

Cartier Gucci Scarf

Young Thug

48 Hertz

Dez gon' get me rich

Relly P get you popped, nigga (Get your ass popped, boy)

Wipe the Cartiers off with the Gucci scarf

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Wipe the Cartiers off with the Gucci scarf, yeah

I came from the top

Big big pointers in the watch, woo

Filled up a party with some thots, woo

Pillsbury Doughboy the molly, yeah

I take the top of that Benz off

I take the top of your girl off

Richards the cost of your Murlock

I drop the top like a tanktop

I was just bringin' the bread out

I pour the syrup out

Mix red with the green like a turtle

And a lil' workout

Ayy, hopped out a Maybach coupe

Inside blue and the Patek came blew, ayy

I'm 'bout to spray your boo

Knock it out the park, you can call me Babe Ruth, ayy

I put the crap on the seat

All red guts, got the crap on the seat, ayy

Paralyze a nigga in the street, yeah

Riding with the carbon on the seat, hey

I bought the new Wraith Spyder, yeah

I bought the new Wraith Spyder, bitch

Hit your own mama, don't wife her, yeah

Heard you dance just like her, bitch

I'ma take a bar, Lil Peep, ayy

Yellow school bus in my cheeks, ayy

Rolls Royce stars in the seat, yeah

Stars in the seat, yeah

I'm Justin Bieber-ed up

The Maybach, the coupe, but I keep it tucked

They couldn't stand down when I built it up

I'm riding 'round the town with the semi tucked

I got my bundles up

Back burner if you don't got no tummy tuck

Money only thing make it certain

I'ma come through, I be working

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Hey, hoppin' out the Lambo coupe, I forgot the roof, ballin' like swoosh, hey
y
Spittin' like I lost a damn tooth, all my dawgs go roof, boy, you cuffin' the
swoop, hey
I left the streets and I went to the booth, no hesitatin', I'ma shoot, hey
I'm 'bout to get something new, I'ma geek that bitch up, I'ma paint that bitch
blue, hey
I'ma leave him dead in the street
Throw him in the river, won't find him for a week, hey
All of my hoes, they freaks
She ain't got my money then her ass gettin' beat, bitch
Shoot that bitch up with the stick
Had the Glock in the spot, pretty bitch suckin' my cock
She bad and she know that she got a fat ass
How could I not? Hey
They're screaming my name (Name)
They're singing my shit all in Spain (Spain)
Kick so much shit, need a cane (Kick it)
I'm blowing on good mary jane, hey
Look at my mama up
YSL hot as a sauna, we up (Sauna, we up)
Up like a Tonka truck (Tonka truck)
Not OJ Mayo, but I get the bucks

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