

Tory Lanez, CAP

What the fuck is that?

(Alright, everybody has their own drink?)

Told the beef was over, that was, ayy

Said the beef was over, that was motherfuckin' cap

Don't need no fuckin' handouts, let alone a dap, yeah

Six and eight and fours and two's you know I played it crap, yeah

Taboo in Miami, I'm too rich for booby trap, yeah

Ayy, it's some niggas I don't like

So I'm throwing' signs in the street, I'm off stride, yeah

It's on sight, so I said it's on sight, uh

Bitches tryna end me, so I can not be polite, uh

Millionaire, I ain't stopping' at no lights

But shit replay inside my head enough, and I'm a fight, yeah

Promise that I buy that bitch a Birkin, mmh, sike, uh

Promise that I buy that bitch a Birkin, uh, sike!

Threw that pussy, and I caught it, J. Rice

Know that bitch is mine, but I might now own her rights

Yeah, that bitch said she went skydivin' twice

Jumped up on his dick and said that bit' was scared of heights

Yeah, I'm too lit for booby trap, uh

I can't go to Louis closets like a Louis rag, uh

Swarming' with the scammers, can't do Niemans with no Giffy, uh

You keep it a hundred, shit, I rather keep a .50

Lil' bitch, fives on the fours

Walked into Amiri, and they told me, "Strike a pose"

Like a fat bitch, you know I show up with the rolls

Ken just got them two best friends to fuck, I said, "Goals"

He a bird, he probably in the X4

Plus the only party that we know is next door

You know these niggas talkin', know these pussy boys a joke

You got a Goyard on your birthday 'cause that nigga broke, uh

Yeah, I'm too rich for booby trap

Just bought a pharmacy with Doctor T, we off the map

The casa, the Migo, that shit right where I'm at

He would say something' back, but he need Cardi B for that

My wrists cost a nigga's whole career, nigga

18.7 in a year, nigga

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