

# Finally Rich

Lil Eazzyy

Ayy

I ran it up with my brothers  
I'm up and we barely be seeing each other (Barely be seeing each other)  
I remember when we left out the gutter (The gutter)  
We the reason it got hot every summer  
Lil' hoes, they be in my face and they just wanna kick it  
Hell naw, I ain't fuckin' with punters (I ain't fuckin' with punters)  
Demons, they sit on my shoulders, been living in hell, I feel like they been keepin' me under (Keepin' me under)  
I like to keep me a Glock, when I turned on the switch (Ayy), I had niggas go to turn into runners (They turn into runners)  
Ain't living the life that you want well, lil' nigga, I am and I came from just whippin' the butter (I live like a boss)  
We couldn't sleep under covers, they can't see the lab so we closin' the shutters (We closin' the shutters)  
All of my life I've been gripping the thunder  
But he can get beat like my niggas some drummers (Like my niggas some drummers)

How can you hate on a nigga that got it from outta mud? That shit don't make no sense  
I was just ridin' in steamers and now I go, "How the valet go and park all my whips?"  
Living in L.A., I'm switching my kicks but I never lose sight, I'm still stacking my chips (My chips)  
I was just trappin' and choppin' them bricks, now I'm in it with gang and I'm smokin' on mints  
People be callin' and askin' for favors  
Not tryna talk but I'll talk to you later (I'll talk to you later)  
I've been on Melrose, I'm smoking on flavors  
Yeah, I'm tryna fuck but I'm not tryna date her  
Not fucking with niggas, I'm givin' out tapers  
Glock with a light and I done bought it a laser  
Can't come to your hood 'cause they know you a traitor  
Glass me a move, wipe it off, no eraser

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Eazzyy going coupe for his fans (His fans)  
Eazzyy, yeah he go to war for his mans (For his mans)

Eazzyy been thinking 'bout coppin' a Benz (Skrtrt)  
Two-seater 'cause I do not have any friends  
Niggas, they be buddy buddy, they get 'em some clout  
Move around, Ion't fuck with the trend (Ion't fuck with the trend)  
Niggas, they go move around and they try to come back, askin' dap  
You don't fuck with the kid (You don't fuck with the kid)  
You know the answer is, "No"  
I with some niggas who settle the score, no you don't want no smoke  
He upped it and choke  
Now that boy don't got a pipe, all he got is a lil' bit of hope  
The bands, I need more  
I am not stressin' 'bout people, I am stressin' 'bout all of the dough  
And lil' boy, you a ho  
You let a nigga come pull on your card and for me that's a, "No"

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