

## Rich Kids

## New Medicine

La la la (rich kids),  
La la la.

Yo, turn that shit up.

I coulda went to college like rich kids do,  
Buying weed with the money that your mom sent you,  
But I don't give a damn about 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 and rhymin and stealin,  
Doing what I want.

Oh, got no money but it's  
always, always sunny honey.

(Yeah, that's right, I'm always sunny honey,  
Here we go, second verse.)

I'm broke as a junky 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.

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