

Wavy-N, Wavemakers

I got your lil' shade, kitch
I sneeze, achoo, kitch
Fuck it, I'm going reckless
I pop a lil Perc' for breakfast
I'm killin' these niggas, I'll pay for the funeral
For a couple million, I was just chillin' (I was just chillin')
I'm in some tints (Tints), running a bitch
Straight off the porch, I'm in a Porsche (Skrrt)
Get off on Cleveland
Oops, I mean Bleveland (Got it)

Okay, they see the steel (Slatt)
Diamonds on me for real
Hundred K, Unfoonk done beat the appeal
Screaming, "Free Poker," real niggas are rare
Reppin' that YSL shit to the death
Coppin' that Christian Dior you can't wear
I got the Gucci with diamonds on it
I got the Rollie with plain baguettes
I'm humble as fuck
Don't play with me 'cause when it's up, it's stuck
I thought I heard a broke nigga that lootin' and stealin' that
said somethin'
Catch 'em in traffic and put 'em down bad for a little bit of b
readcrumb
I know a fuck nigga with some hood tendencies, damn, must have
said somethin'

I got your lil' shade, kitch
I sneeze, achoo, kitch
Fuck it, I'm going reckless
I pop a lil Perc' for breakfast
I'm killin' these niggas, I'll pay for the funeral
For a couple million, I was just chillin' (I was just chillin')
I'm in some tints (Tints), running a bitch
Straight off the porch, I'm in a Porsche (Skrrt)
Get off on Cleveland
Oops, I mean Bleveland (Got it)