

Keep It 100 (Feat. Fetty Wap)

Rich The Kid

(Hook)

I gotta keep it 100

Bitches got fucking for nothing

Pull up in my truck and I'm fronting

Rich, but I started with nothing

I'm in the trap with a bad bitch

Hottie go feel on the whole wrist

Too many cars in garage, I'm thinking aye Lord

You need it, they faking it foreign(Verse: Rich The Kid)

I gotta keep it 100

Most of these niggas is bluffin'

I hate a man that be frontin'

They do not keep it 100

Shootin' out niggas in broad day

My niggas, they trap it the hard ways

Cuz money sure bring it the hard day

I gotta keep it 100, that's always(Hook)

I gotta keep it 100

Bitches got fucking for nothing

Pull up in my truck and I'm fronting

Rich, but I started with nothing

I'm in the trap with a bad bitch

Hottie go feel on the whole wrist

Too many cars in garage, I'm thinking aye Lord

You need it, they faking it foreign(verse 2: Rich The Kid)

Most of these niggas, they stinks(?!)

I set a lean pole of 8

So many diamonds, the bezel gon' break

I know that yo Rollie is fake

These bitches gon' fuck, can't trust 'em

I'll get ya nothin' out somethin'

How many times have I told ya I trap in the block?

I'm serving in front of the cops

I talk about rollies, I'm facing an M

I neva got friends

I gotta go get the M&M's

I got you all just standin' there

Bitch, you lyin', ain't got no time

Back then I was broke, but now I got cash

I get to the money, da fuck, is you mad?
I might just go break her back(Hook)
 I gotta keep it 100
 Bitches got fucking for nothing
 Pull up in my truck and I'm fronting
 Rich, but I started with nothing
 I'm in the trap with a bad bitch
 Hottie go feel on the whole wrist
Too many cars in garage, I'm thinking aye Lord
 You need it, they faking it foreign(Bridge)
 I gotta keep it 100
 Most of these niggas is bluffin'
 I hate a man let me frontin'
 They do not keep it 100
 Shootin' at niggas in broad day
My niggas, they trap it the hard way
This money, shit, bringin' it all day
I keep it 100, that's always(Hook)
 I gotta keep it 100
 Bitches got fucking for nothing
 Pull up in my truck and I'm fronting
 Rich, but I started with nothing
 I'm in the trap with a bad bitch
 Hottie go feel on the whole wrist
Too many cars in garage, I'm thinking aye Lord
You need it, they faking it foreign(verse 4: Fetty Wap)
 Aye, I gotta keep it 100
 The game, can't you feel I run it?
 And I came up from nothing
 I'm living good, my bitches love me
 Niggas after my money
 I introduce them to my Tommy
 Keep me shooters close to me
 You can never run behind me
 I be rolling that dope
 Stacked like a muthafucking zombie
 I been drinking so good
 Might drop 100 on my topless
 Finna keep it 100, don't want no awards
 Don't want no grammies
 You get left for a check
 Boy, I just hope you understand me
 Squad!(Hook)
 I gotta keep it 100
 Bitches got fucking for nothing

Pull up in my truck and I'm fronting
Rich, but I started with nothing
I'm in the trap with a bad bitch
Hottie go feel on the whole wrist
Too many cars in garage, I'm thinking aye Lord
You need it, they faking it foreign(Bridge)
I gotta keep it 100
Most of these niggas is bluffin'
I hate a man let me frontin'
They do not keep it 100
Shootin' at niggas in broad day
My niggas, they trap it the hard way
This money, shit, bringin' it all day
I keep it 100, that's always(Hook)
I gotta keep it 100
Bitches got fucking for nothing
Pull up in my truck and I'm fronting
Rich, but I started with nothing
I'm in the trap with a bad bitch
Hottie go feel on the whole wrist
Too many cars in garage, I'm thinking aye Lord
You need it, they faking it foreign

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>