Louboutin chest, under my neck

```
That big, big Birkin bag, the Birkin
That big, big Birkin bag, the Birkin
That big, big Birkin bag, the Birkin
That big, big Birkin bag, the Birkin (DJ Durel)
I bought my bitch a bag, I bought a lotta ass
I bought my bitch a bag, I bought a lotta ass
My C-note long as Slash, R.I.P. to Nipsey, yeah
I tripled up the stash, I had to tint the Jag'
She say she don't suck dick, I called that bitch a cab
New York, ain't goin' for no bap, I promise you'll get stabbed
I told her I go nast', I give 'em lifetime splash
I told her I got crops, that big, big Burkin bag (That Birk')
I whipped up in Beverly Hills, but it wasn't sushi
(That big, big Birkin bag, that Birkin, yeah)
I couldn't afford her, that she was way better at Hooters
(Took out a order, woah)
I gave her .40, took brand new AK to a shooter (Shootin' in 4K)
I can get a nigga ass smoked for a bowl of noodles
(I can get a nigga ass smoked, woah)
I gave her 40 clip, take to the woadie, the shooter (Woah)
I brought the Carbon 15 and it's tall as a ruler (Woah)
I had the daughter come see, I thought it was voodoo (Woah)
I left the car parked outside of the boogaloos (Skrrt, woah)
You don't go Need for Speed, yeah, I just been movin' 'em (I keep it goin',
poom, poom)
I been done trapped some tree, and I just been boolin' in (I'm in the hospit
al, yeah)
I need to catch me some Zs, 'cause I just been booted up (I need to get me s
ome sleep)
I had your bitch on her knees and I told her toot it up (Had this bitch on h
er knees)
Fish fork, ayy, I whip my wrist, I deep fry dope, oh baby
Acrobatic door Mulsanne I bought my baby
Florida water, pussy pink, I make her basin
Flawless diamonds, some are pink like a Mercedes
I bought my bitch a bag, I bought a lotta ass
I bought my bitch a bag, I bought a lotta ass
My C-note long as Slash, R.I.P. to Nipsey, yeah
I tripled up the stash, I had to tint the Jag'
She say she don't suck dick, I called that bitch a cab
New York, ain't goin' for no bap, I promise you'll get stabbed
I told her I go nast', I give 'em lifetime splash
I told her I got crops, that big, big Burkin bag (That Birk')
Richest as it get, hundred on my wrist
Hundred on the necklace, hundred on the clip
Hundred on his head, I just splat a flip
Hundred on my bitch, couple of cribs
I can never rat, I can stack the chips
I will never fuck her, I just got the lip
I just gotta love it, I just gotta kill it
I just gave her chrome, I just got a VIP
Hoppin' out a jet, I can get her wet
```

I came with the drugs, Hi-Tectavis
V's on my neck, as big as it gets
I came for nothin', too fuckin' restless
I'm a slimeball, baby, I'm treacherous
Iced out Hermès belt like a wrestler
Fuck her good, but I never kept her (Yeah)

I bought my bitch a bag, I bought a lotta ass
I bought my bitch a bag, I bought a lotta ass
My C-note long as Slash, R.I.P. to Nipsey, yeah
I tripled up the stash, I had to tint the Jag'
She say she don't suck dick, I called that bitch a cab
New York, ain't goin' for no bap, I promise you'll get stabbed
I told her I go nast', I give 'em lifetime splash
I told her I got crops, that big, big Burkin bag (That Birk')

That big, big Birkin bag, the Birkin That big, big Birkin bag, the Birkin That big, big Birkin bag, the Birkin That big, big Birkin bag, the Birkin