mind tweakin
Know that you loving these lights, you loving this world, we running it back
every weekend
Shawty in love with me every-time I know, yea she leaking
All of y'all tryna get inside of lyfestyle world, y'all geeking

Run it back, uh every weekend
I know you see I'm gone off in the deep end
You say that I'm bad for no reason
Bitch I'm back up on em
On em, on em