

Blah Blah Blah

Rich Homie Quan

[Intro:]

Yeah

Rich Homie Quan

What's funny?

These niggas throwing slick shots like

You know me?

I go direct with it

With them!

Put her name on it, niggaHook:

You know it was hard to hear at first

I couldn't understand what you saying

And these bitches bound to get hurt

Cause a lot of these niggas be playing, aha!

And I fuck with Shawty on the low

And I know she know I'm the man

So that extra shit gotta go

She probably don't know

That I fucked her friend.

If she ask about it

I'm a be like, "blah blah blah blah"

When she try to argue with me

I be like, "blah blah blah blah"

Trying to get back with me

I be like, "hell nah no, no"

And we ain't talking about no money

I'm like, "blah blah blah blah" Small talk gonna do that

Get rich homie, you knew that

It's a damn shame, I don't gang bang

But I feel nigga blue black

I'm in the old school, no du-rag

Them old folk like how you do that?

He ain't fooling me, this ain't new to me

That ain't an Aston Martin, that's a new Jag

But it clean, though

And if you're late on the payment

Boy, that shit get ripped, oh

And you're Big Jeezy, huh

I got her on the line

And I'm in her like a free throw

Getting deep throat, at the....
We running trains on these freak hoes
And I told my nigga that I decoded
"Blah blah blah blah"Quit going in on these niggas
(I won't stop stop stop stop)
Keep putting my money over these bitches
(Til I'm at the top top top top)
And you niggas can't stop my vision
Don't know what you thought thought thought thought
(And I ball ball ball ball)
Everything I got's all goodHook:
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I couldn't understand what you saying
And these bitches bound to get hurt
Cause a lot of these niggas be playing, aha!
And I fuck with Shawty on the low
And I know she know I'm the man
So that extra shit gotta go
She probably don't know
That I fucked her friend.
If she ask about it
I'm a be like, "blah blah blah blah"
When she try to argue with me
I be like, "blah blah blah blah"
Trying to get back with me
I be like, "hell nah no, no"
And we ain't talking about no money
I'm like, "blah blah blah blah""Blah blah blah blah"
That's how it sound when these bitches talk
"Raw raw raw raw"
When a nigga flashes that's what we call it
Like "Hell no no no"
I need a real diamond, ain't faking that
I'm like five nine feet tall
Hardly over the line, he ain't takin' that
You nigga talking like ho
That's why I can't fuck with you
Doing shows all around the globe
Cause everybody fuck with me
Fuck nigga
You'll be in the front nigga
I'll show you what's up nigga
Fuck nigga
Ain't never said that shit's bad
Trying to keep it one hunna

And I tried to show love with you
That's the main reason why I don't trust niggas (trust!)
Standing under landing bridges still above these niggas
I'm no beginner
Don't I spit it like a vet, nigga?
That nigga talking like a ho
Tell that bitch nigga speak up! Hook:
You know it was hard to hear at first
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And these bitches bound to get hurt
Cause a lot of these niggas be playing, aha!
And I fuck with Shawty on the low
And I know she know I'm the man
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