Rich The Kid, Chanel Frames

Oh, oh' oh

She rockin' Chanel frames
It's time to go shoot today
We dumpin' out with the K
She taste it like lemonade
My brother just beat the case
I'm drippin' in fashion
I'm all in her throat and she gaggin'
She know that we really a savage
Call Shotta 'cause he really saggin'
She suckin' that dick in the cabin
Thank God I'm livin' lavish
Don't play with my chicken like Gladys
Cute bitch' we speakin' in letters
There ain't no nigga takin' my cabbage
And my chain cost your new addy
They got pockets on the fashion' yeah

Who hit that boy, we ain't sayin' no names, Chanel frames
Wanna cop that Rollie bustdown' fuck a plain Jane
Go score on an opp like a touchdown, put 'em up like a plane
We ain't cuffin' no thots over here, my nigga' they all get trained
Ain't no opps get passes over here, lil' nigga, they all get flamed
And you fuck with the opps and you duck with the opps, we gon' treat you the same
I run up a check like a treadmill, you know I'm big boy flexin'
Couple P's in the vacuum seal, nigga, try me, you know I'm gon' stretch you
Gang spinning like a Ferris wheel, yeah
Gang spinning like a Ferris wheel
All this ice on me, I'm gettin' chills
Me and Bino, we keep that steal, yeah, yeah

She rockin' Chanel frames
It's time to go shoot today
We dumpin' out with the K
She taste it like lemonade
My brother just beat the case
I'm drippin' in fashion
I'm all in her throat and she gaggin'
She know that we really a savage
Call Shotta 'cause he really saggin'
She suckin' that dick in the cabin
Thank God I'm livin' lavish
Don't play with my chicken like Gladys
Cute bitch, we speakin' in letters
There ain't no nigga takin' my cabbage
And my chain cost your new addy
They got pockets on the fashion, yeah

Chanel, Chanel, the bag
We whip out that fire like a flag
Too much money, I'm doin' the dash
Try to take it, we bustin' his ass
Say she want a Rollie on her wrist
But she gotta really suck a dick
Then we really set fire like a Bic
Spent 'bout five racks on the 'fit
If she don't turn around, she a trick
Thought about a whole gang in this bitch
Different nigga turn 'round, get flipped
These pussy ass niggas be little
That nigga wanna rap for a deal
That's why when I walk out, I really gotta keep my steel, yeah
I ain't fuckin' no ho if she ain't trill, yeah

These niggas steady cappin', ain't kill nothin'
Probably they tell in that building
These niggas bleedin' like a period
Pussy nigga lookin', get furious
When you gonna shoot? We ain't hearin' that
Double cross these niggas in a cul-de-sac
Chanel furs, I can afford that

She rockin' Chanel frames
It's time to go shoot today
We dumpin' out with the K
She taste it like lemonade
My brother just beat the case
I'm drippin' in fashion
I'm all in her throat and she gaggin'
She know that we really a savage
Call Shotta 'cause he really saggin'
She suckin' that dick in the cabin
Thank God I'm livin' lavish
Don't play with my chicken like Gladys
Cute bitch, we speakin' in letters
There ain't no nigga takin' my cabbage
And my chain cost your new addy
They got pockets on the fashion, yeah

You know, fly like Aladdin
I need me a carpet when I walk through
Bitch, I ain't no iron, I ain't pressin' you
I'll be damned if I let 'em play me like a fool
These brand new Chanels got me seein' through
I ain't talkin' Ray Charles, I ain't seein' you
How your homie die, nigga, you ain't shoot?
Now they out here smokin' on him 'cause of you
I don't care who you with, pull that fire
I don't care where he at, we gon' ride on him
Yeah, that nigga dead if my eyes on him
Screamin', "Fuck you," if you ain't my home
Screamin', "Fuck you," if you ain't my nigga
You ain't never kill, I ain't ride with ya
Whenever I see you, better have that iron
Know I'm tryna snap a nigga like a picture, ayy
But I'm on some other type of time now, I got a bustdown
I got some freak hoes at the room, they tryna get bust down
Better free Smoke, he just did ten, my uncle didn't touch down
Really in the field, really tryna kill, nigga, don't get touched now

She rockin' Chanel frames
It's time to go shoot today
We dumpin' out with the K
She taste it like lemonade
My brother just beat the case
I'm drippin' in fashion
I'm all in her throat and she gaggin'
She know that we really a savage
Call Shotta 'cause he really saggin'
She suckin' that dick in the cabin
Thank God I'm livin' lavish
Don't play with my chicken like Gladys
Cute bitch, we speakin' in letters
There ain't no nigga takin' my cabbage
And my chain cost your new addy
They got pockets on the fashion, yeah