Surf Club

SAINt JHN

[Intro]
Hey hello, hey hello
Fuck you want?
Hey

[Chorus]

I'm tryna catch a wave, these bitches know the wave
These trappers see the wave, it's all up in my wave
These niggas in a wave, I'm surfin' in a wave
I'm surfin' in a wave
These bitches know the wave, you trappers know the wave
Real niggas know the wave, you prolly' don't know the wave
I'm Gucci in a wave, I'm Louie in a wave

[Post-Chorus] Ayy, surf's up, nigga Surf Club, nigga, ya' Don't touch, nigga

I'm surfin' on a wave

[Verse 1]

Pull up in the Gucci store, Spendin' like a nigga got money
Tell the guard block off the door, 6 months I'm on the Forbes'
Headed downtown with a Boujee, hopin' that the bands go boozy
Pull up in that Dior suit, tell that bitch "Hop out the roof" (juice)
Tell that bitch you in denial, tell a bitch check on the file
Tell that bitch I am the man, I been the man since a child
I know I got it for now, swallow so I know you down
She put it all in her mouth, and still don't know how it's pronounced

[Pre-Chorus]

The Dior feel like a diamond, is you lit?
Trap don't ever die, now is you ready for me?
Every fucking time I get it wet, Gods ain't ever lie
Now is you ready for me, yeah

[Chorus]

These bitches know the wave, you trappers know the wave Real niggas know the wave, you prolly' don't know the wave I'm Gucci in a wave, I'm Louie in a wave

I'm surfin' on a wave

[Post-Chorus] Ayy, surf's up, nigga Surf Club, nigga, ya Don't touch, nigga

[Verse 2]

Bottles on, bottles on, bottles, my nigga
She said, I been trappin' like that shit religious
I said, "I'm goin' too hard, please forgive"
You know there's no love, 'cause my heart just tuned in December
I need a Porsche, fit at least 10 bitches inside
I need a crib, only lingerie models get invited
I need Megan Good, know she taken, keep it in mind
I won't tell nobody though, keep it so private, ayy
You know I got niggas to do it, but I took a different approach
Ten thousand feet in the air but I swear it look different in coach
Good thing you started a wave but my nigga, I live on a boat
I put my finger in the air when they ask me to give 'em a quote

[Pre-Chorus]

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[Chorus]

These bitches know the wave, you trappers know the wave Real niggas know the wave, you prolly' don't know the wave I'm Gucci in a wave, I'm Louie in a wave I'm surfin' on a wave

> [Post-Chorus] Ayy, surf's up, nigga Surf Club, nigga, ya Don't touch, nigga

[Outro]

If you wanna go get a scooter
Baby this is drugs but it's true love, I shine like a diamond
You don't wanna' find us