

Dirty Faygo

Baby Smoove

I'm so fuckin rich
I'm a young rich bastard

Big FN get to sprayin though yo door
When I was a kid I wanted to ride 24's
I be drinkin pints, he be playin with his nose
I was sellin bowls, way before I sold a phone
MVP without a ring, shit I feel like [?]
I'm high as hell but if you try it Imma pop you in yo dome
My hoes don't even be cryin like these niggas, truth be told
I just went Amiri shoppin and [?]
I'm smokin dirty faygo, they shoot on my say so
I drink so much fuckin lean, you'd think I had eight colds
500k for my house, nigga fuck yo bankroll
She got a diamond link, wrapped around her little ankle
Yesterday the pint was full, thinkin where'd my drank go
[?] a runner, boy don't act like you don't know
My new bitch so rich, she might just pull up in a Rolls
To me you ain't important, so I won't pickup my phone
These big ole Balenciaga's got the size on them toes
Boy the way you dick suckin, hope you on his payroll
We'll put sixty in yo car, try to follow us home
First time I approve someone, name's Mike Jones
Three bitches, one me, I'm enough, they can share
Three bitches on me, I'm gettin head, pullin hair
I won't let him come around, I know he wanna drop a tab
I send my niggas with them choppas, they gon do him like a bear
Imma be a billionaire, in about five to six years
We goin sixty in a Lamb truck, watch how fast we disappear
I keep me a double cup, I ain't sippin on no beer
If you see me and you stare, it just make you look weird
If you see me don't stare, I might shoot from ear to ear
745 with the Gucci interior
I see a rich nigga when I'm lookin in the mirror