

Come And Go

Rich Homie Quan

Yeah Quan nigga Rich Homie baby Real nigga don't talk he just do it you know
what I mean
Show for example

A real killer he gone kill you and won't tell a soul
Pulled up in that phantom thought they saw a ghost
Boy you in yo feelings I'll tell you so
Took off on these niggas get a telescope
Boy I got some issues I can't tell a soul
My postal man official who I mail it to
Don't lose sleep bout these bitches cause they come and go
Don't play for keeps can't trust these niggas get your money first
Rich homie baby real nigga over here baby (over here)
Real nigga over here (money first) rich homie baby yeah
Real nigga over here baby (over here) real figues over here baby
(Over here) play with my money will kill niggas over here baby
Counterfeit homies we don't deal with it over here baby
(This rich homie baby) this that Polo (who) hill figure over here baby
(Ralph Loren) 3 or 4 hoes I usually got over here baby
(What cha talking bout quan) hold my paint brushes I'm a paint yo picture
Clear baby (oooh yea)
You gone crash in these head lights like a deer baby
The difference between her and you is you're a go-getter baby
And I won't try you I'd salute I consider you my lady
I'm a probably watch you go crazy probably caught you today
After I got threw with you you like a bad habit I need some new to do
A real killer he gone kill you and won't tell a soul
Pulled up in that phantom thought they saw a ghost
Boy you in yo feelings I'll tell you soo
Took off on these niggas get a telescope
Boy I got some issues I can't tell a soul
My postal man official who I mail it too
Don't lose sleep boud these bitchea cause they come and go
Don't play for keeps don't trust these niggas get your money first
Rich homie baby get your money first
Family second I put my homie 3rd
And pray for these blessing
I gave that boy a bird
Free my nigga chicken
Pulled up on a cruve
Turned up on them niggas
Love purple hurb
Burnt up on them niggas
Love switching girls
Turn up on them bitches
I'm on that road to riches
But since yo hoe assistant
Navigation baby
Make her go and get it
Say real nigga don't talk he just be about it
And I'm keeping labels on hoes yeah I see them coming
You seen em firat on the inside of my me J
Go get a diary fuck yo secret yeah
A real killer he gone kill you and won't tell a soul
Pulled up in that phantom thought they saw a ghost
Boy you in yo feelings I'll tell you so
Took off on deys niggas get a telescope

Boy I got some issues I can't tell a soul
My postal made official who I meet though
Don't leave sleep boud these bitches cause they come and go
Don't play with Keith fuck these niggas get your money first
I swear I took off took off took off fuck you mean
Rich homie baby I say I took off took off took off
Yeah I swear I took off