

## Position

Roddy Ricch

She said she wanna ride in a coupe  
So I might pour a five or a deuce, ay  
Might pour five or a deuce, yeah  
She said she wanna ride in a coupe, ay  
Listen, baby, I play my moves with you maybe  
Listen, baby, you know how I'm livin', baby  
Young nigga trappin' off the iPhone  
Black bands, I forgot to turn the lights on

Me and my niggas rollin' in the eight-six  
On some player shit, but yeah, I keep that TEC, bitch  
I want a hundred bands on a necklace  
So I get a hundred bands on my necklace  
20K on Instagram so, bitch, you think you poppin'?  
Chase a bag, won't chase a bitch, 'cause broke shit ain't a option  
I was kickin' in doors, I was really flockin'  
Know some niggas down bad, know some niggas locked in  
That's why I keep that double cup poured up  
That Rollie on my wrist, you know it's frozed up  
She want a rich nigga, so she chose us  
See LA 250 how I roll up

She said she wanna ride in a coupe  
So I might pour a five or a deuce, ay  
Might pour five or a deuce, yeah  
She said she wanna ride in a coupe, ay  
Listen, baby, I play my moves with you maybe  
Listen, baby, you know how I'm livin', baby  
Young nigga trappin' off the iPhone  
Black bands, I forgot to turn the lights on

My Cuban Diddy Boppin'  
My Rollie Milly Rockin'  
It's Ace bottles, if I got it then my niggas got it  
And we was down bad, now my niggas really shoppin'  
We cop Birk' bags, 'Lenciaga, Cargan dollars  
That bitch gon' fuck with niggas 'cause she know I'm ballin'  
She hit my iPhone, told that bitch stop callin'  
I clicked on her, told the money, "Bitch, I'm all in"  
You couldn't dig me, if you did then you would fall in

She said she wanna ride in a coupe  
So I might pour a five or a deuce, ay  
Might pour five or a deuce, yeah  
She said she wanna ride in a coupe, ay  
Listen, baby, I play my moves with you maybe  
Listen, baby, you know how I'm livin', baby  
Young nigga trappin' off the iPhone  
Black bands, I forgot to turn the lights on