

## California Rari

Mike Will Made-It

Young Thug, Future, Problem

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Ey man I just went to the ice bar and got me a pair of mothafucking uh... Ten thousand on the bracelets for my ears

California Rari pullin up on lil' shawty

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California Rari like the president

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California Rari like the president

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California Rari new president

California Rari pullin up on lil' shawty

Where is my money? Pullin up gunnin

Automatic tommies, stomachs

I don't mash out with' nothing, 4 5 on 11

I got birds and they nestin (Gurrr)

Slime like reverend, I'm goin' in-, fluence

If she don't got class, that's truancy

My VV's are yellow, like Urine

I smoke me a blunt to the head, in bed, eat it

Ridin' lil bitch like a bike, propelling her pedals

Diamonds and my ice so heavy, I been leavin' em dead

Diamonds on this niggas wrist and his ears and they got to be get

I don't give no fuck 'bout you little bitches, feel like you're dead

Bought me a coupe and I pulled the roof and I pulled off and I sped

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To close to the money, my ice in the gutter

Fuck the felony, I beat the charges

See me in a truck it's Maserati, all my passion is reachin' the masses

All this cash is right under my mattress

I go smashin' all over the atlas, I go splashin right up with the action

All these bullets wrapped up in some plastic

30 Shots hold it right in the ratchet

All my mans are straight up and savage and shit

Sleep on fendi, I play with the badest

Easy money, these cars and these hoes and lights they be flashing

It's causing the madness

Come straight to my crib with no panties

She tryna be down with a bandage

For these bands I'm a take full advantage

When I up, I whip panoramic  
Fuck the motive, just pass me a xanax  
You just left me alone and abandoned  
Shoulda known I was causing some damage  
Al Capone I jump right in a Phantom  
Had your mama on crack cause of service  
I'm just living my life with a burden, I hop in a spur and I'm closing the c  
urtain  
As I look right in your eyes and you down in your soul I can tell that you h  
urting  
You want the you want soft you want hard you want kush you want molly that's  
perfect  
Ricky-Ricky-Ricky James  
Got a vicky made of change  
Started grinding harder than I ever did before and then I got the fame

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What?