(Meech)

Too much drip on a nigga, I gotta settle down Lil' baby wanna see me, but I'm outta town I'm so fucking rich, I'm a young rich bastard You could give your last to these niggas (Meech)

You could give your last to these niggas, they don't appreciate it High as hell with my niggas, we might go to Vegas He think he get a free verse, we on different stages I got a lot more to gain, shit, they think I made it Shit, I think it's 2K, I'm my favorite player If he playing with my name, they'll shoot the mayor I'm making hundreds back-to-back like how you hit a snare One-sixty in a 'Vette, I ain't never cared Everyday I wear Amiris, know this shit for real No, I'm really independent, I ain't got a deal Nigga leaking information, get the whole field Send hits, and make 'em while I'm drinking seals My pink toe give me head just for Emmett Till He don't really love drank, I can look and tell I got Off-White and Bose coming in the mail All my cars really fast, I'll make 'em yell Plenty pairs of Diors, I can really share You a slab, what you saying, we don't really care Real VVS shit, it make you stare Yeah, I got a lot of guns but just twenty here We be eating gourmet, you were never there This car give me a massage while we sitting here I got shit with the tags I still ain't wear I'll block the ho quick if she act weird I heard you got fake exotic, yeah the boof pack You the type to ride around with your boo strap We'll really drop a eight now and take a nap You the type to take a picture then take it back My bitch bad, not her but the other one That run don't impress me, have another one These niggas' sauce burnt out, I can give 'em some When your car broke down, I can give you one She gon' really catch it all when she need to She gon' really catch it all, but she agreed to I'm rich as hell, why the fuck you think I need you? Every time I'm buying pints, I'ma need two

I'm so fucking rich, I'm a young rich bastard
Pull up with that, make 'em all go faster
(Meech)