

Louis Rain

K Camp

Both said they need me in the club
I been kickin shit playin pool with the plug
She just wanna chill, conversate, and smoke drugs
And I just wanna drink and put my dick inside your gut
Shawty just a freak so ima leave it on her butt
She gon run her mouth and now her friends just wanna fuck
No I ain't gotta flex big bags on us
Thumb through them hunnids one time feel the rush
Gotta keep the vibes on me right now
Runnin out the mansion white folks like how
Came out the north and that bag on me now
Ain't no better feeling than to watch your mama smile
Bout to take a trip won't be back for awhile
Girl if you need me you know what number to dial
Eyes on me jeff lookin down proud
Mama I'm the one they wanna be look around
I can't lose
I can't lose

Louis rain bouncing off that Gucci umbrella
Six range few chains and the white feather
I cannot cuff that hoe cause I know better, forreal

Shawty pop one, shawty pop two
Lemme hit that from the back I want that top too
Blowin smoke out the rolls to remind you
Niggas say they pockets fat well nigga mine too

Everybody wants to be rich
Everybody wants to be rich
Wants to be rich yeah
One more time one more time one more time
Everybody wants to be rich
Everybody wants to be rich
Wants to be rich yeah

If you know, day one shit man
Nard & b used to pull up to the crib
Mob to this basement where we really got it in
Forreal

I got the same ol attitude same ol problems
I just feel like niggas tryna get me for my dollas
If you get money bad bitches gonna follow
Bad bitches gonna follow
Same ol attitude same ol problems
I just feel like niggas tryna get me for my dollas
If you get money bad bitches gonna follow
Bad bitches gonna follow
If you knew