OMG (feat. Pusha-T)

VIC MENSA

Pharrell] Pullin up with the coupe (Oh my goodness) Must've done something with the roof (Oh my goodness) You sitting looking stupid on the stoop (Oh my goodness) I would take notes if I were you (Oh my goodness) This was designed with the stars, the square and the cross So we know true north (Oh my goodness) Smilin', with 50 karats in my jaw (Oh my goodness) Fuck the law It's a shame nigga, rhyme Nigga, love crime It's a shame they let us jump out of Bentleys with dirty Vans Hit the stage for 15 minutes, get 30 bands Swiss bank counting clean money with dirty hands With some hood niggas that's ready to bang with the Klan Since I came in this shit, made my name a name brand French kissing bitches in Paris, clubbing like a caveman We threw up the pyramids, now they say we Illuminati Fox fur Cavalli, fuck Bill O'Reilly No blood diamonds, I rock gold like a king Jewelry so cold, made 'em blow the nose off the Sphinx Fuck you think? I'ma be some type of role model? I go full throttle desperado, that's the motto Vic in Chicago, it's Hugh Heff at the grotto Brazilian model, she mean mugging like Frida Kahlo Drinking a horchata with an Alicia Machado Bitch, I'm the ticket, you just hit the lotto Pullin up with the coupe (Oh my goodness) Must've done something with the roof (Oh my goodness) You sitting looking stupid on the stoop (Oh my goodness) I would take notes if I were you (Oh my goodness) This was designed with the stars, the square and the cross

So we know true north (Oh my goodness) Smilin', with 50 karats in my jaw (Oh my goodness) Fuck the law It's a shame nigga, rhyme Nigga, love crimeYoung Vic, the diamond's finest I shine like Puff signed Shyne Except I signed to the Roc 'cause I'm timeless Top off the Masi, my behavior is mindless Old kids, nigga, we major, you minors Fresh out the cell to the booth, drop the Dylan Roof I'm still in the hood, tell Zimmerman "Shoot" Hold my nuts with an OJ glove, fuck the judge You rappers is false flagging, you a fashion blood What's brackin' cuz? What you know about gangbanging? What's VLONE thug? Why Bari leave your head rangin'? Free Vic Mensa Amistad chain swanging This that crack music, nigga, you can blame Reagan I'm Balmaing without paying, y'all playing We higher than a bitch, my bitch Himalayan Suicide Gallardo, that's the sacrificial lamb I'm killa season Cam No lives matter, blamPullin up with the coupe (Oh my goodness) Must've done something with the roof (Oh my goodness) You sitting looking stupid on the stoop (Oh my goodness) I would take notes if I were you (Oh my goodness) This was designed with the stars, the square and the cross So we know true north (Oh my goodness) Smilin', with 50 karats in my jaw (Oh my goodness) Fuck the law It's a shame nigga, rhyme Nigga, love crimeEvery other night, I'm outside with the nine You ain't got chips, fuck the world You got chips, you could fuck the next man's girl Sounds harsh but they been ripped apart my world The weight kiss told us should never be misquoted (no) Them guns that you wave on the camera? We been toting (yeah) Selling love potion my whole rap career So your streams and downloads could never match the kid's We could go foreign for foreign until it's boring My sheep will keep jumping the fence until you're snoring Street poetry, I'm on Wale Folarin

'Til the world is mine like Illmatic and Lauryn Written on the globe Face to a table full of blow Fresh powder skiing in the snow Type of rappers we know Got the right numbers on a kilo Burn the carter down like I'm NinoPullin up with the coupe (Oh my goodness) Must've done something with the roof (Oh my goodness) You sitting looking stupid on the stoop (Oh my goodness) I would take notes if I were you (Oh my goodness) This was designed with the stars, the square and the cross So we know true north (Oh my goodness) Smilin', with 50 karats in my jaw (Oh my goodness) Fuck the law It's a shame nigga, rhyme Nigga, love crime

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