Dior (Remix)

Pop Smoke

[Intro: Pop Smoke]
Traphouse Mob
Huh, roll another one
Said I'm never lackin', always pistol packing
With them automatics, we gon'?send?him to heaven
Wait,?wait, wait, wait, ayy, ayy, woo?(Aw, shit), huh
Oh, you feelin' sturdy, huh? (You feelin' sturdy,?man)
Shake?somethin'
Shake?it, shake it,?shake it

[Chorus: Pop Smoke]
She like?the way that I dance
She like the way that I move
She like the way that I rock
She like the way that I woo
And she let it clap for a nigga
(She let it clap for a nigga)
And she throw it back for a nigga
(Yeah, she throw it back for a nigga)
Mike Amiri, Mike Amiri
Billie Jean, Billie Jean (Uh)
Christian Dior, Dior
I'm up in all the stores
When it rains, it pours
She like the way I rrr
Mike Amiri, Mike Amiri
Billie Jean, Billie Jean (Uh)
Christian Dior, Dior
I'm up in all the stores
When it rains, it pours
She like the way I rrr

[Verse 1: Pop Smoke]
When I walk in the spot, thirty on me
Buy out the club, niggas know that I'm paid
Bitch, I'm a thot, get me lit
I can't fuck with these niggas 'cause niggas is gay
All on my page suckin' dick
All in my comments and screamin' my name
While I'm in the club, throwin' them hundreds and fifties and ones and ones

Pop Smoke, they know I'm wildin'
If I'm on the island, I'm snatchin' the cell
Brody got locked, denied his bail
Until he free, I'm raisin' hell
Tell my shooters call me FaceTime
For all the times we had to face time
Free D-Nice, he doin' state time
If you need the glizzy, you could take mine
Please don't come out your mouth, you know I'm like that
I'll make a movie like TNT
Glock-30 on me, ask who really want it
I bet I air it like BNB
Nappy Blue wildin' in my section
And I keep that .38 for the weapon
Remember when I came home from corrections
All the bad bitches in my direction

[Chorus: Pop Smoke & Gunna]
She like the way that I dance
She like the way that I move
She like the way that I rock
She like the way that I woo
And she let it clap for a nigga
(She let it clap for a nigga)
And she throw it back for a nigga
(Yeah, she throw it back for a nigga)
Mike Amiri, Mike Amiri
Billie Jean, Billie Jean (Uh)
Christian Dior, Dior
I'm up in all the stores
When it rains, it pours
She like the way I rrr (GunWunna)

[Verse 2: Gunna]
New Givenchy, new Givenchy
Hop out the Quattroporte
Walk in Fendi rockin' Fendi
F print on the corduroys (Corduroys)
I pull up Aventador ('Ador)
I lift up the doors ajar (Doors ajar)
These broke niggas shoppin' at Ross (Ross)
We back in Dior, Dior (Dior, Dior, Christian Dior)
I got Valentino denim (Denim)
Brand new Mike Amiri denim (Denim)
And these Ricky Owens denims (Denim)
I drop the bag, they gonna hit 'em (Hit 'em)
This baddie wanna pop a Skittle (Skittle)
I'm tired of niggas tellin' riddles (Riddles)
Take that foreign, whippin' through the ghetto (Skrrt)

ZO6 'Vette slime green, ridin' 911 Porsche yellow (Skrrt)
Plain Patek and an AP, they got fifty pointers in the bezel (Bezel)
Speedin', whippin' like Toretto (Toretto)
Push these Pradas to the pedal (Yeah)
Make her swallow down the middle (The middle)
We some giants, niggas little

[Chorus: Pop Smoke]
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She like the way that I move
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[Outro]
Traphouse Mob

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