

Keep It 100 (feat. Fetty Wap)

Rich The Kid

(Hook)

I gotta keep it 100
Bitches got fucking for nothing
Pull up in my truck and I'm fronting
Rich, but I started with nothing
I'm in the trap with a bad bitch
Hottie go feel on the whole wrist
Too many cars in garage, I'm thinking aye Lord
You need it, they faking it foreign(Verse: Rich The Kid)

I gotta keep it 100
Most of these niggas is bluffin'
I hate a man that be frontin'
They do not keep it 100
Shootin' out niggas in broad day
My niggas, they trap it the hard ways
Cuz money sure bring it the hard day
I gotta keep it 100, that's always(Hook)

I gotta keep it 100
Bitches got fucking for nothing
Pull up in my truck and I'm fronting
Rich, but I started with nothing
I'm in the trap with a bad bitch
Hottie go feel on the whole wrist
Too many cars in garage, I'm thinking aye Lord
You need it, they faking it foreign(verse 2: Rich The Kid)

Most of these niggas, they stinks(?!)
I set a lean pole of 8
So many diamonds, the bezel gon' break
I know that yo Rollie is fake
These bitches gon' fuck, can't trust 'em
I'll get ya nothin' out somethin'
How many times have I told ya I trap in the block?
I'm serving in front of the cops
I talk about rollies, I'm facing an M
I neva got friends
I gotta go get the M&M's
I got you all just standin' there
Bitch, you lyin', ain't got no time
Back then I was broke, but now I got cash

I get to the money, da fuck, is you mad?
I might just go break her back(Hook)
I gotta keep it 100
Bitches got fucking for nothing
Pull up in my truck and I'm fronting
Rich, but I started with nothing
I'm in the trap with a bad bitch
Hottie go feel on the whole wrist
Too many cars in garage, I'm thinking aye Lord
You need it, they faking it foreign(Bridge)
I gotta keep it 100
Most of these niggas is bluffin'
I hate a man let me frontin'
They do not keep it 100
Shootin' at niggas in broad day
My niggas, they trap it the hard way
This money, shit, bringin' it all day
I keep it 100, that's always(Hook)
I gotta keep it 100
Bitches got fucking for nothing
Pull up in my truck and I'm fronting
Rich, but I started with nothing
I'm in the trap with a bad bitch
Hottie go feel on the whole wrist
Too many cars in garage, I'm thinking aye Lord
You need it, they faking it foreign(verse 4: Fetty Wap)
Aye, I gotta keep it 100
The game, can't you feel I run it?
And I came up from nothing
I'm living good, my bitches love me
Niggas after my money
I introduce them to my Tommy
Keep me shooters close to me
You can never run behind me
I be rolling that dope
Stacked like a muthafucking zombie
I been drinking so good
Might drop 100 on my topless
Finna keep it 100, don't want no awards
Don't want no grammies
You get left for a check
Boy, I just hope you understand me
Squad!(Hook)
I gotta keep it 100
Bitches got fucking for nothing

Pull up in my truck and I'm fronting
Rich, but I started with nothing
I'm in the trap with a bad bitch
Hottie go feel on the whole wrist
Too many cars in garage, I'm thinking aye Lord
You need it, they faking it foreign(Bridge)
I gotta keep it 100
Most of these niggas is bluffin'
I hate a man let me frontin'
They do not keep it 100
Shootin' at niggas in broad day
My niggas, they trap it the hard way
This money, shit, bringin' it all day
I keep it 100, that's always(Hook)
I gotta keep it 100
Bitches got fucking for nothing
Pull up in my truck and I'm fronting
Rich, but I started with nothing
I'm in the trap with a bad bitch
Hottie go feel on the whole wrist
Too many cars in garage, I'm thinking aye Lord
You need it, they faking it foreign

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>