

# Favorite

## Rich Homie Quan

I know I got a lot of hoes, you know what I'm sayin'. That's nothing new to me. Bitch blame my daddy, ho.

You're my favorite I know them bitches, they gon' hate this

Out of all them, you my favorite

I thought hard and I debated

Out of all the bitches I dated

You know that you my favorite

You're my favorite girl, you're my favorite girl

You're my favorite

You're my favorite girl, you're my favorite girl

I'm talkin' 'bout you, baby

You my favorite shawty, fell in love with you

Our conversation's like her pussy, I fuck with it

And I ain't gon' short stick it, I'ma light my torch with it

The way it got me comin' back, I'm like "what's in it?"

That other girl trippin', talkin' 'bout these bitches, I got an old lady

I ain't married, though, I don't play like that

Tell that nigga better watch you sayin'

Fuck that, better watch who you play with

Fuck that, young niggas ain't playin'

Learned you by heart, you my favorite

Wanna hold your hand, gonna walk you down that isle, baby

Ain't no racin', we pacin', wanna give you my child, baby

Your hand, I take it, happy, I make you

Your friends always hatin'

But tell 'em they could never break us

Don't want nobody, I ain't standin' nobody but you

You know I love you, can't trust nobody, won't love nobody but you

You got the key to my heart

I'm the same me from the start

And that's who? Rich Homie, baby

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

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