Rich Kids

DHC Meinhof

La la la (rich kids),
La la la.
Yo, turn that shit up.
I coulda went to college like rich kids do,
Buy some weed with the money that your mom sent you,
But I don't give a damn bout 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 man.
I'm not a rich kid, maybe that's a good thing,
Ain't got shit, but I got this far.
Keepin it real, Rhymin' and stealin'
Doing what I want.
OhAyOh, got no money but it's
Always, Always sunny honey.
(Yeah, that's right, always sunny honey,
Here we go, second verse.)
Well, I'm broke as a junkie 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 me.
I'm not a rich kid, maybe that's a good thing,
Ain't got shit, but I got this far.
Keepin it real, Rhymin' and stealin'
Doing what I want.
Oh, got no money but it's
Always, Always sunny honey.
(I got nothing man, got zero, zilch, nothing)
We 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 man.
I'm not a rich kid, maybe that's a good thing,
Ain't got shit, but I got this far.
Keepin it real, Rhymin' and stealin'
Doing what I want.
Oh, got no money but it's

Alright, I'm only sunny honey.
(I'm always sunny honey,
Ha ha ha (rich kids).
I'm always sunny honey,
(Rich kids).

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