Rich As F**k

Lil' Wayne

Never talk to the cops, I don't speak pig Latin
I turn the penny to a motherfucking Janet Jackson
Tell the bitches that be hatin' I ain't got no worries
I just wanna hit and run like I ain't got insurances
Hoe whats yo name whats yo sign, Zodiac Killer
All rats gotta die, even Master Splinter
Yeah Murder 187
I be killing them bitches I hope all dogs go to heaven
And I got Xanax, percocet, promethazine with codeine
Call me Mr Sandman, I'm selling all these hoes dreams
Got a white girl with big titties, flat ass TV screen
I keep a bad bitch call me the BB King
You know I got that mouth out her
And put that bitch out like a house fire
I'm killing these hoes like Michael Myers
I eat that cat just like a lion
And I can't trust none of these niggas
Can't trust none of these hoes
I see your girl when I want, I got that ho TiVo'd
Got a red ass bitch with a red ass pussy
Nigga try me, that a dead ass pussyCuz y'all motherfuckers so blind to the factTo tell you the truth, I don't care who's looking
All I know is I love my bitch
That pussy feel just like heaven on earthSix feet deep, dick shovel in dirt
R.I.P.-Rest in pussyLight that shit then pass that shit
We gon' get so smoked out
And then I went got locked up
Every night I dreamt I broke out
One Time for them pussy niggas
That's that shit I don't like
We eating over here nigga
Fuck around and have food fight
And that's 2 Chainz.
Look at you
Now look at us
All my niggas look rich as fuck
All my niggas look rich as fuck
All my niggas look rich as fuck
Look at you

Now look at us
All my niggas look rich as fuck
All my niggas look rich as fuckAll my niggas look rich as fuckAK on my night stand, right next to the bible
But I swear with these 50 shots, I'll shoot it out with 5-0
Pockets gettin too fat, no weight watchers no lipoMoney talks, bullshit walks on a motherfucking tight ropeAnd
I make that pussy tap out, I knock that pussy out cold
Nigga you get beat the crap out but that's just how the dice roll
These hoes want that hose pipe, so I give all these hoes pipe
She get on that dick and stay on, all night like porch lights
Lets do it, fuck talking, we out here we ballin
And I'm spraying that on these rusty niggas like WD40
We fucked up, we Truk'd up, no if ands or but fucksBitch niggas go behind yo back like nun-chucks and that's fucked up
But my hoes down, my cups up, my niggas down for whatever
These bitches think they're too fly well tell em hoes I pluck feathers
I'm Tunechi, Young Tunechi, I wear Trukfit fuck Gucci
She's blowing kisses at me with her pussy lips, smoochesAnd that's 2 Chainz...Look at you
Now look at us
All my niggas look rich as fuck
All my niggas look rich as fuck
All my niggas look rich as fuck
Look at you
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