Rich As Fuck

Lil' Wayne

Lil Wayne (Verse 1)
Never talk to the cops, I don't speak pig latin
I turned the pen into a mother fuckin' Janet Jackson
Tell the bitches that be hatin' I aint' got no worries
I just wanna hit and run like I aint' got insurance hoe
Whats yo name whats yo sign zodiac killer
All rats gotta die even master splinter yea
Murder 187 I be killin them bitches
I hope all dogs go to heaven
And I got xanax, percocet, promethazine with codine
Call me Mr. SandMan, I'm selling all these hoe's dreams
I gotta white girl with big titties
Flat ass TV screen
I keep a bad bitch call me BB king
Well you know I got that lack outa
Then put the bitch out like a house fire
Im killin these hoes like Michael Myres
I eat that cat just like a lion
And I can't trust none of these niggas
Can't trust none of these hoes
And I see your girl
when i want I got that whole tivo'd
Got a red ass bitch with a red ass pussy
Nigga try me thats a dead ass pussy
since y'all motherfucker so blind to the fact
To tell you the truth, don't care who's looking
All I know is I love my bitch
And pussy feel just like heaven on earth
6 feet deep ditch shovin' in the dirt
R.I.P. rest in pussy
Light that shit then pass that shit
We gon' get so smoked out
And then I went and got locked up
Every night I dreamed I broke out
One time for them pussy niggas
Thats that shit I don't like
Eatin' over here nigga
Fucking over here have a food fight

And thats 2 Chainz

2 Chainz (Hook)
Look at you, now look at us
All my niggas look rich as fuck
All my niggas look rich as fuck
A-All my niggas look rich as fuck (2X)
Lil Wayne (Verse 2)
AK on my night stand, right next to that bible
But I swear with my 50 shots, I'll shoot it out like 5-0
Pockets gettin' too fat, no weight watchers no lipo
Money talks, bullshit walks, on a mother fuckin tight rope
And I make that pussy tap out
And knock that pussy out cold
And you can't beat the crap out
But that's just how a dice roll
These hoes hold that hoes pipe
So I give all these hoes pipe
She get on that dick and stay on
All night like porch lights
Lets do it, fuck talking
We out here, we ballin
And I'm sprayin that these rusty niggas
Like WD-40
We fucked up, we truck'd up
No ifs, ands or butt fucks
Bitch niggas go behind your back
Like nun chucks and thats fucked up
But my hoes down and my cups up
My niggas down for whatever
These bitches think they too fly
Well tell them hoes I pluck feathers
Cause I'm tunechi, young tunechi I wear truckfit
Fuck gucci, she blowin kisses at me with them pussy lips
smooches and thats 2 Chainz
2 Chainz (Hook)
Look at you, now look at us
All my niggas look rich as fuck
All my niggas look rich as fuck
A-All my niggas look rich as fuck (2X)

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