

Doesn't Last

Roc Marciano

[Verse 1]

Money come, money go, black Monte Carlo

Niggas set the bar low

With the tech nine and the set cargo

Slow the cargo, it's escargot

What's touring? Never let your car show

Hold the Roscoe

Niggas told the cops, now the spot's blown (we out)

Bobby Reeves with the costume

Send shots at your top phone

We tycoons, my nigga, we are not coons, not cool

Thousand dollar croc shoes

Sliding in 'em, you living like a yaku

I'm out in Yemen, we nibblin' on dry food

Crab rappers don't wanna frack us

My back is like B. A. Baracus

Smash ratchets till the shaft of my penis is flaccid

This is classic, I'm thinking past G wagons

Main dragon, super cat cabber stabbin'

That's what's happening

Jacket made of caf skin

The light that I'm basking in, remember shit in on

And you don't quit[Hook]

It don't last, baby

It never did, it never have, baby[Verse 2]

Your raps small change, coin of phrase

The Ralph Lauren shit I'm sporting, this is all your base

Your whole coil like a snakeskin

It's like Watergate skipped the court date just to fornicate

Warpaint face, your mixtapes done in poor taste

I'm watching horses race, court made

With the quarter to eight

Slipped your whore the bait

My shit is more than great, what I orchestrate

I just want my niggas to all be straight

Cause where I often lay it ain't coffee cake

Used to book niggas for change of leathers

Cook 'caine, now I wrap the wood-grain in the seven

The game is a lesson

My breath ain't got knocked for possession after I was stressin'
Move with discreteness
Peace to Mexican niggas that carry weapons
Big butt bitches in leggings and 54-11's
Smith or Wesson's, I capture the best essence
Thirsty heffers ass pass the refreshments
A fresh prince
Wipe the hammer down, I think I left prints
Nigga

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