Famous Dex, New Wave

Yuh! Trap!
They tryna copy the wave
Too many chains like a slave
Rich Forever getting paid
Money machine might break

Whoa wait
They tryna copy the style
Watch how I jump in the crowd
Reach for my chain, boy how
30 on me, swear to God, I'll bring him down. (Hold up, hold up)

They tryna copy the wave
Rich Forever getting paid
Broke rappers in here, feeling the hate (wait)
Real diamonds on me, biting them skrate (look)

All these rappers turning foo
They just wanna learn the moves
I got them hunnid's they blue
I spent a grip on my shoes

He got something, but that nigga got dropped
Audemar, that's a house on my watch
Came from nothing, now they want me to stop
Rings on me, I had holes in my socks

Wait
I remember in them days
Young used to have them braves
Swear to God I jump a gate
30 yea, right down my waste, might just catch a case

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I walk right in the party
Red bottoms on, how you do that?
Wait
Lemme call [?]
Hold up, yea
"Bro where Rich at?"

Haha
These broke niggas keep talking
Yo bitch keep on stalking
Diamond on me, put em in a coffin (hold on)
Green money like Boston (wait)

I know you wanna join the wave
Wait, cool of, hey
Fuck yo little bitch with a brace
Can't fuck with them man they talk to the jakes (Oh man God Damn)

Blue money like the wave
Goyard on me, I'm paid

I leave a mess on her face
New foreign on the escalade

I'm a just fuck on her friend
Young nigga, we setting trends
Rich forever, yea we win
Pull up in the Moz', nigga fuck a Benz

She want a bag, I can buy that
Break her off like a Kit-Kat
Got a lay her down, Maserati was black
Try to ride the wave, get hit with a mac

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