

See Me

Rich Brian

Ayy

See me run, see me run

Run until my lungs might give

Runnin' for the front, I feel like Usain in this b*tch (ayy)

Passin' all these runners, number one is in my list

Blinders on me, I can't even see See me in my tour bus by myself

Call me selfish 'cause I got me and nobody else

Give myself an envelope just like it's per diem (ayy)

Twenty mirrors in my crib, I'm hanging with my friends Feelin' like I traveled through some time, oh man

Skippin' through some years but it feel right, oh yeah

Gettin' ready for some blessings comin' our way

Forrest, Forrest runnin' for some days

I do the shit 'til the credits roll

Already got through the greatest goals

Met with a girl when I went back home (ayy)

She put me in the group chat with that pu*sy

Talk to her, send emojis to the pussy

Then beat it up 'til her wanna go sue me (ayy)

My brother called me and told me to man up

Told me to be lactose tolerant

Messed up avoidin' that cheddar (ayy)

In love with the Solo cups

I'm on a roll but I'm lovin' my bucks

Still missin' home, but I'm havin' my fun, uh

I would never quit, I'm too legit

Indonesian MC Hammer in this bitch

Beat your a*s if you correct my grammar in this bitch

I done way too much for you to say my parents' rich (nah)

But I'm tryna make it happen

Makin' green like Geico

On me 'cause I'm nice, so

They know what I like though

Pussy on my rider

Groupies is some psychos

My bedroom is a psych ward

Tell that girl to smile more

I take it on my life, girl

Feelin' like I traveled through some time, oh man

Skippin' through some years but it feel right, oh yeah

Gettin' ready for some blessings comin' our way
Forrest, Forrest runnin' for some days
See me run, see me run
Run until my lungs might give
Runnin' for the front, I feel like Usain in this b*tch (ayy)
Passin' all these runners, number one is in my list
Blinders on me, I can't even see
See me in my tour bus by myself
Call me selfish 'cause I got me and nobody else
Give myself an envelope just like it's per diem
Twenty mirrors in my crib, I'm hanging with my friends
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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