

Broke

Birdman

Bitch, you broke
Broke, hey
D-Roc
Bitch, you broke
D-Roc

You ain't got no money, bitch, you broke
You trippin', boy, you must be sniffin' coke
I'm laughin' at you, bitch, 'cause you a joke
Boy, buy some bottles, smoke some weed, and let it show
You ain't got no money, bitch, you broke
You ain't got no money, bitch, you broke
You ain't got no money, bitch, you broke
You ain't got no money, bitch, you broke
You ain't got no money, bitch, you...

Pete, he don't never treat
Always show up when them bottles pop, always want somethin' to eat
He got Louies on his feet but ain't got no place to sleep
Got three children he don't take care of 'cause he always in the streets
Remind me Denise (High Life)
That bitch, she a leech
Say she bought a condominium, but she live with her niece
Had a fight with her lil' niece and moved in with her uncle Keith
Got some money from insurance scammin', spent that in a week
Like that nigga Chad, he be kissin' too much ass
Always talkin' about what Brad got and never what he had
Yo, but shit don't really matter, I ain't askin' 'bout his cashflow
But you gon' make me flash like...

You ain't got no money, bitch, you broke
You trippin', boy, you must be sniffin' coke
I'm laughin' at you, bitch, 'cause you a joke
Boy, buy some bottles, smoke some weed, and let it show
You ain't got no money, bitch, you broke
You ain't got no money, bitch, you broke
You ain't got no money, bitch, you broke
You ain't got no money, bitch, you broke (Rich Gang)
You ain't got no money, bitch, you...

Look, Michelle, she come from Carter Canal
Yeah, she fine as hell but she be lyin' as well
And she a diamond, yeah, but she a grimy gal
Niggas fuck with that ho and they caught all kinds of L's

Uh, Mrs. Gladys, put her in a Caddy
Dipped off in traffic, ridin' fly in fashion
For the money we blastin', dip a hundred, we dashin'
Around my way, gun clappin' (Rich Gang)
This bitch hollerin', "Broke"
Snortin' on that coke so we had to kick her off the boat (Rich Gang)
High Life, nigga, lay low (Now lay low)

You ain't got no money, bitch, you broke
You trippin', boy, you must be sniffin' coke
I'm laughin' at you, bitch, 'cause you a joke
Boy, buy some bottles, smoke some weed, and let it show

You ain't got no money, bitch, you broke
You ain't got no money, bitch, you broke
You ain't got no money, bitch, you broke
You ain't got no money, bitch, you broke
You ain't got no money, bitch, you... (Rich Gang)

Hah, you understand me?
I ain't been broke since I was born, nigga
By the time I was 12, I had a million dollars, nigga (Rich Gang)
15 in the slums with it
Simple, yeah
On another level with it
Behind the cash, you already know
Billion dollars, facts