Rick Rock

I just woke my rich ass up
Shut yo' bitch ass up, nigga
Shut yo' bitch ass up, nigga
Shut yo' bitch ass up, nigga
Youse a bitch
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I can see why you mad, I bought everything you own Now you in PC, snitching on the phone It's a time and a place 'Cause I really ain't got one rhyme to waste But I can slap the taste out your motherfuckin' mouth Pull up on your nigga, make you wanna reroute And if he hit the main line, he gon' say what we 'bout Oh, bitch ass nigga, I'm a rich ass nigga Waiting for you to get home so we can get the shit on I stayed up, nigga, paid up, nigga Your jailhouse stories, they made up, nigga One day on Monday, you'll catch a stray I have been known to get Saturdays You got a call to make, I got a flight to catch You need some money on your books, like a couple of racks I heard you hit your homeboy but he ain't hitting you back 'cause you a rat

I just woke my rich ass up Shut yo' bitch ass up, nigga Shut yo' bitch ass up, nigga Shut yo' bitch ass up, nigga Youse a bitch Shut yo' bitch ass up, nigga Shut yo' bitch ass up Youse a bitch Shut yo' bitch ass up, nigga Shut yo' bitch ass up Youse a Shut yo' bitch ass up, nigga Shut yo' bitch ass up Youse a Shut yo' bitch ass up, nigga Shut yo' bitch ass up Youse a bitch