Opulence

Brooke Candy

Say my name
It got a ring
Hiding in my dime, in front Tiffany's
Make you copy, cut, paste and click on me
I'm listening, I'm listeningYeah I'm on that
You can't afford, you can't afford
I'm maxing out on Forbes list
Yo, I bet you never seen a black card, back off
I could fetch your condo on my backyardI'm a grown queen, doing grown things
Tryna find my hand underneath the gold rings
Make you get in line
Better recognize opulence, opulence
Recognize
Opulence, opulence
Opulence, opulence
Recognize opulence, opulence, opulence
I own everything babyI pick it up and take it down
They can kiss the ring
But they'll never take the crown
It end over till the fat lady take a bow
I'm cashing out
I'm cashing outShe's in last season's sweater
I wore it last season better
They're chasing after Brooke Candy
But they know they'll never get her
It's Morano Laurent
It's McQueen or Celine
Got these bitches so jealous
I hope they look it and grin
I'm on everyone's radar
I bet that's why they hate her
I'm in red bottoms baby
But I'll sip on my flavour
Couple shots, it's a blur
Someone call me a car
Man this twist is so icy
Gucci Mane is like Buurrr
BURRI'm a grown queen, doing grown things
Tryna find my hand underneath the gold rings

Make you get in line
Better recognize opulence, opulence
Recognize
Opulence, opulence
Opulence, opulence
Recognize opulence, opulence, opulence
I own everything babyUhh
I'm pulling up in that new-new
What? Uhh
Bet you wish that I knew you
Uhh
Rolllin off in that new-new
Getting paper
Bigger than your crew do's!Opulence, opulence
Opulence, opulence
Recognize opulence, opulence, opulence
I own everything baby

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