

I Picture

Jay IDK

When I picture selling dope
I picture big fat 'ol asses
Big Cartier glasses
Champagne in my glasses
When I'm wearing FENDI clothes
I picture big fat 'ol asses
Big Cartier glasses
Champagne in my glasses
Hit the club and shut it down
I picture money money
Big Big Big money (yes)
Car got hit with 50 rounds
I picture money money
Big Big Big money (yes)
My vices gon make me go blind
I go blind all my vices go dumb
I just a bought a new Lamborghini
But 'a' mean I only have one (skrrr)
I don't like to work for my shit
What is work when you only have fun?
A hundreds of thousands of bitches that suuuck
All on my stick (ay)
Give me head while I shift lanes
Is it Cash, or is it Fame?
Fuck her one I got six chains, two chains
Told me that damn right I got it (all right)
You ain't got shit lets be honest (okay)
How she your wife with no ring
When I hold up my ring on my pinky
Like we made a promise and she gonna vow to fuck
You spend all your money on wishing wells
You running outta luck (what's that)
I hit it, then pass it, then screw it
Your sisters the gamers assist (all right)
I say all this shit just to say that my ignorance bliss
I ball, I swish, you all piss

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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