

Childish (feat. YG)

Bobo Norco

(Chorus: BoBo Norco)

DJ Ghost

Why you mad, cause I'm rich?
Or you mad cause I might be fuckin' yo' bitch? (Nigga)
It ain't my fault that you love that bitch (Nigga)
It ain't my fault that she love my dick (Nigga)
Why you trippin' on me, that's childish
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Why you trippin' on me, that's childish(Verse 1: BoBo Norco)
I cut class for the red Giuseppes
Tryna double up like the price is right
Then I whipped up the raw for the Mulsanne Bentley
Dropped a bootleg like a rodeo night
Your boy got the bitches in a bidding frenzy
They boyfriends act like Miami Vice
I got more knocks than a Jehovah's witness
And I keep it more lit than the Church of Christ
First things first, imma mack regardless
This french rosÃ© got me acting heartless
They throwin' shade but I disregard it
I'm way too smooth to be catching charges
I picked her up in the Aston Martin
Dropped her off in a black Delorean
Spritz Clive Chris on my Mason Martin[?]
Cause your bitch smell just like the Asian market(Chorus: BoBo Norco)
Why you mad, cause I'm rich?
Or you mad cause I might be fuckin' yo' bitch? (Nigga)
It ain't my fault that you love that bitch (Nigga)
It ain't my fault that she love my dick (Nigga)
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Why you trippin' on me, that's childish (4hunnid)
Why you trippin' on me, that's childish(Verse 2: YG)
I know you heard me on the radio (True)
I know you hear me everywhere you go (True)
Your girlfriend game me all yo' attention
Aw damn, that's some shit I shouldn't mention (uh-oh)
I do shows, I got dough, I got freaks

I got a - sex tape that might leak
If I don't - fuck with you we got beef
That's why I move how I move in these streets
His bitch on my dick so he checked her
He don't know we go back like Sean John and Mecca
He searchin' through a phone he's a presser
Found out his bitch a late night texter
He's trippin', cause she's wildin'
But she grown, he act childish
All those trips she was taking a pirate [?]
She ain't had no money, now she understand it (Chorus: BoBo Norco)
Why you mad, cause I'm rich?
Or you mad cause I might be fuckin' yo' bitch? (Nigga)
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Why you trippin' on me, that's childish (Verse 3: BoBo Norco)
I'm dipped off lean, OG, and Bombay
Bitches get fucked like I'm Rico Suave
Blunts get wrapped like a RICO statute
I spit like Pac at the Paparazzi
Im a problem, my label refuse to drop me
The club like a coop and the pigeons flock me
Revenge of the hood, nerds tryna stop me
Middle finger pig [?], that's enough to block me
Got a gold lucky charm like a Mayan
It look like I hit a lick on a pirate
Dope dick will leave a drip in your sinus
My video will leave your phone with a virus
One night stand, that's the shit my clique's on
My dick's in her mouth and I tell her to get gone
Babysit the kids while a fuck the kid's mom
In love cause I'm rich and she knows the dick's bomb (Chorus: BoBo Norco)
Why you mad, cause I'm rich?
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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