

PLATINUM

YG

Oh, oh
I don't do the rims no more, I ride stock
I fuck top ten bitches, you fuck bops
Hundred on the dash, slow down, there go the cops
We goin' platinum, baby
Yeah, we be goin' platinum but I wear gold
Four hundred, five hundred what I get a show
Play the game right so I'm livin' by the code
We goin' platinum, baby

You know I'm in the bitch, thugged out off the liquor
Straight tequila shots so it's fuckin' up my liver
Shot of 800 that's my mothafuckin' hitta
That's my killer, that's my dawg, that's my mothafuckin' nigga
Nigga, we ain't friendly, we don't conversate with opps
On that gang shit but we done made it off the block
Fuckin' on your bitch she was actin' like a bop
That's why them busted niggas hate me off top
Fuck Clark Kent we ain't into savin' hoes
We be playin' with money, y'all playin' with y'all nose
My bitch rich, she gon' pull up in a Rolls
With that off-white on and some all-white toes
Lamborghini black, Maybach and a 'Rari
West Side shit, might pull up in a Harley
T-Raw got the snow bunnies goin' gnarly
House niggas, y'all ain't ever outside, sorry

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I don't fuck rats no more, I'm at the top (Top)
Send me the addy, you know it's gon' pop (Pop)
Bitch, take a look at the zip and don't flop (Flop)
She bouncin' on my dick, man, this bitch got hops (Hops)
Ah, money in my palm, and her pussy got my hand on it
Got a lil' topsey then I (What?)
Put my man on it
Trampoline green, how the bitch just land on it
Treat the B like a treadmill how I ran on it
Dun-dun-dun, dun-dun, dun-dun-dun, dun
Niggas don't sleep, I'm a beast where I'm from
Popped in a Tesla, put it on her tongue (Ugh)
Platinum on my teeth and it cost a honey bunch (Sweet)
Jack in the Box said these clowns that they suck (Suck)
Niggas actin' tough, I'ma call bluff
I ain't talkin' 'bout the DJ but I had enough (nigga)
And this ain't for the radio, keep this shit rough, nigga

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