

Rich Forever

KB

Silver and gold, silver and gold

Last year man I made more money than I ever made in my life

Granted, it wasn't really that much cause we never had much

Just enough was enough for the guys

Jump in the truck, take a ride

And I went a bought a crib with my bride

It was a crib without a baby in it

Me and KB-J in the back y'all when I get back

Then we back to the back car, when Iâ€™m back to the start

Hold up, I remember

That empty fridge apartment with no power in it

Still to God, we will turn power steering

Your moneyâ€™s too cheap to fund my joy

We had that work you canâ€™t employ

I roll in

We had that work you canâ€™t employ

We roll in

We had that work

Boy we got treasure, weâ€™ll be rich forever

Look they can have it all

Let that money fall

But when itâ€™s all said and done

Weâ€™ll still be countin' (weâ€™ll still be countin')

Weâ€™ll still be countin' (still be countin')

We Rolling in it

Roll in, Roll in

All my Dawgs they go in

We Rolling in it

Roll in, Roll in

All my Dawgs they go in

We rolling in it

But still we can't

Aye, I know a girl down on Wall Street, climbing to the top

She said Christ came and broke her

You know he a beast with the stocks

When you still making knots

And youâ€™re not gonna flaunt
How they not gonna not
But she donâ€™t care about what theyâ€™re about, she coulda got a yacht
But she stay giving her money to the mission on the block
Now thatâ€™s amazing!
Gave His life (light) so we gave up ours, Daylight savings
Silver and Gold
Itâ€™s good so we tried to make it
Since our treasureâ€™s in heaven
We cheerfully gave it
No envy, thatâ€™s Vegas
Content G, with out savings
We got everything in our Savior
And the New Earth is waiting
We just children raising our babies
Tryna win the city, Chicago
Better get what I'm on
You are not what you bring home
Be rich in good works
Cause thatâ€™s what you bring home
In the face of heavenâ€™s gates
Mr. Gates estate's debase and break like paper plates
I'm down, tell ya bout this
Till we got a bigger house but the same sized coffin
People at the top feeling like they at the bottom and thatâ€™s probably why the rich are more likely suicidal
Silver and goldâ€™s too low for the soul
They want a Jesus piece when he died for the whole
What is this love and mercy, grace, forgiveness?
We'll be in eternity still counting our riches

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