

Rich Forever (Feat. John Legend) [Prod. By DVLP]

[Rick Ross](#)

Regardless of how it goes down
Life goes on
Am I right? On the way we shed some tears
Every day we sacrifice
So we can be standing here
Oh what a hell of a life
Been winning so many years
And the future is bright
Now it's very clear
That we gon' be rich forever, and ever, and ever
We gon' be rich forever
We gon' be rich forever, and ever, and ever I remember being blind to it
'Til the day I put my mind to it
Pen and pad on the dresser for me to fine tune it
I sat in the corner, made up my mind, do it
Def Jam on my heels, should I sign to it?
Million dollar advance for me to rhyme fluent
Every day I'm hustlin' on every corner boomin'
Back of the phantom couldn't fathom I was such a student
Grandfather deal for the Godfather
Lucian Grainge from the ghetto, I follow God's orders
And he told me I was rich forever
And he showed me I was rich forever
They call me Mr. Roberts when I'm in the bank
Digits like the Dodgers when it come to franks
Flossin' out in Compton like I got a cape
RoseMo tried to fight it, but barely niggas fade
White sheet, yellow tape, where your dogs at
Count a million cash, can you blog that?
Me and niggas your type never exchange numbers
Want to conversate and steal game from us
See the watch, now you want to know the name of it
Never playin' so I went and got the frame flooded
Cartier, Hublot, I could name a dozen
Your shit pushed back cuz it ain't buzzin'
Now these thugs actors all of a sudden
Niggas hustle backwards all of a sudden
Can't talk snow, where the soft at
Your man got murked, but you squashed that

Hope you know what we call that
I think you know just what we call that
All you pussy boys fall back
Big face Rollie, rose gold cost 40
Platinum twenty-one, it's time to go and spoil shorty
You only live once I'm screaming YOLO in the VI
Time flies fast balling with my nigga T.I
Ciroc, no glass, smiling women in my presence
Tall supermodels always fall in my possession
Atlanta housewives taking pictures in my section
But I only got a thing for young bitches with aggression
Show me that affection that a D-Boy craves
Rich forever in my D-Boy ways
So dope, blue jeans, new J's
Sold dope by any means all day Been winning so many years
And the future is bright
Now it's very clear
That we gon' be rich forever, and ever, and ever
We gon' be rich forever 100 mil ain't enough
Got 100 women, gotta deal with it, love
Worth 40 m's is he still dealing drugs
Cigarette speedboats, but he's still with the thugs
Club Liv, Louis shots on a Sunday
Grinding, even be legit one day
Order some more bottles because I'm on one
I know her pussy wet, and she wanna cum
She wanna cum, maybe come over
Stop dealing with them niggas you need one soldier
Keep you as my bitch forever
'Cause you know a nigga rich forever Been winning so many years
And the future is bright
Now it's very clear
That we gon' be rich forever, and ever, and ever
We gon' be rich forever On the way we shed some tears
Every day we sacrifice
We gon' be rich forever

Songwriters

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