

Costa Rica

Bankrol Hayden

Give me a two Yeah I'm back Ayy like Costa Rica, swipe a visa
Seventeen, but I'm gon' be a millionaire
Drift the Beamer, bloody sneakers
Pack a 'Wood and my sweat-fit billionaire Costa Rica, swipe a visa
Seventeen, but I'm gon' be a millionaire
Drift the Beamer, bloody sneakers
Pack a 'Wood and my sweat-fit billionaire Now I'm livin' on my heavy shit
Louboutins on my devil shit
Told her kick rocks 'cause she kickin' up pebbles
Bitch slide with a truck 'cause I stay on my travel shit
My bitch she bad with her booty and freckles
Bitch be in the foreign, thick ass on the pedal shit
Baby my sign meant for her, I go steppin' shit
There ain't no time 'cause for you this forever shit Chopper go (boom)
Fuckin' on me in the studio
Fallin' for me, got you moody, though Costa Rica, swipe a visa
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You know that it's go, you know what I'm on
Gucci, Ralph Lauren's, I drip Louboutin
Louis Vuittons, buy what I want
I'm finna go up and blow up, I'm going Ayy, rip shit like jeans
That be Glock .40, we beamin'
It's fuck what you mean and it's fuck what you heard
I feel like Kobe, I'm splashin' with purp' Roll you a big one, I'll sing you a song
They know what's poppin', they know what I'm on
They know what's poppin', I grind for my songs
And I rap for my dogs and they know what I'm on Costa Rica, swipe a visa
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>

