

# Lamborghini (feat. P. Money)

[ksi](#)

Got rocks on my wrist, that shit you can't resist  
Cash flow greater than the haters hating on my gyst  
Riding in your face, looking like I found a damn genie  
Wiling in my LamborghiniLa-Lamborghini, La-Lamborghini  
Bitch, I know you see me in my Lamborghini  
La-Lamborghini, La-Lamborghini  
Ride so quick, you would think I'm HoudiniBeen in the game since Namco  
Bring it back, I'm fully gassed, yo  
Vroom, vroom, in my brand new Lambo  
Juiced up, and I don't give a damn, yo  
Going 120, and that's my slowest  
On a one-way lane, like Lois  
Who's that? Superman's bitch  
Wanna see what happens when I touch the Superman switch?  
Ride with more peers than Morgan  
Drive past bloggers that are walking  
I taunt them, Matt Lees, can you see me?  
Wiling in my LamborghiniLa-Lamborghini, La-Lamborghini  
Bitch, I know you see me in my Lamborghini  
La-Lamborghini, La-Lamborghini  
Ride so quick, you would think I'm HoudiniI be at home on the Xbox  
Lord of the Mics in the background, slewing MCs with dreadlocks  
Snap that party, told this girl "come round"  
Chick's long-tempered but her head top  
She goes hard till my head drops  
It's all eyes when we connect  
Doggystyle and a Playboy bunny from downstairs, upstairs  
Sound like a pet shop  
Guys wanna hype on man  
Call KSI, come yours and I'll put you in a headlock  
I've been around since CoD 4  
Search and Destroy hardcore G3 with a red dot  
Haters get treated like a ho  
You can tell them suck my dick and get lost  
Paparazzi wanna take pics when I'm out with my son  
You can all get headshots  
This flow's like Formula One  
Cause I use the track like DRS  
Quickly boosting the PRS

She's going ape when I beat her chest  
Bro, it's mad  
You can tell Rihanna come see me  
Might have to speed dial in that genie  
JJ, lend me the LamborghiniLa-Lamborghini, La-Lamborghini  
Bitch, I know you see me in my Lamborghini  
La-Lamborghini, La-Lamborghini  
Ride so quick, you would think I'm HoudiniWhen my Lambo on the track, fall back  
When I'm riding at speed, get that neck crack  
Blazing on the engine, everybody looking back  
Like I'm shooting, gratata, got them going, "fuck that"  
Raise the fucking doors, I said make it look  
Like a fucking eagle, like I'm starting wars  
Dictating with my V12 deagle, speeds ain't even legal  
Scaring people, we ain't equal  
Danny Glover ain't got shit on my motherfucking lethal weapon  
Armageddon sounding when the man arrives  
When we hype I come alive, like a 5 Alive  
On the drive 21 years, smashing up the scene  
And I keep on winning, like I'm Mr Charlie SheenLa-Lamborghini, La-Lamborghini  
Bitch, I know you see me in my Lamborghini  
La-Lamborghini, La-Lamborghini  
Ride so quick, you would think I'm Houdini

Songwriters

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