

# Japanese Denim

Rico Love

[Verse 1:]

All the hatin' ain't gonna get you paid  
All they talking gonna get you laid  
Sell you a record for two hundred K  
And buy a Rollie with a diamond face  
What you talking bout hater, what you talking bout  
In that little apartment nigga you can barely walk around  
Living room so big I could probably drive a car round  
If you talking shit nigga  
I might turn this car around

[Bridge:]

I got a few compliments for some bad whores  
But because of them  
Nigga I'mma act an asshole

[Chorus:]

Got on my favorite leather jacket and my jeans with fifty gees in them  
And not to mention that have on Japanese denim  
I'm the flyest motherfucker in this motherfucking club  
Surrounded by all the niggas that I love  
Surrounded by bunch of bitches I could fuck  
And I couple killers who don't really give a fuck

[Verse 2:]

All that snitchin' ain't gonna set you free  
All that wishing gonna make you Me  
Dropped out of collage, I got no degree  
But black cards got no limit  
Call me Master P  
What you drilling for nigga  
What you grilling for  
And you got my old girl  
What you, what you stealing for?  
On that loud talk let me know you're in your feelings though  
I think in all these disscussions all I feel is [?]

[Bridge]

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

If you touch it till you make it hard  
Tomorrow I'mma tell you to quit your job  
Get you up out of this titty bar  
And put your name top of my platnium credit cards  
Where you shopping at baby, where you shopping at?  
You got a garage baby I'mma put it dropping at  
Ain't no cheap tickets, Vegas we be copping that  
1st class, drivin' g5's  
Wearing stocking caps

[Bridge]

[Chorus]