Stop Cappin

CosaNostra Kidd

I got on my suit and my tie,
I'm looking like lucci from empire
All these niggas wearin fake jewelry,
Man that shit blurry, look like smokin mirrors
Say you spent a fifty is you serious?
You broke, rusty and ya wrist ain't clear
I see why your hoe lookin over here
My diamonds is hiting like a chandler
I got a personal jeweler, you niggas shop in
the middle the mall cause that's just what broke niggas do
You letting Arab cap ya down,
Spend ya last walk off with a smile
All that cappin, need a cap and gown
You thought you was having, he capped you down
Oh you future now yo diamonds dancing now
Gon head on monkey nigga go move around
I ain't even got on my jewelry, I can't take these niggas serious
Niggas pieces really blurry, took a look at yo shit and I got curious
Stop cappin (8X)

Yo jewelry didn't come out the cooler
Yo jeweler he don't know his nutter
For all of that fake gold he went and produced ya
Who you was trynna be Ricky the ruler
No I will never go cop a medusa
Versace was never a jeweler
Who you thought you would be foolin, yo diamond is red but that's not a ruby(2X)
I got that tesla to prove it, burn that Lil shit with the lighter it's thru
That shit don't look real, you know that shit foo
That lil bitch you fuckin, she don't have a clue
So when she find out who she blame, your jeweler or you
You probably would lie like you havin no clue and you never did knew
What we gon do, melt yo shit down to glue and start over foo
Hell, I ain't even got on my jewelry, I can't take these niggas serious
Niggas pieces really blurry, took a look at yo shit and I got curious
Stop cappin (8X)

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