

OMG

Kankan

Ayy, I just copped that K
I got double red key, ayy
I got rich, they like, "OMG," like lil' Rino say
Bitch, them 7.62 (Uh-
huh) go through trees, yeah, they go through anythin'
I cheat on my ho with codeine, don't think I'll ever change
FN 5.7 rip that boy up, I don't even think he'll be the same (Y
eah, uh, uh-huh)
Every time they hop on the wave, yeah, we just go 'head and cha
nge it
How that boy broke? Nigga, it's a million ways just to get paid
(Just to get paid)
How the fuck he cuff that ho? When that ho just got slayed (Yea
h, she got slayed)
By the whole gang (By the whole gang)
I'm in L.A. with lil' Trippie screamin' 14 (Screamin' 14)
Look, your ho ate the gang, ate the whole team (Whole team)
Yeah, lil' Jace, he copped a K, with a red beam (With that red
beam)
I don't give a fuck 'bout these racks, ho, I just fuck 'em up (I
just fuck 'em up)
I dropped a hundred, nigga, on a Hellcat, it's time to buckle u
p (It's time to buckle up)
His ho keep liking my pic's, she tryna fuck or what? (She tryna
fuck or what?)
Lil' girl tryna go on a lick, he tryna fuck with some (Tryna fu
ck with some)
I swear all my niggas so rich, so we ridin' presidential
I had to tell lil' Daroo to chill, he say it's not that simple
(It's not that simple)
We tryna leave yo' whole block red just like a Shirley Temple (Ha,
Shirley Temple)
Mike Amiri on my jeans, huh, racks up in 'em, damn
Bitch, it's codeine in my tone, yeah, I know you hear it (Yeah,
I know you hear it)
This shit for the rich niggas, I know they feel it (I know they
feel it)
Ho ass boy better get off my dick before he end up missin' (End
up missin')
I like racks and codeine, these niggas, they love hoes and diss
in' (They love hoes and dissin')
Yeah, these niggas so police, yeah, he spot that car and flip i
t (Fah)
And if I don't know you nigga, yeah, better go on 'head, keep y
our distance (Ha, phew)
I keep a Draco on me, yeah, 'cause I don't even need me no assi
stance
Broke ass boy, I keep paper on me, and you know that's a huge d

ifference, ha (Phew)

Uh, ayy, y'all ain't Really Rich, yeah, y'all really broke
Yeah, my money that I get, the higher that I go (Higher that I
go)

I'm just talkin' my shit, but y'all niggas still hoes (Y'all ni
ggas, y'all still hoes)

Yeah, my twin come kick yo' shit down, nigga, steel toes (Steel
toes)

(Ha, broke ass nigga)

(Double R shit, these niggas-)

(Broke than a bitch, yeah, you know how we comin')

(These niggas not Really Rich, y'all niggas, really rats)

(Yeah, these niggas be tellin' and shit)

(Really hoes)