

Christian Dior

Kevin Kazi

[Intro]

Ayy

[Chorus]

I'm walkin' 'round, Neiman Marcus wit' a gas mask
If life a highway, then I wanna take the fast track
New Dior Christian for my baby, you can have that
C like Chanel with the Versace, I got high class
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[Verse]

She asked me why I never fight these demons fightin' with me
And this shit danglin' 'round my neck really be changin' degrees
And I had guap before my name, so change ain't changin' me
She probably think I'm crazy, but crazy, baby, is sane to me
She always bring me up, she say she see the pain in me
She also bring me down, but that's only occasionally
A million fights could never make me hate you
Honestly, I'm grateful for everything you do (Ayy)

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[Outro: Sample]

You come and pray for me please. Oh, thank you, Lord Jesus. Thank you, Lord, thank you,

Lord, thank you Jesus. Thank you, Lord, thank you, Lord. Oh, God, thank you Jesus

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