

Rich & Reckless

Jay Critch

Yeah
I got the bank
Yeah
No kizzy
Rich Forever, ever
(Timothy on the beats)

I just pulled two fifty out that Goyard, I'm flexin' (Flex)
Wake up in the morning, she gon' eat up like breakfast (Woo)
I just blew a whole quarter milli', I ain't stressin' (Ain't stressin')
Hell no, bitch, a nigga rich and reckless (Yeah)

Huh, pull up in that new Lamb' truck, they like Dexter (Skrt)
And my diamonds freezing, baby, you can check the weather (Ugh)
Fuck her one time, I put her out, I ain't textin'
And I'm bussin' real hard, I just popped a fuckin' Tesla (I Did)
Back of the 'Bach, just me and Rich (Ugh)
Gun on me, don't know who to hit (A what?)
All these bitches on my dick
I did it again, I feel like Jay Critch (Dexter)

Two hundred, walked through with two hundred (200)
Bitch, I'm Rich Forever, hell yeah, still getting money
Rich and reckless, I drop a bag 'cause I want the V's
I'm finna buy me a necklace, love to eat it up like breakfast (No cap)
Dexter, he just bought a plane, that's some real estate
Two fifty just for the Richie, but I'm really rich {Oh man, goddamn}

Huh, hundred thousand for a steak, ooh, that's a dinner plate (A what?)
If you talkin' M's for a meeting, no, I'm never late (A what?)
Had to buy my bitch a new Birkin bag
Her other nigga was lame (Her other nigga was lame)
Nigga was muggin', talkin' 'bout he got a gun
We on the same thing (For real)

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She like, "You don't see me callin'?"
Check your messages (Check your message)
Hundred bands all on me, do you get the message? (Do you get it?)
Out in Miami, please, no goofies in my section (Ayy, no)
They be hating from a far, they gotta catch up (Let 'em catch up)
Why I got these diamonds?
Made it through some pressure (See that pressure)
I'm in Mermaids and I'm throwing all the extras (Ayy, throw it)
And my bitch, she like a mermaid, she get wetter (Yeah, wet)
And I'm Marni down, I used to Nike tech up (Hey)

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