

## Rich Nigga Shit

Young Thug

Rich nigga shit, pull up in that phantom  
You know this the anthem, bleeding like a tampon  
Rich nigga shit, hundred in my linen  
Bad bitch is trailing me, on my way to Lenox  
Rich nigga shit (4x)

Rich nigga shit  
Bitches want to fuck my dog, little tick  
All these bitches got BK, they fuck in cliques  
Bitches whispering in my ear saying she ain't gon snitch  
Bitches say they want that south beach, LeBron  
Bitches eating ounces of molly like its yums  
Bitches bet my home tongues  
All these bitches jump me and they don't give me no ones  
You know I chop all of them bitches up  
40k throwed in the ocean, Pacfica  
You cannot think that I'm sweet like no Cynnabun  
I'm gonna redo your hair, like Thugger riding home, Thugger got  
the chrome  
Thugger friends with Brodee, getting fucked on the way home

Hundred K left, hundred K right  
Bitches box for boxers, fright night I  
Ain't from NYC, but I got bricks and had for the cheese  
I got bitches want to jump on me  
They say I never let their old man ME  
Fuck em, never eat  
Treat em like police  
Every time I say I'm dodging em, another bitch call, charger  
These pussy niggas finna bother him  
These pussy niggas shouldn't have started him  
And if Young Thug was food  
Many bitch niggas would order him  
You know your girl want to order him  
You know your auntie want to order him  
You know your cousin want to order him  
The other order want to order him  
All white suit like Eminem  
All red [?], shoot like Suge and them

[Hook]