

## Fat1er "Draped Up"

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[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 up (draped up to dip out).  
Big bands just to blow it, I got money I'ma show it,  
So every time you look at me yall know it,  
I'ma be draped up (draped up to dip out).  
Draped up (draped up to dip out).

[Verse: Fatal]

Whatcha niggas know about getting money like I do  
Gucci, burberry, prada, and gabana to,  
I'm so fly but but a rider to  
Gucci on my face, whenever I ride threw  
Getting money smoke purps that's the only meanin  
Livin like a king nigga that's the best reason  
Money is why were here, money is why we breathin  
Make it rain on the hoes then we get to leavin  
I stay draped up from my head down to my toes  
Just went shoppin spent ur rent up on my clothes  
Stuntin on haters, clownin on hoes  
I got so much ice you can call my ass froze  
I'm doin me, something u could never be  
Toss the dollar bills, pave um as my street  
No time for haters, ur beneath my feet  
Rich boy stunna still poppin off the heat

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