

# Namaste

bbno\$

It's Jason Rich, baby

Boy you hit, flip the case  
Gucci bib, wait (wait)  
Diamond brace, sip a fifth  
Namaste, wait (wait)  
Booty thick, met her kid  
No damn way, yeah (yeah)  
Couple checks, on my wrist  
I'm okay, yeah (huh)  
Broke my wrist wrist wrist, getting paid, yeah  
Don't dismiss Big Trippy, ride the the wave, yeah  
Me and baby getting money, now we faded  
I don't need nobody else we getting famous

So I'm posted with your mommy  
Popping bubbly, lay the pipe  
She tryna cuff me, don't be sussy  
Last years wrist was kinda crusty  
Now we shining in a Chevy  
Baby Gravy slightly trendy  
Hit the defrost, mighty icy  
Hit the zoo, that cougar feisty  
She took my pants, she made me dance, she joust my lance  
I hit my branch, I store a check, I run a rack  
I'm kinda dry, I need some sauce, a dab of ranch  
Them china money, China hunnies, in a trance (bbno\$)  
Wrist on my wrist  
Pass it to Gravy, dunk on your bitch  
It's an assist  
Clout be a gift, runp up the thrift  
Flow be so swift  
Stacking this money, high like a cliff, yeah  
I be so smooth  
Same as the Jiff, no time for a glitch, baby  
Big cup, two six  
Half full, gassed up  
Two checks, one banks  
Half full, gassed up  
Big thot, good brain  
Relay, gassed up  
Baby, Rich  
Trippy, gassed up

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With a wrist like this  
You would think yo bitch  
Would be all on this  
But I don't want that  
I don't let no hoes  
Get up on my bros  
Cause I love myself  
And I got one back  
Home and I'm hopin she still gonna feel for me  
Love doesn't fade in a day, nah  
Tired of working this job like I know  
I deserve more than minimum wage, yeah  
Get with the program, uh  
Need them checks and I need more bands  
Need my wrist so frozen, uh  
Bones all cold cause the chains I've chosen  
Blunts I'm blowing, uh  
Never seen a bint that big I know it  
Never stop flowin, uh  
Down my river, I need my liver  
Keep going, rolling, never stop roasting  
Coasting motion, I'm in my zone and I  
Notice Trippy been golden, bitch I been  
Throwing curve balls, blunts have been swollen  
Look at me like, "what's good?"  
Everything good when you livin' like us  
Look at me like, "what's good?"  
Everything good when you livin' like us  
I been blowing dope, smokin' best smoke that I ever smoked  
Got me fuckin' chokin', choked up, baby lemme go  
Hope that you can feel me right now, I guess if you don't  
We ain't gotta work this shit out, I just gotta blow

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