

# Rich Niggaz

J. Cole

I hate rich niggas goddammit  
Cause I ain't never had a lot dammit  
Who you had to kill, who you had to rob  
Who you had to fuck just to make it to the top dammit.  
Or maybe that's daddy money, escalator no ladder money  
Escalading new caddy money  
Worst fear going broke cause I'm bad with money.  
Crooked smile nigga momma never had the money damn  
I ain't trippin'  
A nigga Jordan I ain't Pippen yeah  
Up the steps I ain't slippin'  
Tears blood sweat I ain't crippin, Pierce  
A song you can sing along with when you down  
On some let you know you ain't alone shit  
When your momma ain't at home cause she got a second job  
Delivering pizzas you think she out there getting robbed  
Please God watch her I know how niggas do  
Half cracker but a nigga too  
Talking all that shit 'bout your step-pops  
How he was a dog now look at you  
I ain't bad as that nigga plus dawg I'm a grown man now  
I ain't mad at that nigga  
But if a plane crash and only it killed his lame ass  
I'd be glad its that nigga, nigga  
Did Kay dirty now it's back to broke  
Refund check she used that to float.  
Momma gets depressed falls in love with the next maniac  
On crack use that to cope  
Make a nigga smoke a whole sack of dope  
Writing rhymes tryna bring back the hope  
Try to ride the storm out and crashed the boat  
Could've drowned, but I grabbed the rope And there go you  
And there go you  
And there go you  
Selling me dreams and telling me things you knew  
And there go you  
And there go you  
And there go you  
Selling me dreams and telling me things you knew

Sing  
You got what I want  
I got what you need  
How much for your soul and uh  
How much for your soul and uh  
You got what I want  
I got what you need  
How much for your soul and uh  
How much for your soul and uh I hate rich niggas goddammit  
Cause I ain't never had a lot dammit  
Niggas can't front on the flows you got  
But every fucking verse how much dough you got  
Homie, don't quit now hear my shit and tried to switch now.  
Know you felt the shit just now  
Know you felt the shit just now  
Ain't there more to you?  
Don't it ever get boring to you?  
I realize deep down you a coward  
Getting high off of power  
Fuck it more to you, saw through you  
And it made me ashamed that I played the game  
Not for more money like Damon Wayans  
Wanted the respect but it came with fame  
I just wanted love but it just ain't the same  
I took a train down memory lane  
And watching little Jermaine  
Do his thang before he made a name  
It's like Sony signed Basquiat  
He gave it all he got  
Now the nigga don't paint the same thang  
I guess he can't complain  
All the money that be raining in  
Spend a hundred thou for the chain again  
Thinking old school niggas like Dame and Dane  
Probably kill for another claim to fame  
My brain the same  
Yeah, nigga, at least he ain't insane  
At least he ain't insane  
You ain't crazy, motherfucker  
You're just afraid of change  
That's new, maybe that's true  
But listen here I got a bigger fear  
Of one day that I become you  
And I become lost and I become heartless  
And numb from all the MÃ©nages

Just one bitch don't feel the same no more  
And Henny don't really kill the pain no more  
Now I'm Cobain with a shotgun aimed at my brain  
Cause I can't maintain no more  
Tad bit extreme I know  
Money can't save your soul  
But there go you And there go you  
And there go you  
Selling me dreams and telling me things you knew  
And there go you  
And there go you  
And there go you  
Selling me dreams and telling me things you knew  
Sing  
You got what I want  
I got what you need  
How much for your soul and uh  
How much for your soul and uh  
You got what I want  
I got what you need  
How much for your soul and uh  
How much for your soul and uh

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