

Too Rich for the Bitch

50 Cent

That bitch there a door knob, nigga, we all get a turn
Fuck you catching feelings for? I mean when your ass'll learn?
That pussy community, community While you be all in her DM, nigga

She be all in my BM, nigga

You be all in your feelings 'bout it

Like "when I see him I'mma kill this nigga"

I'm on three-way like, "you hear this nigga?"

I should take the bitch back and clip the nigga

Pussy make him not pay attention

You punk bitch go with this nigga

I throw bands, bitch, these hoes love me

I fuck a bad bitch 'till she ugly

Put the pussy in recovery

I'm like, "now what you think of me?"

Niggas goin' out just to talk to these hoes

Blowin' big bankrolls on clothes

Now they wonder where the money at

Yeah, the motherfucking money that they had from the re-up gone

I don't do no stalkin'

I don't cuff no hoes, tell a bitch keep walkin'

I don't do much talkin'

Right now I'm flossin', I do this often

Gotta flex on a bitch

Tag team, I got next on a bitch (I got next)

I ain't stressing a bitch

But every now and then I blow a check on a bitch Drop that ho back off in her hood, too rich for the bitch

I'm too rich for the bitch, I'm too rich for the bitch

Drop that ho back off at that club, I'm too rich for the bitch

I'm too rich for the bitch, I'm too rich for the bitch

Now do it, baby, do it, baby (Do it, do it)

Do it, baby, do it (Yeah yeah)

Now do it, baby, do it, baby (Do it, do it)

Do it, baby, do it (Yeah yeah) Shawty playin', she lame for that

She ain't have to put a nigga name in that

Beefin' over these bitches, not me

Nah, nigga, I ain't came for that

We don't talk to no pillows, nigga

We brought all these bitches with us

You act like you got all the hoes

But all I see is niggas with you
She don't like when you pullin' on her
She like me, I'm pullin' up
I act like I don't want her
You act like you can't get enough
That bitch there like dopeboys
If you got money she goin' for it
I drink that hoe, her head so good
She gon' have you there like, "oh lawd"
All this time you ain't on
I done bought her shit you can't afford
She take pictures with your money
But you tell her she can't throw it
All you niggas don't panic
I'm just tryna understand it
I must take these hoes for granted
Or you niggas just so romantic

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