

# Tryin Get Rich

Towkio

I woke up feeling like 50  
Imma get rich  
Imma die trying  
Towkio!  
We might as well give this shit away for free man  
CS3!

Have that bitch on deck  
U ain't got it they come sliding you gone wish u did  
I pop a xan open my eyes and wake up in Madrid  
I drop a six pack on my dawg ain't talkin no Can beers  
I'm quick to pick up a bag I feel like a concierge  
Tell em look no further baby  
I'm really him turn a rack to a hundred thou to a hundred ms  
Play w my bread bullets flyin they dance lik lil Kim  
I'm goin crazy your honor I plead insanity  
Get out ain't shit changed still close to the Roc as Emory  
Yea I'm invested for profits I'm coppin NFTs  
We hit the club get it jumpin jus like it's wrestlmania  
It rain like Wayne n the Terror  
W my brothers lik Wayan's mobbin lik good fellas with my members  
Shake up was by my side in them trenches u no they really hate  
They doubted betted against us that we be millllonaires  
They wishin death upon me yea I no it's many men  
Like I'm 50 cent gone die tryin get rich  
I took the risk they didn't  
I'll die bout mine I'm serious I'll die bout mine I'm serious  
I die bout mine I'm serious one thing about me. I won't quit  
In the studio till 5 AM. I'm trying to see how high get.  
I don't fear nothing boy I'm taxing like the IRS  
What I want. I manifest I pop up on that private jet.  
It's gonna hurt their feelings, but low-key gone still be proud I did  
This for all the shorties  
Hope their dreams go and get them out the trenches, but it ain't no promises  
So I'm still Trappin, duckin police, 100 Oz's, jocking X, I got some shrooms  
, a cup of codeine  
I remember mama told me family eats we breaking bread  
Just to keep them fed and get those pounds of Jenny Craig  
All this paper round me feel like a Librarian  
An if I die a legend in the Chi I'm something like Bernie Mac  
To all the guys that went and crossed the line. Call em learnt lesson  
Find me in the middle of chi like I'm Urlacher  
Baby I be getting high, high as bird feathers  
Take it further than ever leave earth interstellar  
I'm a real gang member send her zelle her day better  
Change weather hit the beach in Spain. DJ play reggaeton  
Back to Chi assemble with the guys like Megatron  
Look the judge in the eyes. Pray to God sent him home  
If I die come back, Nip said it's a marathon it keep going  
On stage getting spiritual they be lik preach bro  
And they get that message what they gonna remember me for  
Connected overseas they get to screaming like the Beatles  
When I hit the booth and then my heart it start bleeding  
Get to leaking like a horror film might make you go vegan  
You believe that you're the greatest you don't say you got to show  
It wake up every morning to the mirror show me my opponent

Many men like I'm 50 Cent going die tryin  
Rich going die tryin Rich, shaggy and Rich  
I took the rest they didn't  
I die by man I'm serious  
I die by man I'm serious bye-bye  
Mano sis many men wish death upon me blood in my eyes  
Siri I can't sleep at all  
If you want to try to stop me you're gonna need a army  
On my kids. No I'm gonna die Rich.