

Opulence

Brooke Candy

Say my name
It got a ring
Hotter than my diamonds from Tiffany's
Make you copy, cut, paste and click on me
I'm glistening, I'm glistening

Yeah I'm on that
You can't afford, you can't afford
I'm maxing out on Forbes list
Yo, I bet you never seen a black card, back off
I could fit your condo on my backyard

I'm a grown queen, doing grown things
Tryna find my hand underneath the gold rings
Make you get in line
Better recognize opulence, opulence
Recognize
Opulence, opulence
Opulence, opulence
Recognize opulence, opulence, opulence
I own everything baby

I pick it up and take it down
They can kiss the ring
But they'll never take the crown
It ain't over till the fat lady take a bow
I'm cashing out
I'm cashing out

She's in last season's sweater
I wore it last season better
They're chasing after Brooke Candy
But they know they'll never get her
It's Morano Laurent
It's McQueen or Celine
Got these bitches so jealous
I hope they look good in green
I'm on everyone's radar
I bet that's why they hate her
I'm in red bottoms baby
But I'll slip em' off later
Couple shots, it's a blur
Someone call me a car
Man this wrist is so icy
Gucci Mane is like Buurrr
BURR

Uhh
I'm pulling up in that new-new
What? Uhh
Bet you wish that I knew you
Uhh
Rolling off in that new-new
Getting paper
Bigger than your crew do!

Opulence, opulence

Opulence, opulence
Recognize opulence, opulence, opulence
I own everything baby