I Picture

Jay idk

When I picture selling dope I picture big fat 'ol asses Big Cartier glasses Champagne in my glasses When I'm wearing FENDI clothes I picture big fat 'ol asses Big Cartier glasses Champagne in my glasses Hit the club and shut it down I picture money money Big Big money (yes) Car got hit with 50 rounds I picture money money Big Big money (yes) My vices gon make me go blind I go blind all my vices go dumb I just a bought a new Lamborghini But 'a' mean I only have one (skrrr) I don't like to work for my shit What is work when you only have fun? A hundreds of thousands of bitches that suuuck All on my stick (ay) Give me head while I shift lanes Is it Cash, or is it Fame? Fuck her one I got six chains, two chains Told me that damn right I got it (all right) You ain't got shit lets be honest (okay) How she your wife with no ring When I hold up my ring on my pinky Like we made a promise and she gonna vow to fuck You spend all your money on wishing wells You running outta luck (what's that) I hit it, then pass it, then screw it Your sisters the gamers assist (all right) I say all this shit just to say that my ignorance bliss I ball, I swish, you all piss Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending. Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/