

Rich Ridin

Toosii

Whole gang been rich riding
Never hiding
4,5 straps and we still been sliding
Low key but still providing
Yeah
And if you looking for me, come and get this fye then
Low key but still providing
Yeah
And if you looking for me, come and get this

Okay, black mask on
Two cellphones
Youngin really made it out the jects with a chrome
Okay, slip-slide, catch a nigga slipping bust his dome
Quiet 'bout it so don't nobody know
Skeleton in his closet
He got demons in his home
Pray for 'em, got demons in his home
Okay, youngin really made it out the jects mhm
Fucking with these burning ass hoes mm-mm
Youngin he gon' die for his respect mhm
Play with me I wish a nigga would
Okay, whole gang, ready to blow shit like propane
Glock turn a nigga to a no name
I don't need no fame
We turn a nigga shit to lo mein
When we bust, you better get low mane
Okay, brodie with me
With whatever, ready to crash out
Tell 'em chill but he gon' take the crash rout
We took the fast rout
Now we got cash, ready to cash out
Still rich, riding ready to lash out

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