

# Skeletons

Rich Homie Quan

Like

I'll be lying if I told y'all I ain't have feelings no more  
Ya'know I'm sayin... I feel all that shit nigga  
Yeah

Got some skeletons in my closet I'm afraid to bring 'em out  
Got some secrets I can't tell you, they on my mind I think about it  
I told my momma no more cryin' your oldest son gone make you proud  
She said son go get that money, don't let them leeching niggas around you  
Need someone to have your back  
You need someone to have your back  
When it all get bad need someone to have your back  
Might stuff my problems in this blunt, loyalty deeper than words, you got my  
back I got your front

I'm in Magic, on a Monday, I'm just minding my business  
Gettin' something to eat from the kitchen I ain't got time for no bitches  
It didn't take long to get up here cause I was flyin' in a Bentley  
D.J played all my new shit I had to slide 'em fifty  
Shit ain't how it use to be, feel like I'm growin' too fast  
Bought everything I ever wanted cause I was broke in the past  
Watching the dope boys run it up, they gave me hope in the past  
They put them cuffs around my ankles and throwed my folks in that van  
Everything I quote they be sayin'  
I can't joke when they playin'  
After she sucked me heard you fucked her, yeah that hoe went out bad  
We gone turn that dope into cash  
We gone get that money I promise  
We ain't worried bout none of you busters  
Rich Homie baby

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I got some skeletons up in my closet  
Don't like to talk about it  
It's never know never, know ya might get stalked about it  
I put a seven in a blunt, I'm lit off Cali shit  
I put a seven in the cup, this is Actavis  
I drive the Rolls, I got so many hoes, I got so many Rolex's cold  
I'm smiling throwin' 4's  
Babymama drama damn, they tryna torture who I am  
Skeletons up in my closets only one know is the slam  
I need someone to have a nigga back like that  
So roll with them cats that I knew before the rap  
They gone protect me like a ball mane they got a nigga back  
They keep on askin' me bout murders, keep on askin' me bout murders

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