

# Chanel Slides (feat. Kash Doll)

## Dreezy

[Verse 1: Dreezy]

I'ma pull up in a Masi', me and the whip got a body  
'Cause shit, I don't need a colonic, I count up a check in a bonnet  
Kehlani I got a tsunami, put it on when they get a new line in  
All this drip, don't need no stylist, hellcat pussy low mileage She got to wad up her tab  
Graduated from the U of finesse  
Your nigga hit me, wanna give me a check  
Got niggas in line, bitches depressed, yeah  
I'm fly and finesse  
He pay when he callin' collect  
Lil' copy go back to your desk  
I'm hurting these bitches, I ain't even dressed  
This t-shirt, Versace  
This two piece, Cavalli  
He eat me, hibachi  
Now that's some sloppy topsey  
Ride like a Kawasaki, this Chanel now, no Huaraches  
Talk your shit, I'm on your block and we ain't pullin' no Tekashi2018 when I bag it up  
Versace gold leaf, this is madded up  
I don't know why niggas mad at us  
Drag a bitch right out her Acura  
Left him, his wallet ain't that enough?  
Throwin' out ones, you can add it up  
Bet he gon' eat it like Dracula  
This ain't a war, but I'm actin' up  
[Pre-Chorus: Dreezy]  
You'll get popped, no Pennywise  
Money get stacked up ceiling-high  
Weekend coupe, no enterprise  
Got 'em right now, no gettin' back  
Brand new drip, Chanel slides  
Them mothafuckas hurt, but they still fly  
No pressure, you ain't gotta sell that  
Wake up next day I'm still high [Chorus: Dreezy]  
Chanel bag, Chanel tag  
These weak bitches gon' steal swag  
Chanel slides, Chanel fly  
Bitch goin' broke tryna get fly  
Chanel bag, Chanel tag  
These weak bitches gon' steal swag  
Chanel slides, Chanel fly  
Bitch goin' broke tryna get fly [Verse 2: Kash Doll]

I'ma pull up in the Porsche  
Me and money married, no divorce  
Makin' bitches sick with no remorse  
You just gotta let it run its course  
See I got the drip like its coke  
Snortin' D, I'm runnin' down your throat  
Hands down you won't get a vote  
Yogi bears, they don't want no smoke  
My neck game match my wrist game  
Flaunt a victory like I'm Liu Kang  
Your ex-boyfriend is my new man  
And I'ma slurp it up like its lo mein  
Face it, big big checks I chase it  
Double C's even when I'm naked  
Sittin' pretty ready for the taking  
And I'm waiting  
A 100 grand wrapped in a rubber band  
Hit Saks Fifth I'ma pop that  
Spent 20 grand on Chanel bags  
Such a bad habit, need to stop that  
Ain't nothing changed but the money  
Stack it 'till it starts spillin' on me  
I'm the Shug Avery of this, honey  
And y'all hoes sure is ugly [Pre-Chorus: Dreezy]  
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