

4th Pyramid

"Caviar"

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Fucking with me, baby
Fucking with me, baby

This that caviar, yo, we at the bar
My bitches in the back, all look like stallions, yo

I'm a massacre, Egypt, prince of Africa
Leave the prints, I'm after you, bitch, I'm like the
matador
Leave your panties on the floor, when you're done
there's the dough
No bullshit, I'm just on my new shit
Met your new chick, I think that bitch a nuisance
Started bringing money, I ain't heard no news since

Caviar, fucking with me, baby
So I know you gonna stay, fucking with me baby
Just pour another glass, what you drinking
I know you well 'cause it's like caviar
Fucking with me, baby

This that Aston Martin with a classy broad
Daylight's gone, baby, you know this that after dark
Shout out to white girls, keep you up all night, girl
Go pack your bags and let's go catch this flight, girl
We off the map, we on another planet
No looking back, you know my talk is lavish
Chandeliers, French waiters, I speak the language
No reservations, please excuse my manners

Caviar, fucking with me, baby
So I know you gonna stay, fucking with me baby
Just pour another glass, what you drinking
I know you well 'cause it's like caviar
Fucking with me, baby

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