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411

"Draped Up"

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[Feat. Marka]

[Verse 1: T] Man I'm draped up, draped up OG kush baked up Bitches in the crib reapplying all they make-up I laugh it off cause groupie love is so expected Facebook requests, ugly ones stay rejected My girl is on my back because your girl is on her back She tell me she can sing and I tell her we can make a track

Was that predictable? My heart ain't really fixable Currently I am running this bitch like I'm the principal And yeah I sing babeh, tonight I'm going in You like to drink babeh? Moet is flowing in (uh) So two more bottles just to celebrate I don't fuck with you, if you coming off as hella fake Hit this chick Bella, sex was hella great Easy Bake bitch, yeah hella cake I sleep a lot so my dreams are what I live And I'm faded babeh you know what it is...

[Hook: Marka]

I got Gucci on the belt, Prada on my feet Burberry on my body, ain't no one as hot as me Cause I'm draped up, draped up to dip out Draped, draped up, draped up to dip out Big bands just to blow it, I got money I'm a show it So every time you look at me y'all know it I'm a be draped up, draped up to dip out Draped, draped up... draped up, draped up

[Verse 2: Gabi]

Caked up, draped up, and taped up but that's a given Nigga I got too much class and you can't even get three credits (haa) Soon enough I'll need a personal mechanic and technician So you hate cause you ain't got what it takes to be in my position I know you wish you had all these groupies in twos man But I'm making all this music cause I know that you can't See my bro and I, living in the studio Catch us red handed making killings at the studio Bitch I'm on Aladdin's magic carpet getting high with no regard and You wouldn't know cause Prada shades conceal me to fakeaholics Armani to switch it up, Polo pj's, Green Bay slippers, and Patron to fill Me up, swear I can never get enough Man I'm hooked on this life like I bait myself Celebrating every night cause I can't escape myself I could robbery your chick and ya bitch ass won't pursue me Cause like begginers art class, you could trace but never do me (do me)

[Hook]

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