

# Shoutout To My Luxury

Chris Travis

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I'm shining, okay  
Shoutout to my luxury  
Remind them that I don't give a fuck you see  
You know that (bitch you know that)  
Catch me flexing doing a motion  
Aye, I'm sorry, promise not to flodge man  
Can't play me like Atari  
Smoking every fucking day I feel like Marley  
Posted in your fucking city like a rock band, cause I rock man  
Promise it won't stop man  
I need to get away you know that I'ma come back  
You know that I'ma come back  
You know that I'ma run back cause I run that

You see me say what's up man or move out the way  
If I could go back in time I'd probably make your day  
I tell bitches leave me alone, I need to concentrate  
She say that she bump my songs  
I told her name me, aye  
She couldn't so I moved on

Aye, shawty, aye  
I'm riding off a wave  
Feeling good I'm paid  
Okay

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Riding off a wave  
Feeling good I'm paid

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Riding off a wave  
Feeling good I'm paid  
Getting this money I'm paid  
Can we fuck today  
I just can't [?]

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