I'm so fuckin' rich, my nigga, I could pull out whatever I'm so fuckin' high, my nigga, I could see whatever Lil' bitch, you know how I come, you know how I bleed Fish in the sea, you know I just smashed me three You play, you lay, yeah, it's gon' be a fee In the Trackhawk Jeep, it's not cheap, it's a SR-, huh In the Trackhawk Jeep, it's not cheap, it's a SRT Bitch cost some keys, that's how it's supposed to be

Bitch, don't get too close to me Bitch, don't get too close to me I'm off prescription pills with the lean Nobody as high as me I'm off a Roxi', I just took three I'm off a Roxi', I just took three And my nigga clutch the G43 Masked up, bitch, don't get hit with the heat This ARP right under the seat Bitch nigga rich off PPPs He ain't really gettin' no chee-cheese Walk outta Saks and I'm flee, flee These lil' niggas can't fuck with me She gone off the E tryna touch on me Yeah, I'm in the Range Rover Hopin' I don't get pulled over 'Cause I know that I'm nowhere close to sober My niggas havin' all the motion I just got a pint, I bust it open She came over and buss it open All of my Glocks stay loaded All of my niggas is loaded All of my pockets is loaded All of my niggas is goated, yeah

I'm so fuckin' rich, my nigga, I could pull out whatever I'm so fuckin' high, my nigga, I could see whatever Lil' bitch, you know how I come, you know how I bleed Fish in the sea, you know I just smashed me three You play, you lay, yeah, it's gon' be a fee In the Trackhawk Jeep, it's not cheap, it's a SR-, huh In the Trackhawk Jeep, it's not cheap, it's a SRT Bitch cost some keys, that's how it's supposed to be