

Lil Uzi Vert, Endless Fashion (Feat. Nicki Minaj)

Lil Uzi (Yeah)
Pink Tape (Pink Tape)
Lil Uzi, real

I sold my soul for Chome Heart, mixed with Carhartt (What?)
Yes, I'm splashin' in fashion, I can't take no loss (Loss)
I rock Junya on Watanabes, I got no heart (Heart)
I put Endless to denim, new rims on my car (Skrtr, woah)
I got a Republican dada (Yeah)
Make my ass great again, MAGA (Woah)
Know you mad now, enchilada
When bitches test me, it get messy like soccer
I sold my soul for Chome Heart, mixed with Carhartt (What?)
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I rock Junya on Watanabes, I got no heart (No Wallabies)
I put Endless to denim, new rims on my car (Skrtr)
I got a Republican doctor (Ah)
Make my ass great again, MAGA
Bitch, don't make me whack you, hustler! I'm number one, you could only be dolce, Gabbana

I got a Chinese girl, yeah, she from Shanghai ('Hai)
She goes to Posses in New York, got good eye
I know I love her, only sold her two times
I met her at Dover Street Market, good eye

Ayo, even if my name was Natalie
None of you bitches still couldn't chin-check me
That's word to Chanel, it ain't nothin' to see, bitches on TV channelin' me
Harajuku Barbie, Roman Zolanski (From Red Ruby to Chun-Li)
I put door knocker earrings and Fendi (Oh)
Then standard trench coat, Burberry
Where the c-o-m-p-e-t-i-t-i-o-n? Don't see any (Oop)
Sittin' in the stars in the city light (City light)
Baby daddy tell me I got pretty eyes (Pretty eyes)
Bitches only eatin' when I dust crumbs (Dust crumbs)
I stay with that Uzi, I'm his plus one (Oop)
I was really in the field with Karl Lueger (Oop)
Now it's heaven campaign, R.I.P
Check-in with Dapper Dan when I'm in Harlem
My niggas'll blow like Virgil
I got that duffel (Virgil)
Mhm (Ooh), everything we do you motherfuckers do it too
Everyone that, too
Everything we do, do, do, do, do

These rappers can't dress, yeah, they just be hatin'
I never ratted but got all the statements
Stopped wearing Kapitol 'cause it got basic
I still wear Kapitol, Uzi stop fakin'
I used to wear but now they just
I mix the Greg Lauren, purple label
My closet too cluttered, clothes on my table
We wore that VLONG 'til it turn fake

Yeah, I'm the reason why niggas wear 'em Goyard bags (Yeah)
It was niggas brought that shit to the hood (I started that shit)
And I made that shit up (I started that shit)
They stalkin' my

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