I'ma get rich, I'ma jump off Care 'bout no problems except 'bout the dolla I'ma get rich, I'ma jump off I'ma get rich, I'ma, uh, yeah I'ma get rich, I'ma jump off (Yeah, yeah, yeah) I'ma get, yeah, yeah (Skrrt) I'ma get rich, I'ma jump off Care 'bout no problems it's all 'bout a dolla Came from the mud with them killers and robbers Them niggas will get you, it's all 'bout them commas I'ma get rich, I'ma jump off (Ayy, ayy) That money go, when it call, I just follow (Skrrt, skrrt) Rockin' designer like ain't no tomorrow Then move for the bands with a clip full of hollows (Ayy) I'ma get rich, I'ma jump off I want that money, you see how I'm livin' I hop in the whip, let the pump off (Yeah) They all for the Flipp so they dump off (Yeah) Say guala, see guala, my neck and wrist shinin' My diamonds, they lookin' like snowfall Like, fuck do you mean, "What it go for?" Like, fuck do you mean, what you on, dawg? (Ayy, ayy) VVS, diamonds, that's on my physique VVS blindin', my pointers is neat Watch how I step for the guap, when I walk in the spot Got my bitch and her body on fleek Shawty she bad, so you know I'ma keep Bimmer go fast and it don't need no key (Skrrt, skrrt) I'm gettin' hunnids and I bend the block And I tell her go down while I'm grippin' her weave How you get money? You say you get money See, I'm really thumbin' now, I'm gettin' racks I got the work in the pack and it's tucked in the back And you know that the tool on my lap I put in work in the trap and I'm movin' like that Then I spend it and get this shit back I'm really movin' like that, put my crew on my back And I put the whole hood on the map (Yeah, ayy) I'ma get rich, I'ma jump off (Ayy) Care 'bout no problems it's all 'bout a dolla (What? What?) Came from the mud with them killers and robbers (What?) Them niggas will get you, it's all 'bout them commas I'ma get rich, I'ma jump off (Ayy, ayy) That money go, when it call, I just follow (Ayy) Rockin' designer like ain't no tomorrow Then move for the bands with a clip full of hollows (Ayy) Bag look froze when I talk 'bout G's She a lil' freak, shawty serve my needs Say she wan' fuck, tell her call on me And I said I want bands so I left like this Pound of good dope, man, it's somethin' 'bout weed And I got the red walk 'cause the beam look neat Run the bag up, I'ma get the bands up

Got the four-fifth tucked and the Glizz got a beam Gotta live once, yeah, I'm here for the pesos Diamonds on freeze 'til they drip 'cause they wet I'm a ghost, yeah, I'ma do what I say, so Shawty my dream, so I say throw it back I'm just tryna beat with no strings attached Flippa gang, rich money, convoy intact Grew up in the streets where they tell you never lack When you gotta move 'cause the hood hold you back I need money, so I run off, niggas try take it I up with the beam and I probably go let the whole gun off I can't just up and let one off (Yeah) Money my dream so I run off (Skrrt) Fuck do you mean? Boy, I need the whole bag and I'm all on my lonely 'til sun up Commas a must so I run up (Yeah, ayy)

I'ma get rich, I'ma jump off (Jump off) Care 'bout no problems it's all 'bout the dolla Came from the mud with them killers and robbers (Bitch) Them niggas will get you, it's all 'bout them commas (Gang, gang) I'ma get rich, I'ma jump off (Jump off) That money go, when it call, I just follow (Skrrt, skrrt) Rockin' designer like ain't no tomorrow Then move for the bands with a clip full of hollows (Ayy) I'ma get rich, I'ma jump off (Jump off) Care 'bout no problems it's all 'bout the dolla Came from the mud with them killers and robbers (Ayy, ayy, ayy) Them niggas will get you, it's all 'bout them commas I'ma get rich, I'ma jump off That money go, when it call, I just follow (Skrrt, skrrt) Rockin' designer like ain't no tomorrow (Gang, gang) Then move for the bands with a clip full of hollows (Ayy, gang)

Gang, gang, ayy
Gang, uh
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Hol' up
Skrrt