

## Intro

Roddy Ricch

Whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa-whoa-whoa

From out the streets, became a millionaire  
I know niggas started in the trap, and they still there  
'Member I was robbin', I bought jewelry and I still wear it  
Came a long way with all my niggas, and they still here  
My big bro behind bars, for like two hundred years  
I got that call, I lost my dawg, and I don't know how to feel  
Gotta stay on savage time, you know it's war time  
I remember I ain't used to leave the house without my .45  
I ain't got no time  
'Member Papi had the Mackie at the stop sign  
Shit was too, too real  
I got my Glock, and laid 'em down, nigga, you knew the deal  
That's why I moved to the Hills, and I'm new to it  
'Cause I ain't sure when my dawg had to make the news reel  
Got promethazine in my eyes, I'm cryin' purple tears  
The streets left me cold-hearted, they hurt me still  
Uh, and that's why I'm on tour, that's why my house a resort  
That's why I got the four by four  
I remember when I was low, tryna trap in front of the store  
Hop fences on the police, from handcuffs to Rollies  
These hoes didn't know a nigga, now she claim she know me  
I been counting' up the bag, yeah, yeah  
I get the low on the bag, I'm fuckin' up yams  
I go get the birdie, birdie, nigga, I need some hens  
Thirty before thirty, I been settin' trends  
Hop on the Forbes, I hop on the Forbes, I hop on the Forbes  
I been countin' millions every time I board  
Spend your whole budget in the designer store  
Walk inside my closet, it's designer galore  
Bad bitch give me ya-ya in an Aventador  
Bad bitch give me ne-e-e-e-e-e-e-eck  
Flooded my wrist, it's wet, wet, wet, wet, wet, wet, wet, wet  
I'm boutta pack up the whole house, put it inside this suitcase  
Put my dick inside her mouth like it's Crest toothpaste  
Yeah, she gave me head, like a toupée, huh  
Got twenty hoes, they all my roommates, huh  
Ten in the bed, ten in the pool bed  
I need some bread, been trappin' for two days  
If he rockin' with the opps, we gotta wet the block  
Got my Glock in the Dior, but I got on Gucci socks  
Drip too hard, you can't ride this wave  
Put my baby mama and my mom in a Bentayga