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Tyga "Palm Trees"

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(Hook)

Niggas wanna stop me like the nazzi
Getting money like Illuminati
Look up and see the palm trees, fuck everybody
Palm trees, fuck everybody
All I see is the money, buried over the struggle
I know religion got me, too cheap to sell my soul
though
So fuck every commy, palm trees
Fuck everybody, palm trees

(Verse)

Clearly these niggas $can \hat{A}'t$ see me like black & white TV

So pretend that you hear me like Stevie
LetÂ's call it, leave and fuck you
WeÂ've been discussing our salary
You chiefin, pass the blunt,
Pray that you live, have a dissy
Tires screeching, swerving paparazzi
I could have relieve in 91 gas from Chevron, Rolls
Royce like Heron

Warrior like play on girls, they like to cling on Give em hard dick one time then that boy gone I bop Ferrari to my latest songs, H Crown, did 5, glad my nigga made it home

These bitches fronting, claiming they ainÂ't hoes
Actin like the single life, the way that go ball all alone
Alright neighborhood, I feel alone
8 bedrooms, let my thoughts roam
And one day king will realize his throne
When you pop T-Raww, morals in you fairly strong
I love making that shit that you can sing along
Getting head while youÂ're high
ThatÂ's my way youÂ're getting blown
Used to talk to these kids through the Styrophoam

Used to talk to these kids through the Styrophoam
Now we talk for millions on the microphone
Jewelry cashed back then the zip locked
No job to them rogue niggas
Kick rocks, white socks

Clean nigga, court side,

Fact not, see you making it rain, nigga thatÂ's all you got

All night, thatÂ's what you got Fuck with me baby, make sure you leave with a what Course you ainÂ't bad, fuck your cash, I pay my tab Make you a star in real life, fuck a blog nigga

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