

# Get Rich

RJmrLA

Huhh look

Niggas rap rich but I been broke  
Last night I had a dream bout a kicked doe'  
I used to cross state lines just to get dope  
Wanna press my line gotta fish for it  
I'm all alone in a crowd don't touch me, smoking I'm frustrated  
Lie to my girl & she bring it up months later  
Nah I ain't a ho I just crush a lot  
Ball soft re rock til' I whip the watch  
Mustard hit me from the yacht drunk laughing at chop  
They said it's grind time a gang of niggas want yo spot  
Look, a gang of these new niggas wanna be Pac  
That's why a gang of these lil' niggas gone get shot  
It's hard to grow up  
Niggas ain't fucking with you so what  
Sit yo ass down get ya dough up  
I don't ever judge with my nose up  
I'm a blow upppppppp, Oooooh about money on that note  
Bitch I'm 100 to the point you get taxed for it  
If I ever need ya hand I'll ask for it, until then I'm a be on my shit like

Oooooooooohh ooohh ooh, I'm a get rich on you  
And I'm a be richer than you, I'm a get rich like  
Oooooohh ooohh ooh, I'm a get rich on you, and I'm a be richer than you, cau  
se I'm on my shit like...

Ooooh Ooooh Ooh, I'm a be richer than you  
Two or three bitches came through, I'm tryna fuck something  
I told her back back it up for a Young G  
Remember hoes used to call a nigga ugly  
Two chains on mouth full of gold teeth  
OG Chiefed up, try me n' get creased up  
Couldn't make the cut even with a knife on  
So bad had to hit it with the lights on  
Body like a stallion, I'm finna take her home  
She told me keep that shit a secret, just for me to know  
She got an ass so fat I gotta hold that  
I'm a throw this money on it no tax  
You can quote that, sign sincerely yours  
I swear I grind all the time make me need it more

And we never going back so I know it's clear  
Call the teller her every night so I know it's there  
Only find truth in your account and in your mirror  
Counting checks cause I'm deaf nigga Kobe stare  
Ooh the pussy so tight I had to claim her  
Got yo deal on yo side fail call Kramer  
Danger, dying is cheap living ain't free  
Niggas is cool but niggas ain't me  
AP whippin' the jury til the court come  
Get to the millions as a civilian gotta be worth something  
I only like bitches who go and find bitches they all getting fined even when  
they find bitches  
10 Summers like a motherfucking shy sentence  
You ain't getting business girl stay out my business  
Why would they sit and ignore calls from niggas

Don't call us back or broke richer than all y'all niggas it's Razor...