

59 To 79

Philthy Rich

Hey it's Philthy nigga
Salute to all the real niggas
Haah

Remember I used to live with my 3rd grade teacher
Nowadays it's 5000 for a feature
Keep the hammer on me like that bitch legal
Foreign outside, I used to drive a Regal
Caught a dope case and I set it down
Caught a pistol case and I set it down
Interrogation room, I never made a sound
Niggas from my hood'll find out and lock it down
Old murder, never snitch, never cross your nigga
My young niggas trigger happy, ready to of your nigga
I watch a nigga whack somethin' then get back
[?] came home, they did send flat
Semen everywhere, I'm from a [?] with my cock
In a thick ass bitch but she can roll a blunt
These niggas cuffin' these hoes, they can't control a slut
Especially when a rich nigga like me rollin' up
5-0 tuned in, these niggas name droppin'
All these niggas sneak dissin' since my name poppin'
Bitch I was in the hood, cocaine shoppin'
All these Rollies bust down with cocaine diamonds
Your foreign and my foreign ain't got the same options
Forgiattos on that bitch got me lane hopping
Just left the mall for a pair of red bottoms
You was at the mall, nigga chain swapping
Where I'm from, niggas die young
I was one of them niggas outside young
Been on the road too long, ain't been to the hood
I'm like 5 dollars sure, bitch that money good
Don't wear MCM but I'm your best M-C-M
He three months late on his payments plus he leasin' them
Free Jay Bay, he need money on his books
So I'm taxin' niggas for these verses and these hooks
Abusin' all this syrup got me gaining weight
Bullets in my legs'll never fade away
Pour up with my niggas, probably fade a A
I'm a seminary nigga to my fuckin' grave

Remember when I used to wake up sell a nickel bag
Moms begging me to stop
Say how she afraid I'ma end up in a box
In the field tote a Glock
See a nigga outside then we on the ops
Same routine every day till everybody shot
Anyway young nigga ever since I was 15 been fuckin' on King
17 knew Straight A
Just to pull up shit nigga's face
Keep a.40 still up on my waist
And fuck nigga play with No Limit we go shoot up the place
Your bitch on my dick, won't let me fuck her face
2016, young K, yeah who wanna race?
With a 30k out for the fuck up on my way to Chase
Smoke an OG flyin' down the E-way pourin' 6s up
Went like 6 months without the drink but I can't give it up

Bloody red and easter pink, fall asleep every time I bring
And I'm leanin' hard, no difference, we got the .40 inside my jeans
I'm addicted to Promethazine
It be getting the best of me

Hey, G Herbo
150 dream team bitch, you already know who it is man
Shout out to my nigga Philthy, city to city