

## Handsome and Wealthy

Migos

I don't know why I came in this club with you, girl  
Don't know why I came in with these diamonds on my chain  
Surrounded by bad bitches I can't get 'em out my face  
Maybe cause' a nigga handsome and wealthy  
Is it cause a nigga cook like a professor  
I don't know how you feel can you tell me  
I won't know how you feel 'til you tell me  
Is it cause a nigga handsome and wealthy

Is it cause I'm a star  
It maybe could be my star status  
I got my chain and ring  
My Rolex watch it got 50 carat  
It could be QC or even maybe it's me  
It could be that 4 hour flight, shopping in Beverly  
What's on your mind?  
I'm not Ginuwine  
Ain't tryna spend no time  
I know my bitch she so fine  
But I don't know what's on her mind  
Gotta pay that cost to be a boss  
I put on my Louboutins playing golf  
Young nigga walking with Nina Ross  
I'm dropping the bombs like Viet Cong

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They say I'm picky cause all my bitches exquisite  
I'm in some vintage Givenchy smokin' a Philly  
The dope that I sell is the purest  
The junkies they hit it, they scratchin' and itchin'  
The flow that we killin', the flow that we spittin'  
My nigga you know we invented it  
Dripping in St. Louis, I'm a lunatic  
I'm a Migo but my bitch an immigrant  
I got the boot but no Timberland  
I am the plug, you the middle man  
I never leave my niggas starvin'  
You niggas mistake me for Marvin  
I got 15 bricks I'm finna drop  
In there right next to that carbon

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Is it my looks or is it my wealth?  
Or is it the way that I carry myself?  
Let me know I need some help  
Don't keep that secret to yourself

Bitches be saying I'm acting funny cause a young nigga got a lotta money  
She lookin' at me like she want somethin'  
Can't give her nothin' but a couple hundreds  
She sucked up on a nigga, tryna give a nigga kisses baby girl you trippin'

I don't know how you feel can you tell me  
I know why you came  
In this club tonight  
Looking for a nigga that's gon' change your life

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