

Kodak Black, On Everything

I'ma put this on everything

Mm

Gotta be fuckin' Madonna or somethin'

You proud of me? I'm rockin' Prada this summer

Hidin' dope in my dreads

Crackers in my left lane, but I'm stayin' ahead

Even in the next life, I'm takin' this bread

I'ma be duckin' the fed time

Yeah, when everybody left me, I still had my dreads

I'd never cut 'em, but if I ever do, I'ma put 'em in a bag

She a thrill head and a pill head

Corona season, I finally could walk around with a mask

Ain't smokin' no weed, ain't drinkin' no lean, I'm payin' attention to the bag

Ain't poppin' no Percs, I'm stayin' alert, this money been comin' in fast

Got my heart in a cast, yeah

She dressin' up in her dress, she say for the sake of our love

I'ma rose gold all your diamonds and accessories too

I know I'm an ugly-ass lil' nigga, but I look better with you

We puttin' SG on everything for whatever we do

I keep a maid in some lingerie, got a see-through roof

I know Lamar gon' win the Super Bowl, first bust to the Chiefs

Every time Lil Kodak in Detroit, I got the buffs on fleek

I'm keepin' Chelise and Chanel, I don't even care if she sleep

Bulgari diamonds in my hair, she like it more when it's neat

When you been through everything like me, don't nothin' seem that amazin'

Like all the realest niggas been takin' dick up the anus

Nowadays everybody wannabe gangsters

Nowadays I've been controllin' my anger

Keep boogers in the face like I'm still a lil' baby

Hittin' donuts in the wraith, just left the 'yo with Lil Baby

Two babies on the way from two different ladies

That I knew back then way before I was famous

I was gettin' my dick sucked by Tierra and my mama told them

I killed me a nigga by Kiera, but she already know

I'm taxin' all my kids seven like I'm still sellin' dope

My people say they proud of me 'cause they been seein' my growth

I don't throw money, I left the playhouse throwin' racks out the door

I don't throw money, I'm at the bank house throwing racks on the floor

I love you in every form, I told you I ain't playing

Don't leave me, don't leave me, mami, let me know you're still praying

Yeah, this time, I want everything, need more money, more diamonds

This time, I want everything, I'ma guarantee that you smiling

Don't leave me, don't leave me, me, me, yeah, hold on, let me explain, yeah

I'ma put this on everything, I'ma put

Them niggas know they ain't Sniper Gang, that's on everything

I'ma kill a nigga 'bout a tennis chain, that's on everything

A million interiors and that's on everything

I just want everything