

Rich Niggaz

Chevy Woods

[Hook: Chevy Woods]

Rich niggas in this motherfucker
All you broke niggas exit now
Bitch niggas in this motherfucker
Them them niggas we don't be around
Them them niggas we don't be around
Them them niggas we don't be around
Rich niggas in this motherfucker
All you broke niggas exit now

[Verse 1: Chevy Woods]

Uh, I'm a get arrogant fuck it
Watch 60,000 either you hate it or you love it
This for them nights serving crack out the bucket
Out on that corner that Kirby, no Puckett
Pull up the car got em droppin' they jaws
Pull out the chain they be dropping they drawers
Pull out some money she doing a dance
Shit all this money can't fit in my pants
She got a thing for them ballers for sure
And in the bedroom she model them clothes
Money my nigga ya all of us get it
Must I remind you we all getting rich, bitch

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Los]

Uh, Murcielago no mercy on suckas
Uh, let's go to war just me versus you bustas
Uh, money gang all my virgins in colors
Uh, Versace red while I'm twerking the cutlass
Swerving like I had too much to drink
I think Chevy passed me that doobie that had that oo wee that Gucci for broke niggas
That's what I screamed out the roof of that thing bumpin' Gucci
Gucci in my coupe just to provoke niggas
Damn right, peers didnt wanna get my hand right
So I had to go ham, play my hand hand in hand
With the grams tell a nigga got his plan right
You ain't playing right, see a nigga like you can't stand life
We gon' Instagram every fuckin' damn night
In the club we gon' run up on you man like

[Hook]