

Splash! (feat. Hoodrich Pablo Juan)

Warhol.SS

[Hook: Warhol.ss]

Diamonds bitin' I be flashin
Yeah I be cashin, water on me VVS like Sebastian
Bitch I be splashin
Pull up Rari I be gassin', whoa whoa, bitch I'm in traffic
I got that burner, cookie I be ashin
Bitch ain't no passin
Off White summer fashion, pop shit like elastic
Bitch I be right when I face pressure, I be laughin
He was never with the action, he just be fu' but I pocket check with the cash in
He a bitch he a bastard, see where these hoes is
Sippin drank be my passion, money cup I be Act-in', sippin on the lean

[Verse 1: Warhol.ss]

Full length Chanel swag I be poppin Givenchy, Chanel tags
Gettin that jet lag, get up off the flight hop in that Hellcat
Just like a referee all of these nigga they cannot compare to me
Slurpin shit like a pedigree, fuck up that fuck up I know that they hate me
Balmain fiend, been Undercover my jeans
I cannot take that lil' hoe from the scene
Dress down in Ricky I switch up the scene
Nigga can't take no L on the block
Servin mid nigga front door no clock
Hop in Versace robes I'm relaxin
I guess a nigga this shit is just practice
This ain't no game, big 30 on me no playin
Make 'em think twice 'bout a stain
Clean a nigga up like Gain
Hit it from the back made that hoe try'n pitch
Vroom on a nigga gotta hit one switch
Carbon chopper hit 'em wit the clip
Nigga want smoke, put that chop to his lip

[Hook: Warhol.ss]

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Pablo Juan]

Left wrist that's an Aston
Sippin' on Act, and no I ain't active
Rollin Gelato, I ain't gassin
Fuck on that hoe and I'm passin
Ten on my whip, similar to glass
Got ten hoes comin' to the mansion
Via diamonds on my neck they be dancin
Poppin' pills like a nigga had cancer
Them drugs, cannot stand this
So fly that a nigga ain't landin
Me and migo used to trap out the bando
A lot of money still don't take it for granted
Nah I need all of mine, I want this cheese and the dope, just call me Papa John
I gotta pocket rocket, Glock-9
Fuck that hoe put'n that dick in her spine
Young nigga stay on your grind til' you shine
Rockin the Gucci and different designer
Brand new AP got me ahead of the time
Go for the sack like I play on the line, yeah
All of my bitches is fine
I love the nina that the nine
I keep it while I'm ridin
Young rich nigga I get payed to rhyme, ooh[Hook: Warhol.ss]
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