

## RNID

Young M.A

Fuck it, yeah, keep that  
I'm smacked  
Yeah, I'm smacked, it is what it is

Queen shit  
I got everything I need but still I need shit  
I'm about my business now fuck all that street shit  
I just mind my business  
I don't hear that sea shit  
She with you but she still stalk me on some creep shit  
Easy to get that bread but damn, it's hard to keep shit  
I keep it 100 every time, that's G shit  
Life is just a hoe in disguise and that's some deep shit  
Queen shit

Homicide outside  
Call the po-po, hoe?  
Call the po-po, hoe?  
Call the po-po, hoe?  
Back on that bull  
Still wishing you would  
I'm in your hood  
I heard you ain't got no pull  
I can't save you hoe  
I did whatever I could  
Hey girl chase that bag  
You did whatever you should  
I can't play no club, you talkin' free  
Can't talk to me, nah  
She don't date no scrubs  
She don't date for free  
She don't date for free

Gotta have a rich nigga ID  
Gotta have a rich nigga ID  
Gotta have a rich nigga ID  
Gotta have a lit nigga ID  
Gotta have a rich nigga ID  
Gotta have a rich nigga ID

Walk out the bank  
Count up the franks  
Ain't no complaints  
Lou Vuitton with the Saint  
I do what you cant do  
Gorillas and apes, woo  
Trill from the gate, ooh  
Real niggas walking through  
Get out the way, woo  
Off white yellow tape, ooh  
Hop out the tank, ooh  
Speakers on crank, ooh  
Rocking my tank, woo  
Self made, self made, woo  
Pretty and paid, woo  
I keep a gun with the shank too

So don't you try me  
Don't you try me  
Ain't gotta ask about me  
They know who I be  
Let nothing get by me  
Old Talib Kweli  
She ain't my main squeeze  
That's just my sidepiece  
I got the pinky ring  
Matching my watch piece  
Stick to your sport, sporty  
You ain't in my league  
You don't hold no weight  
Your bank account, Je ne sais?

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One take