

Margiela Problems (feat. Blood Orange)

MadeinTYO

Yeah, flex up
What up Troop?
(Ooh, you so Down2Earth)
Yeah, oohI got a Margiela problem (Ooh)
Gucci, it slide across marble, uh
Louis duffle with the cargo, uh
Sorry, I'll fuck you tomorrow, uh (Skrtrt)
I got a bag to pick up, uh (Skrtrt)
Haters be mad, so what? (Yeah)
He want the smoke, pull up, uh (Okay)
All of my shit be tough, ayy (Skrtrt)
I got a Margiela problem, uh
Gucci, it slide across marble, uh
Louis duffle with the cargo, uh (Ooh)
Sorry, I'll fuck you tomorrow, uh (Skrtrt, skrrt)
I got a bag to pick up, uh (Skrtrt, skrrt)
Haters be mad, so what? Uh
He want the smoke, pull up, uh (Ooh)
All of my shit be tough, yeah
TYO dragon, my niggas (Yeah, yeah)
Never turn back on my niggas (No)
I should just cap on you niggas (No)
Throwing them racks on my niggas (What?)
Throwing them racks on them strippers (Yeah)
St. Laurent purse for my bitch (Yeah)
If I jump on it, it hit, uh (Okay)
Wave Runners on, shit, uh (Yeah)Green, yeah, green, yeah
Like I'm on Yoda, man
Green, yeah, green, yeah
Like on the Yoda man
Green, yeah, green, yeah
Like on the Yoda man
Green, yeah, green, yeah
Green, yeah, green, yeah
I got a Margiela problem (Ooh)
Gucci, it slide across marble, uh
Louis duffle with the cargo, uh
Sorry, I'll fuck you tomorrow, uh (Skrtrt)
I got a bag to pick up, uh (Skrtrt)
Haters be mad, so what? (Yeah)
He want the smoke, pull up, uh (Okay)
All of my shit be tough, ayy (Skrtrt)

I got a Margiela problem, uh
Gucci, it slide across marble, uh
Louis duffle with the cargo, uh (Ooh)
Sorry, I'll fuck you tomorrow, uh (Skrtrt, skrrt)
I got a bag to pick up, uh (Skrtrt, skrrt)
Haters be mad, so what? Uh
He want the smoke, pull up, uh (Ooh)
All of my shit be tough, yeah I just wanna try (Ayy, ayy)
Said she can vibe on my dime
Ayy, switchblade, they changed
Tryna decide if I want the name change
Ayy, ayy
She was the one told me to go away
I think that it's just enough of gameplay
Diamonds is shinin' and I think I'm safe
Clinks the case of who relates to fame
And so that no one gives a fuck about a state of mind
Your rendering in of is so complete
You go and get so hellhole
Smoke bowls, a-holes will bring you down I got a Margiela problem (Ooh)
Gucci, it slide across marble, uh
Louis duffle with the cargo, uh
Sorry, I'll fuck you tomorrow, uh (Skrtrt)
I got a bag to pick up, uh (Skrtrt)
Haters be mad, so what? (Yeah)
He want the smoke, pull up, uh (Okay)
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Haters be mad, so what? Uh
He want the smoke, pull up, uh (Ooh)
All of my shit be tough

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