

# Gamble

## Rich Homie Quan

I been knew, life was a gamble man. you know i'm sayin, we all take a risk everyday (laugh) but i ain't trippin .  
i just gotta do thisThe other day. hit da curb, do yo number, pick up money. jumped off mama porch and hit the  
ground running

Trap spot do that percs, sell that molly, smoke that reefer . mama told me she ain't like me hanging with them  
people

Made a 40 put in 20 made it flip again  
20 bands from the bank 200 benjamin's  
200 bands for some bands boy you better call me

Uhaul van in the mall, me & what cha call itMoney on the phone, money callin yea i talk to it . need a new safe  
cuz the money got a wall full

I just spent a day in the bay it was all good, backend count it up by myself before i walk thur it  
All about my business & my pockets nun but white folks, money can't buy love cuz this bitch ain't even my  
type doe. turn up at the day party and kill em at the night show, real nigga reunion i fuck wit em so i might go

Rapping easy i can do it "arm tied, eyes close"  
When robbing was a job i would do that shit from "9 to 4"  
My partna drove from holly grove to here to get the xan's  
& i rebulk every number with that money in my had

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Uhaul van in the mall, me & what cha call itI just went to court and the judge let me walk for it

God put my blessing in the hood i had to walk for it  
I can end a conversation quick like a off button  
Money come up every other hour yea i talk numbers  
Lil homie in the cut finger itching ready to off some  
If you ain't talk money over 100's it ain't bout nun  
Partna did 10 and he already wanna rob some  
Count that backend by myself and naw we ain't lost nun  
For me they clear the room make some space for the boss come,  
Canary yellow diamond got these niggas acting cautious  
He scary and he lying i can tell by how he talkin  
Vvs's dey shining i got my number and im bout da

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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