Rings

Kap G

I'ma freestyle again, fuck Yeah

Nigga think they gon' sing

Yeah, ayy, yeahI want a bitch in a Benz (skrrt)

I wanna date her best friend (ooh)

I want the Louis V lens (ayy)

I want the Wraith with the tint (skrrt)

I want the finer things (the finer things)

I want designer things (designer things)

I want a lot of things (yeah, yeah)

I just want the rings

I just want the rings

I just want the rings

I just want the rings, the rings

I just want the rings (I just want the)

I just want the rings (I just want the)

I just want the rings (I just want the)

I just want the rings (I just want the, I just want the)

I want the Porsche, ain't goin' back and forth

Don't got no remorse, I carry the torch

And for what it's worth, I won't get divorced

I want the ring like it's Bron-Bron, I want the ring like I'm Draymond I want the ring like I'm Ray John, I want the ring like Neymar

It don't matter if we done by 4, if the gang went up in the fourth

I'm like Bill Russell up on the court, I just the only one hittin' it no more Want a bad bitch who dress up in Dior, who drink codeine just like Leor

I'm like Phil Jackson up in New York, I might go on the PGA Tour, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, I just want the rings, I want the rings, the rings, yeah, yeah

Yeah, I wanna be the bando, what they means, it means, yeah

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It took a lot of motherfuckin' sacrifices just to get here, you dig?

This shit ain't sweet.

I had to, I had to go out there and get this shit,

I had to go out there and get it.

This shit wasn't gon' come to me

Yeah, I just want the rings

Yeah, like I'm down on one knee

Yeah, and there ain't no I in team

Yeah, everythin' what it seems

Yeah, I been havin' bad dreams

Yeah, that I was a has-been

Yeah, ain't goin' back to D League

Yeah, Kap made the Dream Team

Yeah, I feel like Larry Bird, I feel like Julius Erving

I feel like Magic Johnson, they gon' retire my jersey

They gon' owe me an apology, I deserve me a ring like I'm Iverson

I done made your main hoe do all types of shit, keep them shooters like I am Stojakovi?

I'm feelin' like Kobe, shoot a thousand shots a day

Where I'm from, yeah, that ain't nothin', they shoot a thousand shots a day (brr)

Lotta sacrifices that it takes, are you willin' to do what it takes?

I wanna be mentioned with Pacs and Bigs and Dres and Yes and Jays

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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