

Let's have a toast, to this money

R-rich nigga status, I'm the shit  
Top floor penthouse shit  
Came in this bih' with a blick  
Came in this bih' with a, frshh, bee  
Eliantte diamonds, they glist'  
I ain't got nothin' to do with that bitch  
Since a lil' jit, I been known I was the shit  
We just be racin' them coupes  
I threw away all my True's, and went and copped some Ksub's  
I ain't the one that's gon' shoot, haha, no, my niggas, they on it (My nigga  
s, they on it)  
Give a fuck who the opponent (Who)  
No, they don't condone it (They don't, Eddie Gianni)  
Just like some Beni's, I'm bloated (I'm bloated)  
Too many woods, I'm floatin' (Floatin')  
I ain't finna sugarcoat it  
Ridin' 'round with them Drac's and they loaded  
Off a Xan' and I'm way too focused

That nigga lame, yeah, he know that he bogus  
Stack my money up higher than Andrew Bogut  
Prada 'bust's and them bitches cost a band  
Pull out my card, I'm a business man  
I'm with my vatos, yeah, we up in the van  
380 Hellcat shootin' quicker than sand  
Last week I got some top from a fan  
Finna pass out off this Perc', turn on the fan  
He think I'ma lack but I'm bad off a Xan'  
Bop, bop, shot his Toyota van  
Rich hoe, yeah, she know I get bands  
So she ain't gon' curve me  
I'm gettin' fat eatin' curry  
YSL coat and it's furry  
I wake up and get to it early  
Smokin' gas, my vision blurry  
Oh, he don't like me? I ain't worried  
Hold up, the bands callin', I'm in a hurry  
In my cup I'm sippin' that, ugh  
I just hit a jugg  
Roll up this wood  
My niggas, they camp in the woods  
I'm gettin' money, I'm good  
Lil' classy hoe, but she hood  
If you holdin' it then we gon' push  
She smokin' on that Reggie Bush  
I'm smokin' on Gorilla Kush  
I just ran up a thou', damn, what I'm finna cop now?  
She see my drip, she like, "Wow"  
Can't hear you 'cause I'm smokin' on this loud  
Ayy, bro, turn that shit down and let me listen to this money count, yeah

R-rich nigga status, I'm the shit  
Top floor penthouse shit  
Came in this bih' with a blick  
Came in this bih' with a, frshh, bee

Eliantte diamonds, they glist'  
I ain't got nothin' to do with that bitch  
Since a lil' jit, I been known I was the shit  
We just be racin' them coupes  
I threw away all my True's, and went and copped some Ksub's  
I ain't the one that's gon' shoot, haha, no, my niggas, they on it (My nigga  
s, they on it)  
Give a fuck who the opponent (Who)  
No, they don't condone it (They don't, Eddie Gianni)  
Just like some Beni's, I'm bloated (I'm bloated)  
Too many woods, I'm floatin' (Floatin')  
I ain't finna sugarcoat it  
Ridin' 'round with them Drac's and they loaded  
Off a Xan' and I'm way too focused