

Aquaberry Dolphin (feat. Mac Miller)

Riff Raff

It's Pierce Brosnan, cross you up like Allen Ivey
It's Allen Iverson, Versace rims with lemon tint
The lime Benz candy, coat it with the applesauce
The apple gloss on Miami Beach, David Hasselhoff
Hassle me I'm Tim McGraw, I don't pass the ball
Ball hard fourth quarter shoot the lights off
Fast break, three-on-one I tear the basket off (get off)
Aw shit, look who it is the white Wesley Snipes
Rocking Byzantine, my attitude is Charlie Sheen
Walk around with more rice on me than a triple beam
The mansion, three-story living room with trampoline
Mi casa so big it took the maids a whole week to clean
I don't like to drive Versace jeans in limousine
I can freestyle to a dolphin and a tambourine
The snow abominable laughing inside my golden vault
The Candy Copper Helicopter when I'm playing golf (fore) Yeah yeah yeah yeah, hooah, hooah, hooah Yeah, I
got bitches by the catalogue playing leapfrog
Butt-naked in the livin' room, look like Reese Witherspoon (Real fine classic bitch)
What's up? I'm bumping Dean Martin Christmas tunes
Every time I open up my email see another million (I'm rich)
That bitch wanna suck my dick then she better floss
Clean them teeth for a boss, Randy Moss
Diamonds on my cross, swear to God I'm a God though
I don't mean no blasphemy, Jesus eat at Applebee's
I'm with my bitch in the bed watching Game of Thrones
Waiting 'til Khaleesi's dragon's big enough to take control
Rich as Vince MacMahon, your bitch look like Triple H
Keep that pussy on lock, put it in a safe
All my chains on, flexing while I'm shootin' Vines
Hoes love me, watching all of them like a million times (replay on that ass)
Throwing money in your face, we forever paid
These hoes thirsty and I look like pink lemonade
Tastes great (tastes great) Grade A (grade A)
Grab your bitch take a vaycay (in the Bahamas)
Coming at these haters AK (Wooo, yeah, I got ya!)

Lyrics provided by

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