

# Opulence

Tom McDermott

Say my name  
It got a ring  
Hiding in my dime, in front Tiffany's  
Make you copy, cut, paste and click on me  
I'm listening, I'm listening Yeah I'm on that  
You can't afford, you can't afford  
I'm maxing out on Forbes list  
Yo, I bet you never seen a black card, back off  
I could fetch your condo on my backyard I'm a grown queen, doing grown things  
Tryna find my hand underneath the gold rings  
Make you get in line  
Better recognize opulence, opulence  
Recognize  
Opulence, opulence  
Opulence, opulence  
Recognize opulence, opulence, opulence  
I own everything baby I pick it up and take it down  
They can kiss the ring  
But they'll never take the crown  
It end over till the fat lady take a bow  
I'm cashing out  
I'm cashing out She's in last season's sweater  
I wore it last season better  
They're chasing after Brooke Candy  
But they know they'll never get her  
It's Morano Laurent  
It's McQueen or Celine  
Got these bitches so jealous  
I hope they look it and grin  
I'm on everyone's radar  
I bet that's why they hate her  
I'm in red bottoms baby  
But I'll sip on my flavour  
Couple shots, it's a blur  
Someone call me a car  
Man this twist is so icy  
Gucci Mane is like Buurrr  
BURRI'm a grown queen, doing grown things  
Tryna find my hand underneath the gold rings

Make you get in line  
Better recognize opulence, opulence  
Recognize  
Opulence, opulence  
Opulence, opulence  
Recognize opulence, opulence, opulence  
I own everything babyUhh  
I'm pulling up in that new-new  
What? Uhh  
Bet you wish that I knew you  
Uhh  
Rollin off in that new-new  
Getting paper  
Bigger than your crew do's!Opulence, opulence  
Opulence, opulence  
Recognize opulence, opulence, opulence  
I own everything baby

Lyrics provided by

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