## 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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