

# Rings

## Kap G

I'ma freestyle again, fuck  
Yeah  
Nigga think they gon' sing  
Yeah, ayy, yeah I want a bitch in a Benz (skrrt)  
I wanna date her best friend (ooh)  
I want the Louis V lens (ayy)  
I want the Wraith with the tint (skrrt)  
I want the finer things (the finer things)  
I want designer things (designer things)  
I want a lot of things (yeah, yeah)  
I just want the rings  
I just want the rings  
I just want the rings  
I just want the rings, the rings  
I just want the rings (I just want the)  
I just want the rings (I just want the)  
I just want the rings (I just want the)  
I just want the rings (I just want the, I just want the)  
I want the Porsche, ain't goin' back and forth  
Don't got no remorse, I carry the torch  
And for what it's worth, I won't get divorced  
I want the ring like it's Bron-Bron, I want the ring like I'm Draymond  
I want the ring like I'm Ray John, I want the ring like Neymar  
It don't matter if we done by 4, if the gang went up in the fourth  
I'm like Bill Russell up on the court, I just the only one hittin' it no more  
Want a bad bitch who dress up in Dior, who drink codeine just like Leor  
I'm like Phil Jackson up in New York, I might go on the PGA Tour, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, I just want the rings, I want the rings, the rings, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, I wanna be the bando, what they means, it means, yeah  
I want a bitch in a Benz (skrrt)  
I wanna date her best friend (ooh)  
I want the Louis V lens (ayy)  
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I just want the rings, the rings  
I just want the rings (I just want the)  
I just want the rings (I just want the)

I just want the rings (I just want the)  
I just want the rings (I just want the, I just want the)  
It took a lot of motherfuckin' sacrifices just to get here, you dig?  
This shit ain't sweet.  
I had to, I had to go out there and get this shit,  
I had to go out there and get it.  
This shit wasn't gon' come to me  
Yeah, I just want the rings  
Yeah, like I'm down on one knee  
Yeah, and there ain't no I in team  
Yeah, everythin' what it seems  
Yeah, I been havin' bad dreams  
Yeah, that I was a has-been  
Yeah, ain't goin' back to D League  
Yeah, Kap made the Dream Team  
Yeah, I feel like Larry Bird, I feel like Julius Erving  
I feel like Magic Johnson, they gon' retire my jersey  
They gon' owe me an apology, I deserve me a ring like I'm Iverson  
I done made your main hoe do all types of shit, keep them shooters like I am Stojakovi?  
I'm feelin' like Kobe, shoot a thousand shots a day  
Where I'm from, yeah, that ain't nothin', they shoot a thousand shots a day (brr)  
Lotta sacrifices that it takes, are you willin' to do what it takes?  
I wanna be mentioned with Pacs and Bigs and Dres and Yes and Jays  
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I wanna date her best friend (ooh)  
I want the Louis V lens (ayy)  
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I just want the rings (I just want the)  
I just want the rings (I just want the)  
I just want the rings (I just want the)  
I just want the rings (I just want the, I just want the)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>