

Famous Dex, Maybach

I'm in the back of that Maybach
Me and your bitch, we go way back
Ain't doing no flexing, this straight facts
Me and Young Dexter blow more racks

(Hold on Rich)

You run up on me, push your shit back
Count up the money, need more stacks
Wait, I do the drugs and I'm healing
Diamonds on me cost a building

AP got her skating
Run to the money, we racing
She a freak, swallow children
New foreign cost a building

Don't trap where you stay, man they come in your building
Bad bitch look a million
She wanna suck on my children
All of this money I'm feeling

Dug in the pussy and make her feel it
Fuck nigga thought I wouldn't make a milly
Goyard come from K
Foreign bitches in the Wraith

Hold on, she wanna party with Dexter
Sucking dick, I just met her
You run up on me, you get way up
Diamonds my neck, you think I got hiccups, yeah

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Sipping that syrup, pull up her skirt
Put this money in her purse
This bitch she get on my nerves
Balmains so tight I'm a Jerk

Rich Forever goin' rich way
They copy the wave, I'm sensei
I just might pull out that Bentley
You got your Rollie off eBay

Finessing your bitch, have a threeway
Hop in that Lamb, have a speed race
Yeah, Rich Forever on the map
Run up on me, blow your back

Molly water
Come to the trap, take your order
I was just broke and rode the MARTA
I pull up Rari but no Charger

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