

# Rich Forever (ft. John Legend)

## Rick Ross

Regardless of how it goes down  
Life goes on  
Am I right? On the way we shed some tears  
Every day we sacrifice  
So we can be standing here  
Oh what a hell of a life  
Been winning so many years  
And the future is bright  
Now it's very clear  
That we gon' be rich forever, and ever, and ever  
We gon' be rich forever  
We gon' be rich forever, and ever, and ever I remember being blind to it  
'Til the day I put my mind to it  
Pen and pad on the dresser for me to fine tune it  
I sat in the corner, made up my mind, do it  
Def Jam on my heels, should I sign to it?  
Million dollar advance for me to rhyme fluent  
Every day I'm hustlin' on every corner boomin'  
Back of the phantom couldn't fathom I was such a student  
Grandfather deal for the Godfather  
Lucian Grainge from the ghetto, I follow God's orders  
And he told me I was rich forever  
And he showed me I was rich forever  
They call me Mr. Roberts when I'm in the bank  
Digits like the Dodgers when it come to franks  
Flossin' out in Compton like I got a cape  
RoseMo tried to fight it, but barely niggas fade  
White sheet, yellow tape, where your dogs at  
Count a million cash, can you blog that?  
Me and niggas your type never exchange numbers  
Want to conversate and steal game from us  
See the watch, now you want to know the name of it  
Never playin' so I went and got the frame flooded  
Cartier, Hublot, I could name a dozen  
Your shit pushed back cuz it ain't buzzin'  
Now these thugs actors all of a sudden  
Niggas hustle backwards all of a sudden  
Can't talk snow, where the soft at  
Your man got murked, but you squashed that

Hope you know what we call that  
I think you know just what we call that  
All you pussy boys fall back  
Big face Rollie, rose gold cost 40  
Platinum twenty-one, it's time to go and spoil shorty  
You only live once I'm screaming YOLO in the VI  
Time flies fast balling with my nigga T.I  
Ciroc, no glass, smiling women in my presence  
Tall supermodels always fall in my possession  
Atlanta housewives taking pictures in my section  
But I only got a thing for young bitches with aggression  
Show me that affection that a D-Boy craves  
Rich forever in my D-Boy ways  
So dope, blue jeans, new J's  
Sold dope by any means all day  
Been winning so many years  
And the future is bright  
Now it's very clear  
That we gon' be rich forever, and ever, and ever  
We gon' be rich forever  
100 mil ain't enough  
Got 100 women, gotta deal with it, love  
Worth 40 m's is he still dealing drugs  
Cigarette speedboats, but he's still with the thugs  
Club Liv, Louis shots on a Sunday  
Grinding, even be legit one day  
Order some more bottles because I'm on one  
I know her pussy wet, and she wanna cum  
She wanna cum, maybe come over  
Stop dealing with them niggas you need one soldier  
Keep you as my bitch forever  
'Cause you know a nigga rich forever  
Been winning so many years  
And the future is bright  
Now it's very clear  
That we gon' be rich forever, and ever, and ever  
We gon' be rich forever  
On the way we shed some tears  
Every day we sacrifice  
We gon' be rich forever

Songwriters

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