

Rags 2 Riches

Lil' Flip

It was all a dream,
haha, haha
We finally made it,
From point A to point B,
And we came from

Rags 2 Riches (what?), Rags 2 Riches (what?)
Me and Will Lean came up from rags 2 riches
Rags 2 Riches (what?), Rags 2 Riches (what?)
(When Clover G's pull up we got the baddest bitches) yep

I push drop top
(I push a Mazarratti)
I got 5 screens
(In my black Denali)
You know the ladies love us
(You know the niggas hate us)
We learned to make the money
(Don't let the money make us)
We can't fuck with you fakers
(We keep a gat for jackers)
Them shots will hit your ass
(Harder than a linebacker)
I got a chip on my sholder
(I got 3 clips in my holster)
Let's get it on nigga
(Before I split your dome nigga)
I'm nominated this year
(We need a Grammy nigga)
I'm at the Source Awards
(Down in Miami nigga)
I used to be broke
(Now we paid in full)
We back to back, back to back
(Like the Chicago Bulls)
We came a long way
(You shouldn't have made a left, When we made a right)
You went the wrong way
Now we comin' up
(Y'all niggas goin' broke)
We got our own weed
(Y'all still borrowin' smoke)

(I fuck with bad hoes)
You already know
(I got 3 chicks in Pensacola)
And 2 in Mexico
(And we thuggin')
Rollin' on dubs
(I can't quit like Snoop)
We smokin' our bud
(Nigga you not hard)
You just a pop star
(You sweet in the middle)
You remind me of a Pop Tart
(You had a head start)
But you in last place

(Thats what you niggas get)
For movin' at a fast pace
(We number 1 for reela)
Just fire up the killa
(And if you want a show)
Just wire us the scrilla
(We came to bring the pain)
And y'all need bling to chain
(Would'a bought the watch)
We got special rocks
('Cause we got extra glocks)
With a few extra shots
(When I reflect the ??)
You get extra knocks
(We got Lexus drops)
Our paper never stops
(Colver G's on top)
And we extra hot