

Rags 2 Riches

Lil' Flip

It was all a dream
We finally made it
From point A to point B
And we came from
Rags 2 riches
(What?)
Rags 2 riches
(What?)
Me and Will Lean came up from rags 2 riches
(What?)
Rags 2 riches
(What?)
Rags 2 riches
(What?)
When clover G's pull up we got the baddest bitches
Yep
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(What?)
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Yep
I push drop top, I push a mazarratti
I got five screens in my black denali
You know the ladies love us, you know the niggas hate us
We learned to make the money, don't let the money make us
We can't fuck with you fakers, we keep a gat for jackers
Them shots will hit your ass, harder than a linebacker
I got a chip on my shoulder, I got three clips in my holster
Let's get it on nigga before I split your dome nigga
I'm nominated this year, we need a Grammy nigga
I'm at the Source Awards down in Miami nigga
I used to be broke, now we paid in full

We back to back, back to back like the Chicago Bulls
We came a long way, you shouldn't have made a left
When we made a right, you went the wrong way
Now we comin' up, y'all niggas goin' broke
We got our own weed, y'all still borrowin' smoke
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I fuck with bad hoes, you already know
I got three chicks in Pensacola and two in Mehico
And we thuggin', rollin' on dubs
I can't quit like snoop, we smokin' our bud
Nigga you not hard, you just a pop star
You sweet in the middle, you remind me of a pop tart
You had a head start but you in last place
That's what you niggas get for movin' at a fast pace
We number one for reela, just fire up the killa
And if you want a show, just wire us the scrilla
We came to bring the pain and y'all need baling to chain
Would'a bought the watch, we got special rocks
'Cause we got extra glocks with a few extra shots
When I reflect the that, you get extra knocks
We got Lexus drops, our paper never stops
Colver G's on top and we extra hot

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