## Atlantis - Trippie Redd Feat. Chief Keef Lyrics

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## "Atlantis"

Phew, phew (Bah, bah), phew (Bah, bah, bah)

Phew (Bah, bah, bah), phew, phew

Chillin' in a mansion (Ha)

Crib with expansion

All my diamonds dancin' (Yeah), my crib look like Atlantis

Pull up outstandin', know we livin' lavish (Lavish)

I cannot panic, went and bought a Patek (Patek)

Up like a spaceship, you up like a attic (Attic)

Up my race, like I'm off a Addy

And I keep that fifty too, and I keep like fifty goons (Brrt)

Niggas say I need to stop (Brrt)

I'ma be thuggin at sixty-two (Gang)

Hit that corner, hit that block (Bitch)

My lil' shorty keep that mop (Brrt)

Have my shorty hit your spot (Hit your spot)

Have my shorty drop the dot (Drop the dot)

Hollow tips and red dots (Red dot)

'Rari coupe, red hot (Red hot)

Above the shoulders, headshot (Headshot)

Buck one and two, the feds hot (Feds shot)

Bitch, I'm livin' by the code

I can never bend, break, or fold

These niggas gon' erode (Woo)

Play with me, lil' bitch, and I'ma send you to the Holy Ghost

Got my money up, I'm gettin' cash, I'm yellin', "Holy smokes" (Ha, bitch)

Know you doin' bad, I'll do you sad, leave you like, "Adios" (Baow-baow-baow)

Runnin' up that bag, run up that cash, I'm on my cardio (Cash)

Bentley coupe, vámonos (Boom, bop)

In the trap house (Skrrt), in the kitchen playin' dominos (Yeah)

Bring that 'Cat out, yeah, my engine started growlin', ho (Yeah)

Fuck that lil' bitch, from the side, she got some talent show (She got some talent)

She know that we the best, I don't need not no DJ Khaled, though

I'm surrounded by bodies like I'm chillin' in the catacombs (Haha)

Niggas want me dead, I got thirty and bought me a castle, ho (Yeah)

Bitch, I'm Big 14, I don't eat no damn casserole (Yeah)

Nigga want some smoke with me, that shit would be damn catastrophic

Nigga wanna work with me, then I need all of them profits (Brrt)

Shawty wanna twerk with me, told her, "Turn around and drop it" (Brrt)

You can't do no dirt with me, you gon' write a song about it (Ha)

You gon' write a statement 'bout it (Ha), you gon' tell on everybody

Woke up, put on Calvin Klein, used to rock that Fruit the Loom (Fruit the Loom)

That bitch wan' watch Love is Blind, I wanna watch Looney Tunes (Looney Tunes)

Left wrist cost a Fisker, right wrist cost a Tesla

Heard a pussy dissin', must been talkin' to Alexa

Call Chief So' your teacher, foenem comin' to test ya

Call the gangnem coroner, foenem comin' to stretch ya

My lil' bitch got wet, wet, my other bitch got wetter

Put my watch next to that pussy to see which one was wetter

Let off fifty, that's a massacre, let off fifty then skrrt

Way before I was a soldier, I was puttin' in leg work

Draw on 'em like the Wild West, snipe his ass like Wesley

Come and see if I'ma SAT, nigga, test me

Ain't a SRT but this one got that cat

Why we got the broom and the mop? 'Cause they messy

Stash in the Lambo', man, the law thought they caught me

Car so damn fast, hit the gas, now they lost me

Make a bitch smile, orthodontist, 'cause I'm flossin'

Musty lil' bitch, please back the fuck off me

## Skrrt, skrrt

New bitch to the coach crib, saw that bitch at folk's crib

Met that bitch at my crib, that bitch was at both cribs

Gangnem at your ho' crib, and they got the pole near

Got my name in your mouth, shoot your ass in both lips

First nigga out the hood with them Ms

Only thing she saw me scratch in was rims

I just landed in Louisana, like, "Wassam?"

Chief Sosa had the MAC and make it spam

Chief Sosa make it clap like a clam

Make it clap like draft pick with your fam'

Make it clap like all them bitches on the 'Gram

Get clapped, can't even play me out a gram

Bro got the bat up on his back, call him Bamm

I thought it was a comic when he made it bang

I'ma twist the Hellcat in the rain

Me and the movie star life look the same

