

Palm Trees

Tyga

Niggas wanna stop me like the Nazi
Getting money like Illuminati
Look up and see the palm trees, fuck everybody
Palm trees, fuck everybody
All I see is the money, buried over the struggle
I know religion got me, too cheap to sell my soul though
So fuck every commy, palm trees
Fuck everybody, palm trees

Clearly these niggas can't see me like black & white TV
So pretend that you hear me like Stevie
Let's call it, leave and fuck you
We've been discussing our salary
You chiefin, pass the blunt,
Pray that you live, have a dissy
Tires screeching, swerving paparazzi
I could have relieve in 91 gas from Chevron, Rolls Royce like Heron
Warrior, like Cleon; girls, they like to cling on
Give em hard dick one time then that boy gone
I hot box Ferrari to my latest songs, H Crown, did 5, glad my nigga made it home
These bitches fronting, claiming they ain't hoes
Actin like the single life, the way that go ball all alone
All-white neighborhood, I feel alone
8 bedrooms, let my thoughts roam
And one day king will realize his throne
When you pop T-Roww, morals in you fairly strong
I love making that shit that you can sing along
Getting head while you're high
That's my way you're getting blown
Used to talk to these kids through the Styrofoam
Now we talk for millions on the microphone
Jewelry cashed back then the zip locked
No job to them rogue niggas
Kick rocks, white socks
Clean nigga, court side,
Fact not, see you making it rain, nigga that's all you got
All night, that's what you got
Fuck with me baby, make sure you leave with a wad
Course you ain't bad, fuck your cash, I pay my tab
Make you a star in real life, fuck a blog, nigga

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