

## RICH & STUFF

Grey

Had a daydream, it was awesome  
All your best friends said I was obnoxious  
So I killed them with some kindness  
I bought 'em all brand spankin' new apartments  
But back in the real world everyone's posing  
She got a chauffeur, came with the Rollie  
Cash is the savior, sacred and holy  
Nobody knows me

I just wanna be rich enough  
That I don't even have to give a fuck  
All I wanna do is hit my plug  
'Cause he got love  
Blowin' all my homies up  
I just wanna be rich and stuff  
Rollin' pinners up in fifty bucks  
Havin' everybody hit me up  
Oh, yeah, I just wanna be rich

In my bedroom, there's a poster  
Of a pop star sittin' on a sofa  
In a big house, with the big chain  
'Cause his band name turn into a brand name  
But I gotta get past my limitations  
Start livin' up to expectations  
I wanna blow up, done bein' patient  
I wanna make it

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