

# Tom Ford

## JAY-Z

Clap for a nigga with his rapping ass  
Blow a stack for your niggas with your trapping ass  
Clap for a nigga with his rapping ass  
Blow a stack for your niggas with your trapping ass Tom Ford, Tom Ford, Tom Ford  
Coming up, coming down  
Riding clean fix your hair in my Crown  
Bad bitch, H town  
Keep it trill, y'all know y'all can't fuck around Paris where we been, pard' my Parisian  
It's Hov time in no time, it's fuck all y'all season  
Piss Bordeaux and Burgundies, flush out a Riesling  
When Hov's out, them hoes out, y'all put y'all weaves in  
Clap for a nigga with his rapping ass  
Blow a stack for your niggas with your trapping ass  
Spent all my euros on tuxes and weird clothes  
I party with weirdoes, yeah Hov, yeah Hov  
I don't pop molly, I rock Tom Ford  
International bring back the Concorde  
Numbers don't lie, check the scoreboard Tom Ford, Tom Ford, Tom Ford  
Hands down got the best flow, sound I'm so special  
Sound boy burial, this my Wayne Perry flow  
Y'all know nothing about Wayne Perry though  
District of Columbia, guns on y'all Tumblrs  
Fuck hashtags and retweets, nigga  
140 characters in these streets, nigga  
Pardon my laughing, y'all only flagging on beats, nigga  
Pardon my laughing, I happen to think you sweet I don't pop molly, I rock Tom Ford  
International bring back the Concorde  
Numbers don't lie, check the scoreboard Tom Ford, Tom Ford, Tom Ford, Tom Ford  
Oh, man, homie  
So throwed Coming up, coming down  
Riding clean fix your hair in my Crown  
Bad bitch, H town  
Keep it trill, y'all know y'all can't fuck around Coming up, coming down  
Riding clean fix your hair in my Crown  
Bad bitch, H town  
Keep it trill, y'all know y'all can't fuck around Hold up I don't pop molly, I rock Tom Ford  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>