

# Bugatti (Boehmer Edit)

## Ace Hood

We the motherfuckin' best nigga (Mike Will Made It)

Ace Hood (yeah)

Its over, Future (yeah)I come looking for you with Haitians

I stay smoking on good Jamaican

I fuck bitches from different races

You get money they started hating

I woke up in the new Bugatti

I woke up in the new BugattiOK, niggas be hatin' I'm rich as a bitch

100 K I spent that on my wrist

Two hundred thou I spent that on your bitch

Do me a model put that on my list

Oh there he go in that foreign again

Killin' the scene bring the coroner in

Murder she wrote, swallow or choke

Hit her and go, I won't call her again

Woke up early morning, crib as big as a college

Smoke me a pound of the loudest

Whippin' some shit with no mileage

Diamonds cost me a fortune

Them horses all in them Porsche's

You pussies can't handle, afford it

\$4,200 my mortgage

Ballin' on niggas like Kobe

Fuck all you haters you bore me

Only the real get a piece of the plate

Reppin' my city I'm runnin' my state

Keep me a pistol then run with the K's

Niggas want beef then I visit ya place, BangI come looking for you with Haitians

I stay smoking on good Jamaican

I fuck bitches from different races

You get money they started hating

I woke up in the new Bugatti

I woke up in the new BugattiYeah, I'm at it again

There go that flow bringin' tragedy in  
Copped me a chain your salary spent  
Niggas is sweet, bring them cavities in  
Countin' money, hourly trend  
Rolling them skinny like Olsen twins  
Niggas is squares, cabin Benz  
Neck full of Gold Olympian shit  
Neimans, I'm blowin the check on the gear  
Fall in some pussy then hop on the leer  
Strapped with them choppers in back of the rear  
Sak pase, them killers is here  
Woke up early morning, mind is tellin' me money  
Paper, mula, pockets is fat as a tumour  
Millionaire nigga no rumour  
Livin' my life off of tuna  
Want it with me, I deliver the beef  
Real niggas only enjoyin' the feast  
Pull up a seat, bon appetite

No Louboutin's when that red on your sneaks, BangI come looking for you with Haitians

I stay smoking on good Jamaican  
I fuck bitches from different races  
You get money they started hating  
I woke up in the new Bugatti  
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I woke up in the new BugattiPhotographs of dope boys (I see you)

Is all they taking, finger prints on the Rolls Royce  
Is why they hatin' push a button on these broke boys  
That's detonation, walk a road to riches bare feet  
I watch mama struggle now she livin' care free  
That's why I hustle for that half a key that's 12 G's  
I'm tryin' to bubble every summer a new LP  
You gotta love me I got shooters out the D-League  
Signin' bonus hit that man that's from thirty feet  
Left in a puddle, finger prints is on a hundred mill  
And what it is? Ricky Rozay and Ace Hood

We hella Trill

YeahI come looking for you with Haitians

I stay smoking on good Jamaican  
I fuck bitches from different races  
You get money they started hating  
I woke up in the new Bugatti  
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I woke up in the new Bugatti

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