Chardonnay

Makaso

Shorty held me down like a anchor
Did three years for a banger
My baby know she so fuckin bad
Now daddy bouto come spank her
Through it all you stuck with me
You fell in love with a gangsta
They might mistake you for a handgun
Cuz you on my hip girl ain't ya
That's how I know you the real one
So baby girl when that deal come
It's shopping sprees and Bentley keys
And if I can't afford it I'll steal one
Cuz you been down with me since day one
I know at times it got hard for ya
But it paid off cuz hella bands
Is what I'm bouto put on that card for ya
Michael Jordan wit the flu in him
Girl that's how hard I ball for ya
You the one that's gon hold it down
So Ima own up and take the charge for ya
I'm guilty for loving you
And only treat you like royalty
You can have whatever you like
Like T.I.P said cuz you spoil me
It's death before dishonor
Tell ya honor we build loyalty
And he might just give me a skid bid
For this misdemeanor girl 4th degree
Still gon send me them pictures
Close the envelope with your kisses
And your letters tell me yu miss us
Stunt on nothing bitches and niggas
Every week you making them visits
Make my time shorter then midgets
Said you read the bible and pray for me
I swear to god you ain't Christian
But it's cool tho cuz you blessed
And you do take away stress
DJ Khaled had to be Wildin

When it come to us two you know we the best
Tatt my name across your chest
Rock my chain around your neck
When I touch down all we did was bang
But she ain't apart of no set
But that pussy still get wet
Just like Steph Curry for three
So I make the splash brother underneath the covers
And she fucked up all my sheets
You kno when I eat the brain like geeks
Turnt into a beast up in them sheets
Shorty throw it at me I caught a body
I killed it rip
Now I'm the one that's gon hold you down
You the one that's gon hold the pound
Bentley truck when we rode around
Even yellow lights couldn't slow us down
Plus when a nigga b mad at you
You find a way to still make me clown
Turn my frown into a smile
It's cool pearl whites no root canal
Let's fuck them commas up future style
I'm splearging on you go stupid now
Valentino, Balenciagas, some other shit
That's too hard to pronounce
Your apartment Ima move you out
Put you up in the newest house
In Florida, by the water, and let you see what all that view about
Where there's palm trees all over town
Wack boys I got the perfect sound
Berkin bags like 10 thou
But I'll put it down girl pacio
Blowing money on you all day
Balling for you like Barclay
I-95 doing 95 we was disrespecting that parkway
And it's fuck what a hater or narc say
Cuz I only care what the charge say
Ciroc girl Ciroc boy but every now an then we do Chardonnay

(Chorus x7)
Every now and then we do Chardonnay

(Verse 2)
And she look just like A. Keys
She BeyoncÃ© I was just Jay-Z (repeat x2)

Billion dollar cups I used to really love

Lyrics Submitted by Queen

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