

On The Regular

Rich Boy

All I do is hit that bitch On the regular, on the regular
All the time on the regular
All I do is hit that bitch on the regular
You'll never find me smokin' on the regular
On the regular, on the regular It's some part of me makes me lust ya
Makes me wanna touch ya
I tongue kiss where I fuck ya, baby girl, ooh So how you look, you are so beautiful
You look so good from head to toe, wonderful
Your mind's incredible, hit that bitch You know how we do it on the regular
How we get this money on the regular
All the time on the regular
All I do is hit that bitch on the regular You'll never find me smokin' on the regular
We be poppin' these bottles on the regular
We be shoppin' and ballin' on the regular
I can take you wherever you wanna roll, let's go A full time G wit the ballin' shit
These other niggas part-time, playin' they skits
I make ya feel good while they make ya sick
From ya nails to ya hat, to ya outfit You're thick, you the shit, girl, I must admit
This Rich Boy, baby so the truth I spit
Yeah, it's official everything I'm tellin' ya
You won't ever see me buyin' nothin' that's regular Hey, I fell in love wit'cha look
The way them lips move when ya talk, got me hooked
Hey, I can take you to the top of the world
Have your body draped in diamonds and pearls
Make you my girl, come on So we keep it on the hush
Can't fight the lust, I gotta touch
Hey, so if you really wanna roll
Hop in wit a playa, let's go You know how we do it on the regular
How we get this money on the regular
All the time on the regular
All I do is hit that bitch on the regular You'll never find me smokin' on the regular
We be poppin' these bottles on the regular
We be shoppin' and ballin' on the regular
I can take you wherever you wanna roll, let's go We can go where you wanna go
Fly out to Capedro, everything paid fo'
Hey, get a room at the Larmatage
Get a massage, the boy do it large Hey so lady like, you my lady right
Baby, do me right, come on over, spend the night
Hey and we ain't gotta check out

So let's stay, it's a beautiful day to fly away
Hey, do the G thang in ya G-string
I don't even pay attention to the weddin' rang
No so ride wit me, baby, get high wit me, baby
You can do it, just try for me, baby, hey
On the regular, this how it feel to be rich
On the regular, I be fuckin' you, bitch
On the regular, hey, hey, hey, oh
You know how we do it on the regular
How we get this money on the regular
All the time on the regular
All I do is hit that bitch on the regular
You'll never find me smokin' on the regular
We be poppin' these bottles on the regular
We be shoppin' and ballin' on the regular
I can take you wherever you wanna roll, let's go

Songwriters

JONES, JAMAL F. / RICHARDS, MARECE BENJAMIN / JOHNSON, MEL Published by

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