

## Nessly

# "Luxury Rap"

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That karl lagerfield kind of feel to it  
Ay, this got that uhh... that karl lagerfield kind of feel to it  
Saint laurent paris kind of shit man

### VERSE

Uh, a couple million on my brain  
So these niggas tryna kill me in the way of kurt cobain  
They must be on that pill or on that drank  
Like kirko bangz  
Can't be green, it must be white  
They show signs of being on cocaine  
They be tripping they good as me  
They gone need some Velcro  
Cause all my shit is classic,  
Like gold chains and shelltoes  
Have you addicted like what's in my rello  
Blowing on that all green  
That shit like Donatello  
I'm kush crumb dropping, codeine spilling  
Talk shit get red dots on your forehead like krillin  
Chillin like a villain getting bread like a hero  
Or a gyro, while your bank account is sitting on a zero  
My shoes from paris (whoop), yours from your parents  
(whoop)  
On that kind of budget (whoop), they should have  
named you Clarence  
(Whoop)  
Ay what's your name? never mind...  
By this time, I'm sure that your very embarrassed

### HOOK

Ay that couldn't be me if I tried, and I don't lie  
Imma blow a couple mil before I die, don't be surprised  
I got hermes all on my waist, I got versaces on my eyes  
36 o's inside my trunk, 36 hoes who down to ride  
(Wassup)  
That's how I'm tryna live  
That's how I'm tryna live  
Ay can I live?  
Like how wanna live?  
That's how I wanna live Â– that's how I'm gonna live

(Wassup)

VERSE

Tryna make a choice between that damier and  
monogram

For the luggage where my nigga keep the contraband  
Think you fly as my flock? You must be on a xan  
Now homie you should stop and get back on track with  
the plan

Beanie by balmain, I'm proud to wear like a grad cap  
Jeans by Christopher kane, but I still sag that  
My kicks by Balenciaga and my girl is in Givenchy  
Yo girl is starting to notice, that's probably why she  
want me

Who you impressing in that guess fit? No one I'm  
guessing

I know its' the logo but that shits out the question  
Passed you in a new whip, and I seen you stressing  
I'm trying to burn you Â– usher's confessions  
These niggas so broke, and can't be fixed  
Thinking it's cool? Who laced their shit  
The only way they'd be rich

Is turning a brick to a zip

Shit, couldn't be me Â– that's too much of a risk

(wassup)

HOOK

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Imma blow a couple mil before I die, don't be surprised  
I got hermes all on my waist, I got versaces on my eyes  
36 o's inside my trunk, 36 hoes who down to ride

(Wassup)

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Ay can I live?

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That's how I wanna live Â– that's how I'm gonna live

(Wassup)

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