

# Project Dreams

## Marshmello & Roddy Ricch

Mello made it right  
Nigga, I was down bad, now I'm on a jet for real  
Got all this ice on me, baby, told my Patek to chill  
Sippin' on this codeine, my baddest bitch is  
on X pill  
I want a couple million without a record deal  
Got 25 thousand on me, when I've been ridin' in a Phantom  
Got all designer on me, bitch, I'm so fly it don't matter  
I wanted to feel the V12 when I was ridin' in Atlanta  
Been sippin' good shit all day, I'm damn near high as my Phantom  
I got three bitches with me, they want the baguettes on their neck  
Bitch, I was made inside the projects, I got Crip on my set  
Nigga, I was really on the floor, then I woke up in a jet  
Ain't never had to dodge no nigga, I just might cop Demon  
I'm shoppin' at Neiman's, ballin' every season  
Feelin' like I'm dreamin', shinin' every weekend  
All they know is that I was broke, then I got a brand new coupe  
Louis V's on my shoes, fuckin' all my bitches by the twos  
First time in V12, she was hangin' out the roof  
My VVs ice cream, I ain't even have to scoop  
Got the whole universe in my ceilin', I'ma set the mood  
I seen his main bitch lookin' at my neck, ooh  
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She just popped an X pill,  
wanna see how the 'Vette feel  
Fiji on my Rollie make her wanna have some sex for real  
Tennis chain, my neck on chill, I ain't have to go get no deal  
Last month I spent a hundred thousand on the closet  
I bought the penthouse just to handle ménages  
Got the new crib, my nigga fresh out, he kept it solid  
20 bands on me, can't even fit inside the wallet  
Bitch, I'm ballin', 13 on me like I was Harden, yeah  
Niggas know Ricchy, I'm lit, might take my ride through the 6  
I've been mixin' my designers, nigga, I'm fly as a bitch  
I just talk about my lifestyle, I don't write this shit  
Ever since that jail cell opened up,  
I let these diamonds hit (yeah, yeah)  
Nigga, I was down bad, now I'm on a jet for real

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