

# Rich Nigga

Young Dolph

Uh-huh!  
It's Dolph!

[?], I make hits nigga  
All I ever want to do is be a rich nigga  
Ask your bitch, yeah I'm the shit nigga  
But all I ever want to do is be a rich nigga

Now I did everything they said I couldn't do  
If you had no other choice nigga wouldn't you?  
What'cha know about trapping with them hundred round drummers boy?  
Counting bread and killing instrumentals made by Drumma Boy  
I'm doing too much they get scared  
When I got that coupe But all I ever want to be was a rich nigga  
I was raised not to hate but I swear I hate snitch niggas (I hate em)  
Oops, I'm sorry, I'm the type of nigga to fall in there fresh as fuck  
and smoke out the party  
I count my first hundred bands and said "Hallelujah!"  
I can't do nothing but win, 'cause I'm a sore loser

Ey, all I ever want to do is be a rich nigga  
I don't speak too much I just hold up my wrist nigga (Dope boy!)  
Them hoes be like "Dolph you think you slick, nigga"  
Too many faces out here I do it for my real niggas  
Now I ain't ever had shit  
So now that I got it now, can't nobody tell me shit  
Everything I got, my nigga, I got it on my own  
And every time you see me I flash (Sorry)  
Pardon me do you have a lighter?  
Smoke a nigga rich nigga shit  
On my young rich nigga shit  
Then have a young rich nigga spit  
Memphis

Yeah, told my family we gonna live like the Jacksons  
Just be patient, and let me put it into action  
Niggas getting wrong, ain't no more relaxing  
Now I fuck with some hoes in high fashion  
Big money family that's my only passion  
And the lawyer promise you, you gonna get your fraction  
All you hear is numbers, you think you in math class  
Complete everything I never been a half-ass  
You know what it do, try'n live with the crew  
Every night screwing, wake up to an ocean view  
Yeah we make it happen never heard a no-excuse  
And fuck with this Memphis nigga guaranteed to get the blues

[Hook]