Right Now (feat. SOB X RBE & Ziggy)

Philthy Rich

TraxamillionMoney on the table, ain't tryna play with you
What you got for a player right now
Got her hands on me, got bands on me
Got bands on me right now
Money on the table, ain't tryna play with you
What you got for a player right now
Got her hands on me, got bands on me
Got bands on me right now
Right now, right now
Right now, right now, right now, right now
Right now, right now
(Hey it's Philthy nigga)
Right now, right now, right now, right now
I know my ex bitch mad made the hoe pack her bags
She is any head, I'm poppin' tags before our fags
Fago Car, can he drop a deuce in the 20 Ls
Foreign pink candy on the weekend prolly bring it out
Thick rib bone like my ex bitch Neddy
Two hundred thou cash, yo baby daddy money betting
I'm the wrong nigga yeah to shout or try to push around
Beat a nigga ass in the crowd if he lookin' wrong
Effin' this stuff in the Peso City
Where we're spinnin' ten dollars on a 5X hoodie
Me and Lil' Tommy on a hunt there
All new big-faced bitches, hunnid dollar bills, all blue
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Right now, right now
Right now, right now, right now, right now

Right now, right now
Right now, right now, right now, right nowGot a lot of cash on us
I was broke but a nigga came up
I'm still the thug I was
I need less hate, more love
Girl you know you're fuckin' with the boss yeah
I'm the type of nigga yu should call yeah
You got what I need I want it
I need more action, less talking
Purple might come, make me fade away
Rap this, is there no trainin' day
This godblessin' nigga imagine grace
Okay blame has no bass, no caseMoney on the table, ain't tryna play with you
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Right now, right now
Right now, right now, right now, right now
Right now, right now
Right now, right now, right now, right nowWhat you got for me right now
Yeah bitch, right now
Checkin' chicken daily, 'nother twenty bill white gown
In the early morning, c'mon bring the fakin' rife out
Got niggas locked up so you know I'm shippin' price out
Rollie pray and dance when I turn it to a bustdown
Same old curtains, same hoes wanna fuck now
Was a year ago, I can't lie, but I'm up now
And it feels light, I'm tryna score like a test down
Seminary kid I see, a broke bitch I can't keep
Twelve hunnid for the kicks, another band for the teeth
DBS on my neck, catch those hollows if you reach
Never trickin', I'm a PM, part of the deal, get the feed, bitchMoney on the table, ain't tryna play with you
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Money on the table, ain't tryna play with you
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Got her hands on me, got bands on me
Got bands on me right now
Right now, right now
Right now, right now, right now, right now
Right now, right now
Right now, right now, right now, right now
Right now, right now
Right now, right now, right now, right now
Right now, right now
Right now, right now, right now, right nowTraxamillion
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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