

## Who Is Rickey Wayne

T-Wayne

Black Panamera, pull up like vroom  
Take off to the moon, it's a brand new pick up  
I'm a pull up on 'em just like stick up  
I ain't used to have nothing on me and I still 'member  
Mama steady working so I'm riding with my partner  
I did so [?] man I should've won an Oscar  
So much designer, man I should've had sponsors  
Got paper like a bookbag, should've had a locker  
Mama used to tell me that the game was too dangerous  
But I started getting [?] when I started getting famous  
All these other rappers like a broke hanger, they ain't hanging  
I done been in every city, every state, I name it  
Just because you got money, it don't make you real  
I started getting money 'fore the record deals  
Blue face hundreds, I was flexing all summer  
If I wanted, could've bought a house on the hills  
I can play chess on my new Burberry  
Had them haters take shots, no Stephen Curry  
Hey, we got the bench out  
You know we got the fans out  
Rickey Wayne 'bout to send 'em home early  
I look like [?] now  
Put 'em on payroll, I'm the boss now  
All these other rappers tryna battle  
I'm just tryna feed my family  
Running through a check, what you talkin' 'bout  
I'm a young P. Diddy, I be runnin' through the city  
All these haters tryna get me, money just as tall as Nipsey  
I been running through the lean town with my whole committee  
I don't want her if she shitty, all my girls be picky  
All my girls be pretty for the most part  
I ain't flexing in a foreign if it won't start  
Pull up to the function, I just push start  
I don't believe in wearing fake designer, better look hard  
They been tryna catch me sleep but I ain't been sleepin'  
Gettin' money like I'm pimping, got four or five bitches  
I been running through these hoes like my nickname Emmitt  
I just put it in the bank but it take a day to pend it  
Man it turn around, my neck be hanging like [?]  
Gucci swim trunks on so I'm going swimming  
Duh duh duh duh, flexing like I'm Superman  
But you can bet that I ain't saving none of these women  
Picking up paychecks, Fell in love with safe sex  
I done rocked shows, I done made it off the internet  
I done made it off a champagne shipment, champagne spillin'  
I done got my whole shirt wet  
It's winter time, that's a Louis V turtleneck  
I'm kicking shit like my nickname David Beck  
Them boys still claiming Rickey, I ain't made it yet  
I told 'em hold on, I'm show 'em in a sec  
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