

# All I Want is a Yacht

SAINT JHN

[Pre-Chorus]

I can't be nobody else's  
I want them bad bitches to myself, 'cause I'm selfish  
Lit nigga, girl I know you felt it  
Young Ghetto Lenny tried to tell you, "I'm for real bitch"

[Refrain 1]

Ain't no effects, we come for the checks  
We stirrin' the racks, we trap in the 'jects  
We sleepin' in jets, we really the best (Brr, brr, brr)  
We pull up and flex, we speakin' baguettes

[Verse 1]

The niggas done test, and the bitches done text  
We came from the bottom, we never forget (Hey, hey, hey)  
Death to a coward, I never allow it  
Them niggas is jealous, them niggas is sour  
They watchin' it glow up  
They wantin' the power, I'll aim at your head  
I'll send you the flowers, I stand on the couch  
I piss on the towers, sleep in the pools  
And fuck in the showers, for all of the days they didn't allow us  
Hey, hey, hey, brr

[Refrain 1]

Ain't no effects, we come for the checks  
We stirrin' the racks, we sleep in the 'jects  
We jump on the jets, my niggas is next  
Hey, hey, hey, hey

[Verse 2]

Fuck with the best, my niggas is next  
Foot on they necks, pay no respect  
My nigga we blessed, hey-ay-ay-i-ay-i-ay

[Refrain 2]

You asked for the best, I'm here in the flesh  
Key to success, you lookin' depressed  
You did it to death, you shoot at the head  
I shoot at the chest, yeah  
Driving the Ghost, my dad was a ghost  
The bitch on the side, she don't got on clothes  
The moment is close, just watch the approach  
Hey, hey, hey, hey

Mama I'm dope, my niggas is dope  
They mention my name, I give them approach  
She gave you a heart, she gave me her throat  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
I got it made, my niggas is made  
I'm gettin my money, my nigga I'm paid  
The pussy is good, my credit is great  
[Bridge]  
All I want is a yacht, and some top, in the coupe, by the spot  
And a bad bitch to cook, nigga look  
Fuck a book, I never read, everything I got, I took  
She on a tape, I'm on a lake, he goin' g'rilla, nigga, niggas goin' ape  
For heavens sake, he scrape the plate  
I lift him up, but hit him up he levi-

[Pre-Chorus]  
I can't be nobody else's  
I want them bad bitches to myself, 'cause I'm selfish  
Lit nigga, girl I know you felt it  
Young Ghetto Lenny tried to tell you, "I'm for real bitch"

[Refrain 2]  
You ride for the best, I'm here in the flesh  
Key to success, you lookin' depressed  
You did it to death, you shoot at the head  
I shoot at the chest, yeah  
Driving the Ghost, my dad was a ghost  
The bitch on the side, she don't got on clothes  
The moment is close, just watch the approach  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Mama I'm dope, my niggas is dope  
The switch up is dope, the pickup is dope  
They feelin' a way, they know I'm the G.O.A.T  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
I got it made, my niggas is made  
I'm gettin my money, my nigga, I'm paid  
The pussy is good, my credit is great  
[Outro]  
All I want is a yacht

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