

# X (feat. Future)

## 21 Savage & Metro Boomin

10 bad bitches in a mansion  
Wrist on Milly Rock them diamonds on me dancin'  
When you workin' hard then your money start expandin'  
I got model bitches wanna lick me like some candy  
And them drugs come in handy  
Last name Savage bitch, but no I'm not Randy  
Hit her with no condom, had to make her eat a plan B  
And I'm sippin' on that Codeine, not Brandy I'm just stuntin' on my ex-bitch  
I'm just flexin' on my ex-bitch  
Hold up, I'm just stuntin' on my ex-bitch  
Hold up, I'm just flexin' on my ex-bitch  
Fuck a wedding ring, I bought a necklace  
Diamonds got the flu, try not to catch this  
I left that ho alone 'cause she was ratchet  
All these bitches salty, they can't stand me  
Flexin' on that bitch, hold up  
Bought a necklace on that bitch, hold up  
Her friend gon' lick me like a fruit roll up  
She in her feelins' on the 'Gram, grow up  
21, flexin' on that bitch, hold up  
I ain't textin' back that bitch, hold up  
I ain't stressin' bout that bitch, hold up  
21 gon' get the stick, hold up  
Hold up, hold up, bitch I like to ball  
Hold up, hold up, without no weave, you bald  
Hold up, bitch I spent your rent inside the mall  
Told her she got a nigga but he broke, she lost  
Hold up, at this private location  
Hold up, put her back in rotation  
Hold up, bitches on me, immigration  
Hold up, goin' through the translations  
I'm just stuntin' on my ex-bitch  
I'm just flexin' on my ex-bitch  
Hold up, I'm just stuntin' on my ex-bitch  
Hold up, I'm just flexin' on my ex-bitch  
Fuck a wedding ring, I bought a necklace  
Diamonds got the flu, try not to catch this  
I left that ho alone 'cause she was ratchet  
All these bitches salty, they can't stand me Hold up, bitch my Rolex on fleek  
Hold up, bitch my diamonds on fleek  
Hold up, I got gold on my teeth  
Hold up, you got Rainbow on your feet?

Hold up, corny niggas don't impress me  
Hold up, never let a bitch dress me  
Hold up, can't no motherfuckin' judge check me  
Hold up, I don't give a fuck about no ring  
Hold up, money make my old bitches hate me  
Hold up, bitch you still stay on Section-8  
Hold up, my new bitch wetter than a lake  
Hold up, and she love to let me paint her face  
Hold up, fell in love with some good throat  
Hold up, fell in love with some good throat  
Hold up, ripped them confidential papers up  
Hold up, you done made me wake my savage up I'm just stuntin' on my ex-bitch  
I'm just flexin' on my ex-bitch  
Hold up, I'm just stuntin' on my ex-bitch  
Hold up, I'm just flexin' on my ex-bitch  
Fuck a wedding ring, I bought a necklace  
Diamonds got the flu, try not to catch this  
I left that ho alone 'cause she was ratchet  
All these bitches salty, they can't stand me 10 bad bitches in a mansion  
Wrist on Milly Rock them diamonds on me dancin'  
When you workin' hard then your money start expandin' If Young Metro don't trust you, I'm  
gon' shoot you  
And them drugs come in handy  
Last name Hendrix bitch, you know I'm no Jimi  
Hit 'em with no condoms, ship her right back out the country  
And I'm sippin' codeine, tats all on my stomach

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>