

Magnolia

Playboi Carti

Yo, Pierre You wanna come out here? In New York I Milly Rock, hide it in my sock
Running from an opp, then I shoot at opp
And I'm on the block, and I'm on the block
In New York I Milly Rock, hide it in my sock
Hide in my sock, selling that rerock In New York I Milly Rock, hide it in my sock
Used to sell rerock, running from the cops
Shooting at the opps
Yo, Pierre You wanna come out here?
Shooting at the opps, cause I run they block
Gimme top top, in my drop top
All these hoes gon' flock flock, when I drop drop
All these hoes gon' flock flock, when I drop drop
All these hoes gon' flock flock, when I drop
Woo! Woo! Woo! Woo! Woo! Woo! Woo! Woo! Woo!
All these hoes want cash, all these hoes want bags
Fucking on yo bitch, uh I'm her dad
All these niggas sound like cash, sound like cash
I'm a soldier, damn I thought I told you
Shootin' like a soldier like I'm from Magnolia
All these niggas, all these foes
Big bank, never fold
Sippin, ac, man that shit slow me
Bitches on me, say she like my clothes
I'm in London, Young Carti global
Designer is on me, call it dirty laundry
All these bitches want Young Carti
Young Carti, yeah
Young Carti, young Carti what
Young Carti, young Carti yeah
All of your bitches they loose, all of your bitches they loose
All of my bitches is rich
And they stay rockin' that Rick huh
Rich bitch
Cash Carti bitch
Rich bitch
Got a rich clique, she suckin' on the clique
She suckin' on the dick
Give that hoe a tip, told her buy some kicks
Then I brush my teeth, pop up in a whip
Glocky in the whip
Glocky in the whip
And I'm cocky, fuckin' on a thotty

She just wanna top me
Bitch can't stop me
I'm riding in a Mase, this ain't even my Mase
Oh that's not yo thotty? Yo bitch look like a Aunty
Walked in with Ashanti
Damn that look like Carti, Damn that look like Carti
I think dat be Young Carti
Heard he spent a hunnid on a fucking watch piece
That's filthy
In New York I Milly Rock, hide it in my sock
Running from an opp, then I shoot at opp
And I'm on the block, and I'm on the block
In New York I Milly Rock, hide it in my sock
Hide in my sock, selling that reroack
In New York I Milly Rock, hide it in my sock
Use to sell reroack, running from the cops
Shooting at the opps
Yo, Pierre You wanna come out here?

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