

Bentley Truck (feat. Chris Brown)

Dave East & DJ Holiday

[Intro]

Yo, the Bentley truck got four doors
You see that B on the hood nigga?
Yo, the Bentley truck got four doors
Yo, the Bentley truck got four doors
Yo, the Bentley truck got four doors
You see that B on the hood nigga?

Only got two

Four door

[Verse 1: Dave East]

Waiting for my driver to come pick me up
This foreign shit gon' fuck the city up
Got em in they feelings cause we really up
80 thousand cash in the Bentley truck
Pulled me over, think I got a brick
In my hood they tell me I'm the shit
You'll probably find me in some private shit
With more gold than a pirate ship
Slick Rick 100 chains on
Niggas throwing shots but they probably miss
I'm probably with a Somali chick
She tryna find out what this molly is
Know the blue and whites hopping out
That's why I put my work by the fence
That's why I hit the percs by the bench
Bentley truck swerving, it ain't got no tint

[Hook: Chris Brown]

I used to want a 'Rari, look at me now
In a Bentley truck smoking that loud
We never saying sorry, my niggas be wild
Take your chains and your watch
My momma begging me to stop
But I got a million reasons why
Semi-automatic with the stock
.45 in the Bentley truck

Doot-doot-doot on your block [Verse 2: Dave East]

My momma begging me to stop it
Smokers begging me to cop it
Out the pot, on the table chop it
They'll do anything to make a profit
Your shit is trash, I'm not hearing it
Louis Vuitton and black pyramid

Gucci or Prada or Dolce Gabbana, it ain't bout a check I'm not hearing it
Expensive designer, I'm wearing it
I used to wait in the trenches
50 baggies on a mission
They told me I needed a therapist
You could get hit for a pair of kicks
Dice game, we gon' run it back
Treat the block like Merrill Lynch
.45 on me, don't care where I went
Couple Russian hammers, some American[Hook: Chris Brown]
I used to want a 'Rari, look at me now
In a Bentley truck smoking that loud
We never saying sorry, my niggas be wild
Take your chains and your watch
My momma begging me to stop
But I got a million reasons why
Semi-automatic with the stock
.45 in the Bentley truck
Doot-doot-doot on your block[Verse 3: Chris Brown]
Bitch i'm the man with the juice
I got diamonds on top of diamonds and my niggas they stay on the news
I stay sipping, water whipping, fresh out the kitchen
I bought her the bag and the shoes
And I might let my bitch drive the foreign
Mix the molly with pineapple juice
I want the pussy right now, where you going?
Look at me baby, you know you won't find nothing better
Don't look at me crazy, you know they ain't on my level
And girl I'm in the Maison Margielas
When I make it rain, you gon' need an umbrella[Hook: Chris Brown]
I used to want a 'Rari, look at me now
In a Bentley truck smoking that loud
We never saying sorry, my niggas be wild
Take your chains and your watch
My momma begging me to stop
But I got a million reasons why
Semi-automatic with the stock
.45 in the Bentley truck
Doot-doot-doot on your block[Verse 4: Kap G]
.45 on me like MJ, oh
I'm at Benihana's eating shrimp steak, oh
In the Bentley truck with the semi tucked
Fuck those pussies, they don't wanna see me up
Goyard, had to put the Fendi up
Niggas with the plug tell them ring me up
After the club I'm probably go (?)
Taking that shit and you know we gon' spray you
She give me face, I ain't talking about make up
Fuck her from the back, pull out her lace front

All I ever wanted was some designer
Partner you with the Kap, no 49ers
I'ma beat the pussy, I'm Adrien Broner
She spit on that mic and I might just go sign her[Hook: Chris Brown]
I used to want a 'Rari, look at me now
In a Bentley truck smoking that loud
We never saying sorry, my niggas be wild
Take your chains and your watch
My momma begging me to stop
But I got a million reasons why
Semi-automatic with the stock
.45 in the Bentley truck
Doot-doot-doot on your block[Bridge: Chris Brown]
All my niggas rocking good
All my niggas active
It's 50 for a line nigga, 250 for the active
Bitches they the baddest, and they just wanna be fucked right
After party girl we get naughty, sorry[Hook: Chris Brown]
I used to want a 'Rari, look at me now
In a Bentley truck smoking that loud
We never saying sorry, my niggas be wild
Take your chains and your watch
My momma begging me to stop
But I got a million reasons why
Semi-automatic with the stock
.45 in the Bentley truck
Doot-doot-doot on your block

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