

## Forever Millions

Rich Homie Quan

On mondays I'm at magic like David Copperfield  
I keep my business on shh, ask 'em how that choppa feel  
You thought I was broke, pshh I got more than millions  
Penthouse suite top from on the building  
Thanksgiving swag, but I feel like a pilgrim  
Had to change location, heard a nigga wanna kill me  
I don't care if you kill me, just don't touch none of my children  
With no hands, you gotta feel me

I came in and I got less sun, and I'm glad that I voted  
I bought me some new animals, I got tabs sleeping with roaches  
I walk around with this on my hip, nigga I don't need no hoes  
40 on my shit, look nigga I don't walk around with no hoes  
I say doom got that stick on me, we ride around and they ghost  
Ride around and we toast, ride around and we loaded  
Don't ride around with broke bitches, they your motive  
Sadily, we don't need no show boy, and you know I-

Shawty don't want wanna pull up her shirt, cause she timid  
I told her down my pants and say hello to willy  
Put my dick off in her face she eat it like she at Beni's  
Stand up on her chedda, I can see you like a midget  
Tom Ford got me ballin', I'm not walkin' on my pivot  
I don't like New England, but I love 'em Boston bitches  
If you owe me money, boy, my will come and get it  
Call me me YT at a new position  
Plus shawty ain't got teeth, I gotta spoon feed her  
I won't fail until I fuck on of my school teachers  
I was failing detention, so I skipped school, people  
Yeah, I skipped school, nigga  
I never thought I would make it this far  
I had to open my eyes and relax  
And God gave me a gift and that's my voice, and I'm a run with it