

Rule #1

DDG

Young nigga rich as fuck
All these bitches be fiending to get with us
Ima pull with Yachty to pick em up
She gon run me some top in this Bentley truck
Come on baby get dressed Put your titty up
She wanna ride me all night baby gitty up
I just bought me a Cuban for 50 bucks
I was down on my dick, they ain't pick me up
But as soon as I'm rich they gon hit me up
If this lil bitch is not thick, she can't get me up
I do not wanna hit, baby eat me up
Your new boyfriend a bitch, he can't beat me up (Gang!)

Rule #1 if you live in the hood
When you get rich gotta move out the hood
I'm superstitious I'm knockin on wood
Pray for my niggas, I hope that they good
I'm in the Yuris, I'm doin the dash
Discounted features just pay me in cash
Get to the money, I'm getting it fast
Money come first and these bitches come Last

I'm in Atlanta, I don't got no mask
I cannot fuck if she don't got no ass
Cash in my pocket, its making me sad
Outta my body, I'm smoking that gas
Rich like I'm Roddy, I'm geeked off a molly
I'm speeding down Holly, I'm going to fast
Fly her to Bali, she hot like tamale
This bitch getting naughty
She calling me dad

Stepping on shit, Extra rounds in my mag
I'm on they neck, like the dead in the rag
I fucked her head, we ain't givin no pass
Price of codeine coming in thru the mask
New desert eagle, the barrel was brass
Made more than your future made more than your last
We was the ones breaking rules, showin ass
Ya'll was the ones going broke, looking sad
I know what they need
32 for the grabs
Thirty give him a cast, hit him right in his ass
Way too much money, I hope that it lasts
Getting close, ima blast
I'm boot, I'm sippin that coop
We yelling out woot
Make the woop do a loop
Hit the boy, hit his hood with a nuke
New truck son, call it kali uch shh shh

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Niggas want smoke then we beating his ass
I don't forget about shit in the past
Lately I feel like I been in my bag
And now all of my enemies going out sad
We in they city, we takin they hoes
Whole lotta niggas be praying I fold
Just made a song and its already gold
Mansion is gated up, I cannot make it up
Soon as I'm waking up, I get the bacon up
They wanna see how I'm doing and shaping up
They wanna see the whole plan and then break it up
I had gave you the sauce then you gave it up
If I do take a loss, ima make it up
She had showed me the pussy, I ate it up
Ima fly her to Cuba and shape her up
She wanna get a new booty, she fake enough

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