

Magnolia

Playboi Carti

[Intro: Playboi Carti & Jamie Foxx]
Yo, Pi'erre, you wanna come out here?
Uh

[Chorus]
In New York I Milly Rock (Rock)
Hide it in my sock (Sock)
Running from an opp (Opp)
And I shoot at opp (Opp)
Uh, uh (What?)
And I'm on the block (What? What? What? What?)
And I'm on the block (What?)
In New York I Milly Rock (Hello?)
Hide it in my sock (What?)
Hide it in my sock (What?)
Selling that reroack (What? What? What? What? What?)
In New York I Milly Rock (Ooh)
Hide it in my sock (Woah)
Used to sell reroack (What?)
Runnin' from the cops (Woah)
Shootin' at these opps (Woah)

[Verse: Playboi Carti & Jamie Foxx]
(Yo, Pi'erre, you wanna come out here?)
(Woah)
Shooting at these opps (What?)
'Cause I run they block (What?)
Uh, give me top (Top, uh)
In my drop-top
All these hoes gon' flock (Flock, flock)
When I drop, yeah (Drop, drop)
All these hoes gon' flock (Flock, flock)
When I drop, yeah (Drop, drop)
All these hoes gon' flock (Flock, flock)
When I drop, uh (Drop, drop)
Woo, woo (Phew)
Woo, woo (Beep)
Woo, woo (Beep)
Woo, woo (Beep)
All these hoes want cash (Cash)

All these hoes want bags
Fucking on your bitch, uh (Beep)
Uh, uh, I'm her dad, yeah, uh
All these niggas sound like Cash, sound like Cash, ooh (Blah)
I'm a soldier, ooh (What?)
Damn, I thought I told you, ooh (What?)
Shootin' like a soldier, ooh (Beep)
Like I'm from Magnolia, ooh (What?)
All these niggas (What? What?)
Always fold (What? What?)
Big bank (What? What?)
Never fold (What?)
I'm sippin' Act' (What?)
Fill that shit slowly (Hello?)
Bitches on me (What?)
Say she like my clothing (Yeah)
I'm in London (What?)
Yung Carti global (What?)
Designer is on me (Phew)
Call it dirty laundry (Phew)
All these bitches want Yung Carti, Yung Carti (What? Yeah)
Ayy, Yung Carti, Yung Carti (What? What?)
(Hop in the bit', hop in the bit', what?)
Yung Carti, Yung Carti (What?)
Yeah, all of your bitches, they loose, hold on
All of your bitches, they loose, hold on (Yeah)
All of my bitches, they rich, hold on
And they stay rockin' that Rick, hold on
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Uh, what? What? Hold on, what? What? Uh (Yeah)
Rich, rich (Rich)
Cash Carti, bitch (Bitch)
Rich, bitch (Hold on)
Got a rich clique (Hold on)
I'm suckin' on the clit (Hold on)
She suckin' on the dick (Yeah)
Give that ho a tip (Yeah)
Told her, "Buy some kicks" (Kicks)
Ooh, then I brush my teeth (What?)
Hop up in a whip
Glocky in the whip (Glocky)
Glocky in the whip (Yeah)
And I'm cocky, fuckin' on a thotty
She just wanna plot me, bitch can't stop me (Stop me)
I'm ridin' in a Masi (What?)
This ain't even my Masi (Nah)
Ho, that's not your thotty, your bitch look like a auntie (What? What?)
Walked in with Ashanti (What?)
Damn, that look like 'Shanti (What?)

Damn, that look like Carti (Yeah)
I think that be Yung Carti (Yeah, what?)
Heard he spent a hundred on a fucking watch piece, that's filthy (Phew, what? Woah, woah)

[Chorus]

In New York I Milly Rock (What?)
Hide it in my sock (What? What?)
Running from an opp (What? What?)
And I shoot at opp (What? What?)
Uh, uh, uh (Phew)
And I'm on the block (Phew)
Uh, uh, uh (Hello?)
And I'm on the block (What?)
In New York I Milly Rock (What?)
Hide it in my sock (What?)
Hide it in my sock (Sock)
Selling that rerock (Rerock)
What? What? (What?)
What? Uh, what?
In New York I Milly Rock (What?)
Hide it in my sock (What?)
Use to sell rerock, uh
Runnin' from the cops, uh
Shootin' at these opps

[Outro: Playboi Carti & Jamie Foxx]

You know what I'm sayin'?
(Yo, Pi'erre, you wanna come out here?)
Yeah, bitch ass nigga, fuck that nigga, man

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>