

# Famous Dex, New Wave

Yuh! Trap!  
They tryna copy the wave  
Too many chains like a slave  
Rich Forever getting paid  
Money machine might break

Whoa wait  
They tryna copy the style  
Watch how I jump in the crowd  
Reach for my chain, boy how  
30 on me, swear to God, I'll bring him down. (Hold up, hold up)

They tryna copy the wave  
Rich Forever getting paid  
Broke rappers in here, feeling the hate (wait)  
Real diamonds on me, biting them skrate (look)

All these rappers turning foo  
They just wanna learn the moves  
I got them hunnid's they blue  
I spent a grip on my shoes

He got something, but that nigga got dropped  
Audemar, that's a house on my watch  
Came from nothing, now they want me to stop  
Rings on me, I had holes in my socks

Wait  
I remember in them days  
Young used to have them braves  
Swear to God I jump a gate  
30 yea, right down my waste, might just catch a case

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I walk right in the party  
Red bottoms on, how you do that?  
Wait  
Lemme call [?]  
Hold up, yea  
"Bro where Rich at?"

Haha  
These broke niggas keep talking  
Yo bitch keep on stalking  
Diamond on me, put em in a coffin (hold on)  
Green money like Boston (wait)

I know you wanna join the wave  
Wait, cool of, hey  
Fuck yo little bitch with a brace  
Can't fuck with them man they talk to the jakes (Oh man God Damn)

Blue money like the wave  
Goyard on me, I'm paid

I leave a mess on her face  
New foreign on the escalade

I'm a just fuck on her friend  
Young nigga, we setting trends  
Rich forever, yea we win  
Pull up in the Moz', nigga fuck a Benz

She want a bag, I can buy that  
Break her off like a Kit-Kat  
Got a lay her down, Maserati was black  
Try to ride the wave, get hit with a mac

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