I think rich, get wealthy
Eat smart, stay healthy
Think rich, get wealthy
Eat smart, stay healthy

Think rich, get wealthy, eat smart, stay healthy
And these punks can't help me
'Cause I gotta help myself
'Cause I really know that it ain't no help
911, can you call a cop?
Naw, you better get you a Glock
Or a M16, or a AK-47
And be God and send these niggas to Heaven
Or maybe Hell when you bust off a shell
But either way you might go to jail
But you might beat the case
That's why I tell these motherfuckers get out my face
I think rich, get wealthy