

## Rick James

Nines

If You Need Ammy From Pens To Bricks In Weed Baggies  
Rap Fans Mad At Me But The Feens Happy  
Told My Nigga Come Quick, The Packs Are Fluff, I Swear This O's Won't Fit In  
Your Plastic Cup  
And Then She Came Through The Base, Then I Backed It Up  
Me And Bunz Soon Come Through In Matching Trucks  
Skrapz's Last Show, He Had A Convoy Of 20 Whips  
You Was Moving Like You Hate Stairs Tryna Get A Lift  
Bopping Down The Wing Like I Ain't Fuckin' With The Gym  
TT Greece  
Tell Your Man Holla For A Ting  
Should Seen The Way He Was On Me To Take My Pinky You'd Think He's Tryna Rob  
Me For My Ring  
A Nigga Put A Finger On Me Then His Mums Dead  
New Strap Came With Two Bodies On It Like A Bunk Bed  
Used To Watch Cow And Chicken, Now I'm Flippin  
Pyrex Powder Whipping, Got It While I'm Spitting Tell Me How I'm Slipping  
This Ain't No Game, This Ain't Like The Sims  
I'm Hot So I Got To Change Up My Lyca Sims  
In The Bath So [?] Saying Gucci  
In My Yard Getting A Massage From A Groupie  
Watching Paid In Full But It's Half Of The Movie  
Turn It Of When Rico Starts Getting Bookie

You Got 14 Bricks Right There?  
Who's You Off... A?

Yeah Man But Look B, Once We Get My Little Brother Man We Right The Fuck Back  
k On Baby. We Right The Fuck Back On When I Get Sonny. It's Gonna Be Bus...

Then It's Back To The Bits I Got Keys To Whip  
Stupid Little Bitch Try Key My Whip

Ey, Ey, Ey, Ey!  
Don't Rub On That, You Blot That!  
Ya Understand?  
That's Alpaca. That's \$25,000 Alpaca!  
You Blot That Shit!  
You Don't Rub It, Put The Club Soda On There

Simple Simon-ass Motherfuckers  
Listen, From Now On, Don't Nobody Talk To Me Directly!  
You Understand?  
You Got Business With Me, You Talk To Huey!

It Might Just Look Like Me And Pedz Are Just Sittin' Here But, Every Time My  
Phone Rings I'm Closer To A Millionaire  
Told My Nigga Don't Borrow Out Your Pedal Bike  
I Lose Weight Every Time That I Sell You Light  
They Saying [?] Broke Like My Rollie Fell  
Connect Drops Me Boxes, We Don't Own A Scale  
Couple Chicks, I Could Wife A Few Hoes As Well  
Bitch Lost Her Mind If She Thinks Shes My Only Girl  
They Saying I'm Materealistic  
Like I Wasn't Dropping Jewels But, Clearly They Missed It  
Feds On To Me I Had To Move Base

You Say You Fly Birds But, Your Stacks Thinner Than A Shoe Lace  
I Built A Counceline, Getting Extra Bread  
So How Can Trapping Be Dead Like What Section Said?  
Money Underneath The Mattress When I Rest My Head  
So I'm Sleeping On P Like I Wet The Bed