

# 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