

DRESSIN YSL

Yung Bans

Yeah

Fallin' out the sky and I see all our memories
Please don't shoot me down for how I live
The way I walk around, I'm fly as hell, huh
Yeah, I'm fly as hell
All these thots, I know your smell, and I'm dressin' YSL
And I'm dressin' YSL, yeah, brand-new YSL
Yeah, bad bitch at the table, I'll pay the bill (Yeah)
I'll pay the bill, I know she like me for the thrill (Yeah)
Yeah, say she wanna fuck with a young nigga gon' keep it real

Yeah, yeah, yeah, huh, yeah
Go ahead, burn a wheel (Skrtrt)
Doin' donuts in this motherfucker, it's not a drill (Uh)
Yeah, it's not a drill, all my niggas trained to kill (Uh)
I just came in with precision, bitch, I got the skill
Yeah, niggas want a show
Huh, you better move, niggas better move
Yeah, bitches comin' too
They comin' like some shoes
I was fuckin' on the school
I ain't give a fuck, bitch, I dropped out of school
Yeah, I dropped out of school, I was breakin' all the rules
Baby, show me that you love me, you gon' break 'em for me too
Yeah, gotta pay my dues
My head back in the game 'cause if you ain't winnin', oh, you lose

Fallin' out the sky and I see all our memories
Please don't shoot me down for how I live
The way I walk around, I'm fly as hell, huh
Yeah, I'm fly as hell
All these thots, I know your smell, and I'm dressin' YSL (Shit)
And I'm dressin' YSL, yeah, brand-new YSL (Uh)
Yeah, bad bitch at the table (Bad bitch), I'll pay the bill (Uh)
I'll pay the bill, I know she like me for the thrill
Yeah, say she wanna fuck with a young nigga gon' keep it real

Let's get it, yeah
I'm on another planet for money and power, I'm goin' insane
Huh, yeah, I'm goin' insane, yeah, bitch, I'm high as a plane, uh (Yeah)
And this bitch a blood sucker, she just suckin' my vein (Yeah, oh)
Yeah, come how you came, yeah, I took you right how you came
Yeah, bad lil' bitch and I don't know her name
Wanna stay the same, kick and fight, she like Liu Kang, uh
Told that bitch that I'm a zombie, I just want your brain

Fallin' out the sky and I see all our memories
Please don't shoot me down for how I live
The way I walk around, I'm fly as hell, huh
Yeah, I'm fly as hell
All these thots, I know your smell, and I'm dressin' YSL (Yeah)
And I'm dressin' YSL (Yeah), yeah, brand-new YSL (Woah)
Yeah, bad bitch at the table, I'll pay the bill (Yeah)
I'll pay the bill, I know she like me for the thrill
Yeah, say she wanna fuck with a young nigga gon' keep it real (Ha, ha, ha, h
a, ha)