

Really Rich

Key Glock

I'm poppin shit
Two 30 clips
Look just like chopsticks
Rich shit
Spent a couple thousand on an outfit
Double R
I feel really rich
I'm a don bitch
Water drip
All this water on me
Got that bitch sea sick
Married to the money
I never cared about a hoe
I bought a Mocler coat
Just cause my heart is so cold
I put it on Jehovah
I'll have them hittas at yo door
I've been runnin up that sack
I fucked around and broke my toe

God damn, God damn
I broke another rubber band
Franklin's, Grant's, and Jackson's
Paper cuts all in my hands
My bitch coupe like a lamb
I'm at Ruth Chris eatin lamb
With a pocket full of ham
I'm up, so they talkin down
Broke nigga, get a job
Trappin ain't your shit
I've been ballin too hard
So I went to ice my wrist
Get up off my dick
Nigga, it's strictly for your bitch
Yeah, we on that ape shit
We tote them banana clips
You talkin bout you gettin money?
Boy you need to stop it
You see it pokin out my pocket
Muthafuck a wallet
Got a short, thick, mixed bitch
Call me Papi
And I just bought a choppa
And I ain't talkin bout no Harley

I'm poppin shit
Two 30 clips
Look just like chopsticks
Rich shit
Spent a couple thousand on an outfit
Double R
I feel really rich
I'm a don bitch
Water drip
All this water on me
Got that bitch sea sick
Married to the money

I never cared about a hoe
I bought a Mocler coat
Just cause my heart is so cold
I put it on Jehovah
I'll have them hittas at yo door
I've been runnin up that sack
I fucked around and broke my toe

Before the pack came
I had it already sold
You say you want beef
I turn you to a sloppy joe
Ain't really with the fighting
But I keep a lot of bowls
Got my left wrist froze
Straight outta the North Pole
Never ever trust these niggas
Never ever love a hoe
And I got a lot of money
But I still want some more
I just hopped up in the foreign
Smash the gas, watch me go
I just hopped up in my foreign
Smash the gas, watch me go
Bruh this gas got me high as fuck
Still gone roll some more
Sippin lean, startin to doze
Fuck it, I'ma pour some more
On that Taliband shit
Camo Valentino
On that Taliband shit
Camo Valentino

I'm poppin shit
Two 30 clips
Look just like chopsticks
Rich shit
Spent a couple thousand on an outfit
Double R
I feel really rich
I'm a don bitch
Water drip
All this water on me
Got that bitch sea sick
Married to the money
I never cared about a hoe
I bought a Mocler coat
Just cause my heart is so cold
I put it on Jehovah
I'll have them hittas at yo door
I've been runnin up that sack
I fucked around and broke my toe