

# How TF He Like You

Real Boston Richey

(Tahj Money)

Uh, come and get you one  
Huh, come and get you one  
Yeah, come and get you one  
Rich nigga, come and get you one  
Don't be talkin', poor-ass nigga  
(FOREVEROLLING)

Buy a brand new bitch a brand new butt  
Brand new you, me, brand new us  
Some shit ain't addin' up  
Go and tell that nigga his timin' up  
How the fuck he like you? He ain't bust you down or bought you nothin'  
That nigga not like me, bust a jugg 'round the city, I'ma teach you somethin'  
,

Know I'm havin', spent four K, get my IG back, go and ask Tucson  
That shit ain't addin' up, these niggas ain't having nothin'  
Want a rich nigga, bow down and come and get you one  
Wanna slide for the rich nigga, come and get you one

Go and get my Patek bust, was ridin' down on that paddy bus  
Fuck, damn, that shit was tough  
Know I'm splittin' pay whenever I bust a jugg and run it up  
Know I get in my ways and go to feelin' myself like Papa Duck  
Forever hold me down, the only way to go from here is up  
Keep it G, it's only right I get you that G-Wagen truck  
A couple G's whenever you feelin' down, that's just to bring you up  
Get on down, no, we don't fuck around whenever it go up  
Buy a bag whenever I sell a bag, now bae, that's pushin' tree  
I ran it up off Bubba, why you think I ain't trippin' on no fees?  
Buyin' wigs became too much of a habit, they think I'm sellin' weave  
Rich nigga, new vibes, get you anything

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What you want? We cashin' out, whatever to make you smile  
Can't be no goofy, I refuse to let them treat me like Bilal  
Lil' movie dates, that's just to catch a vibe when I'm in town  
I know they hate every time they hit your pay, I'ma give you a thou'  
I get up in you, you know we creepin', you better not make no sound  
You fuck me good, it ain't no sneakin', girl, I'ma hold you down  
I ain't keepin' no secret, you know I'ma keep all my ex hoes from 'round  
I'ma go in it deeper, whenever I'm in it, you gotta make me drown  
Mmm, gotta be my keeper, you know I run the town  
Mmm, ayy, bae, fuck them people, you know I give you the crown  
You know I keep one cocked and keep some extra rounds  
Don't talk about cheese, when it come to you, we don't care about no amount

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