

Blah Blah Blah (Prod by IzzTheProducer)

Rich Homie Quan

Yeah (Rich Homie)
Quan (What's funny?)
These niggas throwing slick shots like
You know me? I go direct with it
Ya feel me
Put her name on it, nigga You know it was hard to hear at first
I couldn't understand what you sayin'
And these bitches bound to get hurt
'Cause a lot of these niggas be playin'
And I fuck with shorty on the low
And I know she know I'm the man
So that extra shit gotta go
She probably don't know, that I fucked her friend
If she ask about it
I'm a be like, "blah blah blah blah"
When she try to argue with me
I be like, "blah blah blah blah"
Trying to get back with me
I be like, "hell nah nah nah"
And we ain't talking about no money
I'm like, "blah blah blah blah" Small talk I don't do that
Get rich homie, you knew that
It's a damn shame, I don't gang bang
But I beat a nigga blue black
I'm in the old school, no do-rag
Them old folk like how you do that?
He ain't fooling me, this ain't new to me
That ain't an Aston Martin, that's a new Jag
But it clean, though and if you're late on the payment
Boy, that shit get repo'd
And your bitch easy
I got her on the line and I'm in her like a free throw
Getting deep throat, at the Fontainebleau
We running trains on these freak hoes
And I told my nigga that I decoded
"Blah blah blah blah"
Quit going in on these niggas
I won't stop stop stop stop
Keep putting my money over these bitches

'Til I'm at the top top top top
And you niggas can't stop my vision
Don't know what you thought thought thought thought
And I ball ball ball ball
Everything I got's all good You know it was hard to hear at first
I couldn't understand what you sayin'
And these bitches bound to get hurt
'Cause a lot of these niggas be playin'
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And I know she know I'm the man
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And we ain't talking about no money
I'm like, "blah blah blah blah""Blah blah blah blah"
That's how it sound when these bitches talk
"Rah rah rah rah"
When a nigga flashes that's what we call it
Like "hell nah nah nah"
I need a real diamond, ain't fakin' that
I'm like five nine feet tall
Heart of a lion, he ain't takin' that
You nigga talking like hoe
That's why I can't fuck with you
Doing shows all around the globe
'Cause everybody fuck with me, fuck nigga
You'll be in the front nigga, I'll show you what's up nigga,
fuck nigga, ain't never said that shit's bad
Trying to keep it one hunna and I tried to show love with you
That's the main reason why I don't trust niggas
Standin' under landing bridges still above these niggas
I'm no beginner
Don't I spit it like a vet, nigga?
That nigga talkin' like a hoe
Tell that bitch nigga speak up You know it was hard to hear at first
I couldn't understand what you sayin'
And these bitches bound to get hurt
'Cause a lot of these niggas be playin'
And I fuck with shorty on the low
And I know she know I'm the man

So that extra shit gotta go
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Trying to get back with me
I be like, "hell nah nah nah"
And we ain't talking about no money
I'm like, "blah blah blah blah" (Rich Homie baby)

Songwriters

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