

Raid-Connie Diamond Lyrics

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“Raid”

Look how we get it
Look how we winning
Oh, you in your feelings like you mad
Well bitch, I'm with it
I'm on my suit and tie and that mean I'm about my business
Pull up make a racket with all these diamonds in my tennis
Ok let's get it
I ain't got no time for janky business hoes or critics
BOA with runners never knock me off my pivot
We can't spend no time after he reach his spending limit
Bitches tripping penny pinching, shit I need a big percentage
Ok let's get it
Wear em out then swap him treat my niggas like they rented
Day ones don't mean shit cause even night and day be switchingup
Slave over stove cause shit ain't free I gotta whipitup
Ok let's get it
New vacay to cali scouting plugs off intuition
Cause I need a bag and a new bag to put up in it
When niggas try to bag without a bag I get offended
Niggas talking bad but act like fans up in my mentions
Ok let's get
Any bitch start dissing
Watch Amber alert her missing
Getting to the chicken my runners all need a ribbon
You know I gotta get it My nigga I'm really different

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If the call about some paper then I pick up on the first ring
Talk about a bag niggas know I'm on the first team
Bitch I bust a check... Bentley on my neck
I can't fuck around with no niggas not commanding no respect
Real G I got some code about me... I fuck with niggas that I shouldn't
Cuz they the ones that showed me love before I started cooking
With these wins I'm John wooden... built myself a cushion
Cuz I'm tired of all these lames with this Cappin and this wolf in
Bout my business... suit and tie dripping
Jordan type of alpha but you know I need a pippen
My cousins fit description and my brother do too
We learned the hard way nigga not on YouTube
I'm official as a whistle... realness in my tissue
Family buttoned up you could still get ya issue
I'm more the type to never let it go than be forgetful
Well, the only thing I wish you... I hope they don't dismiss you
Ok let's get it
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