

White on White

Caskey

When I die, bury me with two more bottles of Hennessy
When I die, make sure that you goin' hard on my enemies
Ride around with so much guns and dope, I need no sympathy
Plus, I got me some fans that show love, I feel they energy, okay

Bitch, I'm too diverse, my Corvette turn to a hearse
Yeah, I got a curse, I can't stop killin' rappers on they verse
I met a rapper who was garbage
But he had the money, I took it regardless (ayy)
Killed him on his own song, wrote a poem 'bout it
I'm that type of artist (ayy)
Me, I'm Einstein, if his intellect was doubled nine times
And if he was smokin' times nine with a waistband full of nine nines
Okay, mixin' up the weed and molly, I'm feelin' like [?]
And I'm shootin' at the [?] I transform into [?] (ayy)

How you hate on me? My come up way too genuine
I could tell there's bitch in you, you way too feminine
Me, I'm booted up like some old school Timberlands, ayy
White on white, my girls on white, I feel like Eminem
How you hate on me? My come up way too genuine
Always on somebody dick, you so, so feminine
Me, I'm booted up like some old school Timberlands, yeah
White on white, my girls on white, I feel like Eminem
Okay, look, white on white, my girls on white, I feel like Eminem
I manage these hoes' expectations, need like ten percent
I don't leave outside of the house with a gun, rather shoot it out, I
never run
Shorty, you talkin' to me with too much, so many things you could do
with your tongue (ayy, bitch)
So many things you do with your life too
Look at all I done did and I started in the KFC drive-thru
Servin' ounces out the window, mad hoes tryna slide through
Makin' songs they could vibe to, you make a song, everyone gettin' li
ed to
I evolve like I'm Raichu, shorty wanna do a line
I told her why not do a haiku, old soul but I came out in nine-two
And if I ain't crazy, I'm losin' my mind soon
Yeah, diamonds drippin' on my wrist, a monsoon

How you hate on me? My come up way too genuine
I could tell there's bitch in you, you so, so feminine
Me, I'm booted up like some old school Timberlands, hey
White on white, my girls on white, I feel like Eminem
How you hate on me? My come up way too genuine
Always on somebody dick, you so, so feminine
Me, I'm booted up like some old school Timberlands, yeah
White on white, my girls on white, I feel like Eminem, ayy