Girlz

Rakel Traxx

Rich girl, and you've come too far
'Cuz you know it don't matter anyway
You can rely on the old man's money
You can rely on the old man's money
Rich girl, but you're going to far
'Cuz you know it don't matter anyway
You can say money
But it won't get ya to far, get ya to farYeah, you a rich girl, girl
And you livin' in that rich girl world
Well, bitch I'm a pimp, baby, it's da Roc
I'm da baby from da block
They can hate, they can't fade us
Long as the ladies wanna die
If is da ladies holla, who is ya baby fatha?Don't jump out the pocket
I jump out an' pop it
Were back at cha soldier
Matter fact, I told ya
I showed ya you know if like it
And after that it's over, that's it for him
Bills leave it upon him
If I decide to come, kids leavin' them on himCheatin' all on him visa spendin' it on me
And it's cool whenever C come, leavin' it on him
Chea, that's what I like about ya
Keepin' it young and in order
My number one supporter
Girl, that's why I write about ya
Well, stick with him, I'm broke as you
We'll both be cool long as you a do you'll be labeled as aRich girl, and you've come too far
'Cuz you know it don't matter anyway
You can rely on the old man's money
You can rely on the old man's money
It's a bitch girl, but you've come too far
'Cuz you know no it don't matter anyway
You can say money
But it won't get ya to far, get ya to farYo, I went from bad girl to rich girl
That girl, to this girl
I ain't care if that girl was his girl
That girl would get twirled
Rapped up in a pimp swirl

I was layin' my mack down, for shizzerl
I was layin' the pipe in every ladyI liked up in the 80's
My life was really crazy
Hey ma, wassup?
I been like dis since the 80's
You still a gold digger
Livin' off ya own nigga
He was a O-G, livin' off of O-G'sHe got killed you started sniffin' through his O-G's
Ho please, no we don't spend no G's on you so leave
Let's roll we move like goldie and the mack do
My homie got the Mack truck, that's just in case ya man want it
You should roll with some homies that'll back you
Poke it in ya back to maybe you'll live like aRich girl, and you've come too far
'Cuz you know it don't matter anyway
You can rely on the old man's money
You can rely on the old man's money
It's a bitch girl, but you've come too far
'Cuz you know no it don't matter anyway
You can say money
But it won't get ya to far, get ya to farYo, play ya cards right
You might last long
Trust I fucks 'em and duck 'em
Baby, my arms strong
Straight brush 'em off the collars
I ain't got no baby momma's
I'm young with none
That's just a bunch of dramaYou won't have me caught up
No child supporters
Payin' them lawyers
Cover the orders
I need one to help get it across the border
Real way I ain't talkin' about the borders
And when I'm done help me move out on the cornersThe law around she be tuckin' a toast up on her
Make me put it on ya tryna see where ya cake at
Ya bake that ya fish girl, Juelz take that, take that
Give me the drop and we gettin' them a-tacks
Shut up and take these stacksAnd don't give me no face back
No, bucky don't play that
I do what I does
Keepin' this between them
And I show 'em no love
'Cause you're aRich girl, and you've come too far
'Cuz you know it don't matter anyway
You can rely on the old man's money
You can rely on the old man's money

It's a bitch girl, but you've come too far
'Cuz you know no it don't matter anyway
You can say money
But it won't get ya to far, get ya to far

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