

# Bora Bora

Lil Durk

DJ on the beat so it's a banger  
All this clout shit, you chasin' that, Balenciaga, space cadet  
I don't even fuck with niggas, I'd just rather chase a check  
Man, this shit so crazy, seen my idol with a fake Patek  
I just sent my bitch to Bora Bora, cost me 80 racks  
I'm the one, bitch asked me for a flight when she ain't ate it yet  
I'ma hit that road and try to jam until I make it back  
Can't no real nigga lie on they word and try to take it back  
I might mix my Percocet with red, I can't find the Act  
Off a lotta pills, kissin' bitches, ew  
Designer junkie, yeah, only top Chanel  
Don't get caught with the scale, bro 'nem died in the field  
We had to split our meals, went half for hotels  
Gotta watch your mans, that's the beauty of the streets  
Look at me and my bitch, that shit Beauty and the Beast  
Never call my phone about the opps 'cause ain't no peace  
Man this shit for real, found out my homie, he police  
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Funeral, suit and tie, I'll shoot for the guys  
Takin' shrooms on me now, car go vroom on them now  
I got groupies on me now, I got Gucci on me now  
I put blood in Masha Allah, I got kufis with me now  
Feel like I'm dyin', I'm too high, Pluto died in the Chi  
Got me ridin' around, hunnid rounds on him now  
Hunnid rounds on him now  
Pluto died in the Chi, Pluto...  
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