GOATED. - Armani White Feat. Denzel Curry Lyrics

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"Goated"

Legends on three, two, one
'Cause I'm goated, goated, goated
Goated, goated, goated

Please don't go there, go there, go there
Go there, go there, go there with me
Cause I'm goated, goated, goated
Goated, goated, goated, goated

Bearly even got change in a meter

Double parked, looking like Bane in a beater

Her friends keep helpin' detangle the weave

Only jumped in the front seat to play with the speakers

Stuck to my plans, stretchin' my bands

Plus when I stomp in, my customized vans

Crush like, rush life, plus I got 'em all plus-size

Panamera truck, I hop out the roof, yeah

Dime on my left wrist and she got the flu, yeah

Watch look like Chex mix, it's 'posed to be blue, huh

She know it's two seat, so she leave her best friends

Bust down my dad face, your chain is a necklace

'Cause I'm goated, goated, goated
Goated, goated, goated
Please don't go there, go there, go there
Go there, go there, go there with me
Left wrist golden, right wrist golden
Necklace golden, yes, it's golden
Please don't go there, go there, go there
Go there, go there, go there with me

I had to hit my designer for sneaks

Double-dip mine in the bleach, I'm blanco, for sure

If I'm poppin' down Miami Beach

Pull like Lebron with the Heat

I bought a crib in a crib with a office chair

Beach half a mile, but I can't see me walking there

I whip a Tesla but it ain't no charger there

I call up Co and Brianna and park it there

Top heat, box seats, I'm watching Archer there

Cop lights, stop right next where my block at trust fall

Beat, I might drop that

Hips on Thee Stallion and Doja her top half

Twenty-three hundred on the horse, and I'm michael

Switchin' out the character, the strip is like typos

Legends on three, two, one

You tried it

You say you love me like you love him, you lyin'
You know your worth, for what it's worth, I could buy it
Would say it's lonely at the top, but I'm biased
Because I'm only at the top, but you tried it
You say you love me like you love him, you lyin'
You know your worth, for what it's worth, I could buy it
Would say it's lonely at the top, but I'm biased
Okay, I have reloaded
Bitch, I'm goated

Walk on this beat like I'm walking to Poland

Got Glocks that I'm holdin' it and guap that I'm throwin'

Hoes goin' to love a nigga in some Rick Owens

And different color diamonds like I'm Josh Brolin

How many times can I tell you I'm goated?

How many times can I tell you I'm goated?

How many times can I tell you I'm goated

Without niggas actin' like they don't know it?

Why, sir?

See every year I'm gettin' better as a writer

And when it comes down to the flow, I'm gettin' nicer

And niggas couldn't name a song, but a cypher

It dosen't matter, 'cause I'm still gettin' money though

Only reason why you hatin' is 'cause your money low

And every hundred-thousand there's a hundred hoes

When a niggas see you as a goat, that's how it goes

Niggas don't wanna see you do great

Rather they see you fall off

And then watch your whole ego deflate

Don't give a damn what you make

I see the jealousy, boy, that's a horrible trait

I spot the hate, no binoculars

This how it feels to be popular

They sendin' shots, no photographer

Don't give a damn, that ain't stoppin' 'em

'Cause I'm goated, goated, goated
Goated, goated, goated
Please don't go there, go there, go there
Go there, go there, go there with me
Left wrist golden, right wrist golden
Necklace golden, yes, it's golden
Please don't go there, go there, go there
Go there, go there, go there with me
Yeah

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com