

# Rarri

Caskey

I'm addicted to progress  
Just found out

Whoa, I dip in that 'Rarri, ain't no need to stall  
I spaz on these pussies, I ain't at the mall  
I get to the money, I just want it all  
How you a killer? My killers on call  
Check and I'm getting them all  
Fuck you, lil bitch, I'ma act like they are  
Can't get a piece, yeah, I just want it all  
Fuck what they talking 'bout, I put it on

Blood on my shirt  
We old school with trapping, we all got a chirp  
In the booth, I'm sipping syrup  
My grandmama know, you got to see the gumption  
I got a high IQ but I didn't drop out and I be on some dumb shit  
GTV, I swerve, all the hating never hit a nerve  
Bitch, I'm getting money like Bird  
How Lil Kim [?]  
All that fuck shit getting curved  
Bitch, I'm a learner, but I stay with the burner  
Don't turn this shit to a murder, you know I got it, unheard of  
I don't chase these hoes, I chase my check  
Work on the phone, gotta give me one sec  
[?] just did the money dance to the bank  
Had to buy a new Rolex, fuck them all, collarbone flex  
Got two bad bitches and I send 'em both texts  
At the end of the night we gon' have slow sex

Whoa, I dip in that 'Rarri, ain't no need to stall  
I spaz on these pussies, I ain't at the mall  
I come for the check 'cause I just want it all  
How you a killer? My killers on call  
I spaz on the pussies, I'm gettin' it all  
Ain't no need to get it 'less you gettin' it all  
I fuck up a check 'cause I just want it all  
How you a killer? My killers on call

'Rarri, 'fore you walk, gotta learn how to crawl  
Molly, getting so high that I'm above the law  
Won't talk shit, get flat-lined, turn the lights off, it's nap time  
Take your ice off, I'm the bad guy, fuck a bitch, I don't pay for the cab ride  
Got deposit on text, just might spoil my bitch  
Feel good when you got counterfeit money, but it ain't like this  
Next week, I'ma call my jeweler up and damn near spoil my wrist  
People see the technique, try to duplicate, but it all gon' miss  
'Cause we working hard for this shit, this wasn't overnight  
Seen all the dope that you selling, that shit look overpriced  
I'm high off of life, this is sober life, I'm fucking my bitch with the lights on  
Even when we got the lights off, still could tell that we got ice on

Whoa, I dip in that 'Rarri, ain't no need to stall  
I spaz on these pussies, I ain't at the mall  
We been in the Empire, they never fall

We come for the check 'cause I just need it all  
I get to the check, I'ma go put it on  
I spaz on these pussies, they know that they are  
How you a killer? My killers on call  
Fuck what they talking 'bout, I put it on