

Codeine Cowboy

ZUSE

Imma codeine cowboy, sittin inna Rarri
Racks in my pocket, why do I need a wallet
Louis V on my body, kicking it no karate
Feelin Mr. Miyagi, perky mixed with the molly
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Bravo she on my Johnny, original no copy
Stretch that ho like Pilates, have her body a call me
You doin the dash, you know that I'm crawling
Slip an I slide, inside them foreigners
Balmain on me ain't do no robins
Two door coupe park it all on Collins
Lean on kool aid, slick like toothpaste
Ride in a coupe, skate like lupe

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Balenci kicker, balmain dripper
Champagne sipper, Ruth Chris dinner
Codeine spill it, Rollie fledged
Don't be silly, know we drippy
Balenicaga, cool and calmer
Gucci persona, Louis V armor
Rarri a skidded, know man a live it
Neck on frigid, ran up the digits

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