

# Ttlo

## Rico Love

Listening to the sound of the car speeding by outside  
Somebody's yelling, ain't no telling what they arguing 'bout  
Long as I'm in here, ain't no fear I'll be quite alright  
Says the coward from his bed, too afraid of stepping out But but, what you gon' do when the lights come on?  
What you gon' do when the lights come on?  
You see me riding round in my big car, with my cigar, and my dark skin  
Got my Rollie on, and my Aldamar, you see how they look when I walk in  
I'm smelling like the new fragrance  
Its called "Rich Nigga I Made It"  
And I ain't stunting no hating  
I'm all up under his lady What you gon' do when the lights come on?  
What you gon' do when the lights come on?  
Turn the lights on  
Listening to the sound of the car speeding by outside  
Somebody's yelling ain't no telling what they arguing bout  
Long as I'm in here ain't no fear I'll be quite alright  
Says the coward from his bed, too afraid of stepping out  
I ain't scared I'mma show you what I'm about What you gon' do when the lights come on?  
What you gon' do when the lights come on?  
You see me posted up, with this thick joint, in these big stones, with my Cuban link  
Got Cubans with me, got a Jewish lawyer, got way more paper than you would think  
And my house got some many acres  
Can't even see my neighbours  
And you still asleep, but when you wake up  
Don't ask me for no favours What you gon' do when the light come on?  
What you gon' do when the lights come on? Turn the lights on  
What you gon' do? When the lights come on  
What you gon' do? When the lights come on  
I went and brought the Bentley cash, I went and brought the Bentley cash  
It was powder blue, I wore a thousands jewels and got my braud a Fendi bag  
Cause I love my girl to death and I ain't mean no disrespect  
But I was 25, and had a million on me, so them girls was sending texts  
What you gon' do when the lights come on, but the club owner still bringing ones out?  
Sending emails to them females from the hot tub, got me feeling like its Run's House  
Got me all the onyx, blowing all the chronic, I don't even smoke, but smoke all around me  
I ain't use to chief, but now they calling on me, that's the price of dealing with a baller mami  
Got rich before I got famous  
Now shit is starting to get dangerous  
And if you think money won't change shit

Wait until you buy a hundred thousand dollar chain bitch Turn the lights on  
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