Fashion Week (feat. AJ Tracey & MoStack)

Steel Banglez

Steel Banglez Shit (shit) LookShe smell like Yves Saint Laurent My garms were from Italy, I feel like the don Paris Fashion Week I'm watching Louis Vuitton Saw her favourite rapper listen now she feeling my song Everything she do is for the media I might duck your food and bredrin I don't need ya Her exes always tryna follow I'mma lead ya Her body tight she looking hot up like a fever Got me looking eager I only trust girls on days that don't end with a Y Don't ask why you can't ever see trust Catch up, you could never keep up Wrist froze if I ever freeze up You no say we flex and cheques so we like You know she moneyman she turned blind eye Oooo five bags that's a bad night Oooo we getting money now she like, like Fucked her with the blindfold she ugly like me She no say nothin' she just thought I was a freak You can get all cocky when I see you on the streets Not like a nigga you don't want beef You know that they do this for real mama You know that they catch and they kill mama You know that I'm feeling your style mama You know you got a love for the whole summer She smell like Yves Saint Laurent My garms were from Italy, I feel like the don Paris Fashion Week I'm watching Louis Vuitton Saw her favourite rapper listen now she feeling my song Everything she do is for the media I might duck your food and bredrin I don't need ya Her exes always tryna follow I'mma lead ya Her body tight she looking hot up like a fever Got me looking eagerRemy in my cup got me seeing every peng ting twice Now I'm feeling nice, no mixer just ice She said I'm too cold, baby that's the ice Free my niggas that are scrubs doing deals for the rice You're taking pics but will you back the beef I'm a VIP, for real, with these stacks on me

Trynna beef with who I love that's a catastrophe

Cos we came up from the mud like its Glastonbury Fendi on my belt match my pretty brown miss My Henny's super red thats some expensive brown piss She said she wants tequila but I ain't about this I don't really drink Patron when I ain't around MIST And I hate makeup thats a choice tho Rest assured you can't get up in this Royce tho I'm up on all of my opps as far as points go Cos no one's copping what we're copping with this coin flowShe smell like Yves Saint Laurent My garms were from Italy, I feel like the don Paris Fashion Week I'm watching Louis Vuitton Saw her favourite rapper listen now she feeling my song Everything she do is for the media I might duck your food and bredrin I don't need ya Her exes always tryna follow I'mma lead ya Her body tight she looking hot up like a fever Got me looking eagerShe smell like Yves Saint Laurent My garms were from Italy, I feel like the don Paris Fashion Week I'm watching Louis Vuitton Saw her favourite rapper listen now she feeling my song Everything she do is for the media I might duck your food and bredrin I don't need ya Her exes always tryna follow I'mma lead ya Her body tight she looking hot up like a fever Got me looking eagerSteel Banglez The Elements

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