

# Pusha T, Diet Coke

Yesterday's price is not today's price  
Like, like—like, crack—crack, like, like  
Like, li—li—crack, crack, crack

Imaginary players ain't been coached right  
Master recipes under stove lights  
The number on this jersey is the quote price  
You ordered Diet Coke, that's a joke, right?  
Everybody get it off the boat, right?  
But only I can really have a snow fight  
Detroit nigga challenge, what's your dope like?  
If your Benz bigger, step it up to Ghost life  
Missy was our only misdemeanor  
My tunnel vision's better under stove lights  
You ordered Diet Coke, that's a joke, right?  
My workers compensated so they don't strike

Wish me luck, see green like Don Bishop  
The ones you trust don't change like them chains you tuck  
Far as I'm concerned, who's the best? Me and Ye-zos  
Wash, then dry, said, "Give me all of mine in pesos"  
Add it up (Add it up)  
Your bitches in them pictures but they laser taggin' us  
They mad at us, who wouldn't be?  
We became everything you couldn't be  
Everything your mama said you shouldn't be  
The Porsche's horses revvin', like, "Look at me"  
Saddle up  
I'm still pitchin', baby, batter up

Imaginary players ain't been coached right  
Master recipes under stove lights  
The number on this jersey is the quote price  
You ordered Diet Coke, that's a joke, right?  
All you niggas get it off the boat, right?  
But only I can really have a snow fight  
Detroit nigga challenge, what's your dope like?  
If your Benz bigger, step it up to Ghost life

The flow's untouched, the drums is tucked  
Drive Cullinan when roads get rough  
Snows are must, the nose adjust  
Young Gs like we Hov and Puff  
Best jewelries and hoes we lust  
Chanel trinkets and hoes'll blush  
Crush hearts like pretty boys  
And we drivin' pretty toys  
Extendoes will make plenty noise  
Crescendo make your car endo  
Pierce your car window  
Missy was our only misdemeanor  
Nike box hold a hundred thou' with no insoles, uh  
The crack era was such a Black era  
How many still standin' reflectin' in that mirror?  
Lucky me

Imaginary players ain't been coached right  
Master recipes under stove lights  
The number on this jersey is the quote price  
You ordered Diet Coke, that's a joke, right?  
All you niggas get it off the boat, right?  
But only I can really have a snow fight  
Detroit nigga challenge, what's your dope like?  
If your Benz bigger, step it up to Ghost life

