

Rich Talk

Kid Ink

(I-I-ISM)

Rich talk, stick talk, bad bitch got a rich walk (Woo, yeah)
Rich walk, huh, she got a rich walk (Yeah)
Come for me, you can jog
They be stall, I'm a boss
Suck my dawgs, let 'em ball (Yeah)
On my page, you 'll be strong (Huh)
Rich talk

Pushin' this torque
Whippin' the ride a [?] (Aye)
Crib look like a resort (Aye)
That wasn't always the story
Daddy was doin' the bid, I been holdin' down the fort
Barely was makin' the Ms and swinging in the Benz
Jumpin' off the border deport
This shit is sport
Light up the front, it was bombs away
Looking at the Rollie, it's time to play
You still be bussin' from 9 to 5, now I could wake up any time of the day
Aye, got so much money on mind
Just with the sleeper woke up in a vault (Uh)
Got 'em, new Louboutins
Now money fall everywhere where lil baby walk

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My cup, I put mud in there
Duckin' the shade with a Louis V bucket hat
Niggas be lame and say we don't fuck with that
Only talk paper, you never discussin' that
Disgustin' the way I run that fuckin' bag
If I say up then you know that we stuck with that
Don't try me you fuck 'round and find out your luck is back
Hit her from the back, shawty said that she lovin' it
Big dog, left her with a limp walk
Probably got a pill, talk
Probably 'cause I'm him
I keep ballin', I don't even need the gym
Slam dunk on the Forgiato rims
Big house, bitch, I'm living like a sims
Kick a bitch out, get the boots, no Timbs
Ain't talkin' about big amounts than I don't really hear

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Rich walk, she got a rich walk

L-L-Look at that shit, I'm in Vegas
Who the fuck is you playin' with?
VVS on me, stainless

100K for the plane shit
Every diamond, I can't let it slide
Nigga, I need all of my payments
Now we ain't on the same shit
Rather rich than be famous (Oh)
I rather put all my brothers on (Woo)
We got came way to my brother home
Long live the homies and another gone
Pour out the bitch inside her home
Hoppin' in the P1, ballin' like I'm D1
Nigga know the stylin'
Never get a free one
Money is the topic, you ain't gotta speak none
I know what to say when the freaks come

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We gettin' straight to the bag
Know they gon' hit when they brag
All this shit that I never had
I ain't even checkin' no tag
Let me take care of the [?]