

Help Me 2

Real Boston Richey

Yeah, yeah, it's like these niggas, goddamn
They don't be trickin' on these bitches for real, nigga, and I don't like th
at shit, bro
I don't like that shit at all, bro
Nigga a lame-o
Boston bought it (Known to let that MAC fly just like my nigga Doe, bah)

Can you fuck me?
Hold on, baby, can you help her? Uh
If that's your bitch, you need to help her, uh
Pay her bills, you need to help her, uh

I'm tryna turn my lil' ho up and put her on what I'm on
No more bros before my ho, fuck them niggas, I'm goin' back home
She be fuckin' me good, she all up in my head like a chromosome
Every time I see my bae, put the dick in her face like a microphone
You so fine on FaceTime, sometimes, bae, I just wanna fuck the phone
I be addin' that money to Cash App every time I hear you moan
Let her call me on whenever I'm trickin', 'cause that's just what I'm on
Beat it up, leave the money up in your purse, when you wake, I might be gone

You can't hush me, I know you wanna fuck me
Heard I got 'em M's, I know these bitches really think I'm ugly
I be puttin' it down, comin' way too trim, ain't nan' bitch dustin' me
These niggas hatin' on Richey Rich, dog, just because I pay for P
This shit frustratin' me
Nigga better spend that bag up on they brother before they pay for fees
You say that I'm young and all, okay, bitch, then wait for me
Hope you know I'ma call the Woo lady up, lil' bitch, if you play with me
Lil' bitch sick of me, just like Lil Wet, bitch, send some Haitian tea
You been gone too many days, boy, don't make me fuck you up
As soon as I get off the road, the first thing I'ma do, baby, is eat it up
She say, "Do you love me?" but I know she don't trust me
You can't spoil your old lady, she held it down, that shit disgust me

Can you fuck me? (Yup)
Hold on, baby, can you help her? Uh
If that's your bitch, you need to help her, uh (Do you love me?)
Pay her bills, you need to help her, uh (Brokey)

She ain't play it right, turnt up my new bitch, ex be hatin' me
Your ex-nigga was a goofy, you pop out with me, bae, you safe with me
Get drunk, then she tastin' me, she eat it so gracefully
She say I'm out here thuggin' and livin' wild, okay, then pray for me
Know I'm out here thuggin', her mom and daddy don't want her datin' me
I need a crazy bitch, if I fuck up, then she macing me
I need a bitch to key my car, let me know that you for real
Treat me just like I'm your opps, baby, show me this shit real
Baby, I'm tired of fuckin' up, ain't tryna cause you no more tears
I fuck with you like the opps' sisters, baby, you know I'm too sincere
Your ex-nigga was broke as fuck, that shit, we havin' it over here
She too thick, it's wagon Wednesday, she got ass like a Wagoneer
Play with my baby, I'm slangin' that iron just like I'm straight out Jackson
ville
All my niggas trick for real, yeah, we buy ass over here
You gotta stay down with me through thick and thin, shit move fast over here
Why I'ma leave my bitch for a messy ho? That pussy trash for real

You say that's my pussy (Yup), you say that you love me (Yup)
You say you ready to ride (Yup), you gon' bust that fye (Yup)
Cut off all my side bitches 'cause, baby, I want all you
If I wasn't gon' do right, I'd cut you off, I wouldn't even stall you

Can you fuck me? (Yup)
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