

Shoutout To My Luxury

Chris Travis

Shoutout to my luxury
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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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Shoutout to my luxury

Riding off a wave
Feeling good I'm paid

Shoutout to my luxury
Shoutout to my luxury

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