BLING

Cocc Pistol Cree

Architects, damn boy
You lookin' like a star here, yeah, yeah
I really like your chain
The way you flossing boy
You changin' up the game
You must really love your bling
Got 'em trippin' off your bling
You stay pimpin' 'cause your bling
'Cause we crazy for your bling
Boy you got 'em going
Boy, why you always frontin'?
Actin' like you got it all
Didn't think I knew that
You ain't nuthin' but a fraud
Sorry I blew your cover
But you live with your mother
You try to come and holla
But you got no dollars
So where's the whip you driven?
Where's the condo and the dough?
Boy, you know, you lyin'
You and your silver pot of gold
Sorry I blew your cover
But you live with your mother
You try to come and holla
But you got no dollars
I really like your chain
The way you flossing boy
You changin' up the game
You must really love your bling
Got 'em trippin' off your bling
You stay pimpin' 'cause your bling
'Cause we crazy for your bling
Boy you got 'em going
Not tryna hurt your feelings
Really think you could be cool
If you stop believin'
that no ones as hot as you
For real though I ain't hatin'

Ruin your reputation
Let's go down to Canal street
I'll buy you your next piece
I really like your chain
The way you flossing boy
You changin' up the game
You must really love your bling
Got 'em trippin' off your bling
You stay pimpin' 'cause your bling
'Cause we crazy for your bling
Boy you got 'em going
Please forgive me honestly
But boy, I think its' pretty lame
'Cause if you wanna get with me
You gotta have more than a chain
I'm not tryna bring you down
Lemme tryna help you out
Just be real wit yours
'Cause that's what it's all about
I really like your chain
The way you flossing boy
You changin' up the game
You must really love your bling
Got 'em trippin' off your bling
You stay pimpin' 'cause your bling
'Cause we crazy for your bling
Boy you got 'em going

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