

Designer

Lil Pump

I got fast cars, bad bitches and designer clothes
Couple thousand on my wrist and my neck is on froze
Spanish bitches butt naked and they twerkin' on the stove
Too much racks in my pocket that my wallet can't fold
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Drive the 'Rari off the lot, fuck my wrist up with the pot
Bitch, this shit will never stop (brr), presidential on the clock
Couple hoes up on a yacht, I can not fuck with the ops
Bitch, I made it to the top, go to class, I'm on the drop, ayy
Went to the gun store, and I bought a rocket (ooh)
One million dollars, cash hangin' out my pocket (damn)
All these diamonds drippin' on me, feelin' like a water faucet
Broke niggas hatin' on me, man, this shit need to stop it
Lil Pump the freshest nigga comin' out my city
Hit AODs and I'm blowin' straight fifties (brr)
In the kitchen whippin' Whitney, sippin' lean, I lost my kidney
Ain't nobody fuckin' with me off the Xan, I squeeze a titty, ayy
Dropped out of school, hopped in a private jet (brr)
Bitch, I'm on the lean, I can't pop no Percocet (no)
I got more money than your father, you can be upset
I'm worth a couple millions, bitch, you know I love to flex
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