

Rich Kids (Chris Lord-Alge Mix)

New Medicine

La la la (rich kids)
La la laYo, turn that shit upI coulda went to college like rich kids do
Buying weed with the money that your mom sent you
But I don't give a damn about no higher degree
Cause you know in rock and roll, I got a PhD, bitch(That's right, kids)We got all that we need, packed it up in
the van
Put the pedal to the floor, gave the finger to the manI'm not a rich kid, maybe that's a good thing
Ain't got shit, but I got this far
Keepin it real and rhymin and stealin
Doing what I wantOh, got no money but it's
always, always sunny honey(Yeah, that's right, I'm always sunny honey
Here we go, second verse)I'm broke as a junky but I have a good time
All the ladies think I'm cute cause they like the way I rhyme
And the high school kids steal my mp3s
Ain't no other mother(fucker) rock this mic like meI'm not a rich kid, maybe that's a good thing
Ain't got shit, but I got this far
Keepin it real and rhymin and stealin
Doing what I wantOh, got no money but it's
always, always sunny honeyWe got all that we need
We got all that we need
We got all that we need, packed it up in the van
Put the pedal to the floor, gave the finger to the manI'm not a rich kid, maybe that's a good thing
Ain't got shit, but I got this far
Keepin it real and rhymin and stealin
Doing what I wantOh, got no money but it's
always, always sunny honey(I'm always sunny honey
Ha ha ha (rich kids)
I'm always sunny honey
(Rich kids)

Songwriters

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