

# Model

ZaA

How ya'll say it up north? No homo  
I looked in the mirror this morning, bro  
And I said I'm finna give this rapping shit up, bro  
Bitch, I look too handsome to be rapping  
Bitch, I'm a model  
Bitch, I'm a model, called a photographer  
Dressed like I'm going to a photo shoot, partner  
Bitch, I'm a model, millionaire posture  
Jewelry cost me over one million dollars  
Bitch, I'm a model, G Q starter  
Everything I do watch these other niggas follow  
Bitch, I'm a model, no nigga hotter  
Later on tonight I'm fucking somebody's daughter  
I look so good, good, good, good, good  
And I am from the hood, hood, hood, hood, hood  
These hoes pouring love, love, love, love, love  
My gear is off the hook, hook, hook, hook, hook  
I look like a model, 7 days a week  
I am too clean, hell na, I can't speak  
12 hundred on the jeans, 5 hundred on the feet  
3 goon chains a hundred 40 thousand dollars each  
400 20 thousand, I can show you the receipt  
You can tell how I walk, I was made for T.V.  
You can tell by the jewels, I am somebody  
I am the sharpest nigga living, who the fuck you supposed to be  
Bitch, I'm a model, called a photographer  
Dressed like I'm going to a photo shoot, partner  
Bitch, I'm a model, millionaire posture  
Jewelry cost me over one million dollars  
Bitch, I'm a model, G Q starter  
Everything I do watch these other niggas follow  
Bitch, I'm a model, no nigga hotter  
Later on tonight I'm fucking somebody's daughter  
Look like I am on the run, run, run, run way  
And I am the shit what else the fuck I'm posed to say  
You can catch me in that Maserati later on today  
With 200 thou worth of jewelry on, ok  
And who is my designer? I don't really wanna say  
And I only do 40 when I'm on the highway

So you can see that candy, candy, candy candy, spray  
And I want you to see this handsome, handsome, handsome face  
And I had hoes way before I was rich  
But now that I got money I got millions I can pick  
'Cause money make most of these broads fuck quick  
And I am so fly I can't help it  
Bitch, I'm a model, called a photographer  
Dressed like I'm going to a photo shoot, partner  
Bitch, I'm a model, millionaire posture  
Jewelry cost me over one million dollars  
Bitch, I'm a model, G Q starter  
Everything I do watch these other niggas follow  
Bitch, I'm a model, no nigga hotter  
Later on tonight I'm fucking somebody's daughter  
I need to be on the cover of a fucking magazine  
'Cause I am the handsomest nigga you fucking seen  
I am so dope put me on the triple beam  
Ammo on my waste I got them racks up in my jeans  
Call me Mr. Lysol the boy is so clean  
Catch me in the club you would think I'm on a bean  
I am really loaded 60,000 in my jeans  
And I feel safe, I got shooters on my team  
Bitch, I'm a model, called a photographer  
Dressed like I'm going to a photo shoot, partner  
Bitch, I'm a model, millionaire posture  
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