Grace Alek Naomi

Le1f

I'm kinda like Jordans, you cannot afford them
You tellin' me that you liked my album but you copped it on a torrent
These sucker hoes is boring, don't come for my fortune
Cause I'm not letting you in, not unless you got warrants
I'm not here taking friend requests and we ain't companions
Fake acting like you know me just to hop on the caravan
Not here for shenanigans, I been on what's happening
No new kids in my household, y'all hoes is my grandchillin'
You could act Hollywood, bitch, I'm from Manhattan
I got homies out in Hackney Wick picking me up from Paddington
Me all "walk like a champion, and talk like a champion"
Little one, I'm a veteran, why you riding my bandwagon?
Survey says I'm Grace Jones
Survey says Naomi
It's my first time to your country
How does everybody know me?
The blacker the berry, the sweetest juiciest only
I'm looking so Lupita, Grace, Alek or Naomi
Grace, Alek or Naomi, Grace, Alek or Naomi
I'm looking so Lupita, Grace, Alek or Naomi
Deng da Deng da dang, I'm doing my thang
I'm looking so Lupita, Grace, Alek or Naomi
You still out here fucking with them fuckboys?
Fuck you, nigga, I fuck boys
Y'all still runnin y'all mouths? Y'all laymans make noise
I make noise and all it gets me is great poise
I get mines, don't get mines, go get yours
I came for it, I'm not the one that you send for
I fast forward the fashions, you're wearing last fall
You cornball, I'm serial; I crack codes
With a undertone hella boysenberry
And I would never do a day in penitentiary
Y'all kids going soft like Martinelli's
You can go and ask your sensei, I'm legendary
I'm jiggy and i'm spicy, so these gully niggas don't like me
But it's highly likely that I don't give a fuck
Like potholes on the sidewalk, I strut right over you
Cracks in the concrete, break your back, mommy, pop itSurvey says I'm Grace Jones
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Deng da Deng da dang, I'm doing my thang
I'm looking so Lupita, Grace, Alek or NaomiOoh la la, I'm feelin free. Watch the sway
I got about a hundred bangers in my LV dossier
Every time I leave the country I come back with 20k
Like, at least, bitch, I breeze like leaves, get it?
I'm in the deli gettin $7 sandwiches
My room's a mess cause designers keep on giving me gifts
Oh, you niggas is fashion now? Well I'm the fashionest
I think I need a 2nd bedroom just for these outfits
Killing you niggas with kindness, shading you niggas, same timing
All of my homies is verified cuz all my homies is grinding
All of these girls is jetset like nobody's back on that island
And these basic cable bitches be watching, staring and sighingI'm the bati, the banjee, the banjee, the carry
I'm the carrier dandy, the dad of the family
I'm the faggot they stan or they don't understand it
I run with the posse and I band with the bandits
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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