

Keep Me From Round

Rich Homie Quan

That'a Right 2

Aye

Keep me from around that bullshit

Them lame hoes

And them hating niggas

Aye

Can't show a lame nigga

Too much so I don't bring em round,

Them same niggas

Who was up funny they need me now

Can't learn the game out of no book so let me teach you how

Too get rich and not leach a sound

Keep me from round

Them low didgits

Keep me from round

Broke bitches

Keep Me From Round

Hoe Niggas

Keep me from round

Yo sister

Keep me from round

Niggas still banging sets you need that lease ah pound,

Like a bitch who got that pack

Keep me from round

Say you wanna squash that beef

Ok cool then,

Well I'm thinking about eating that beef

Give me your spoon then,

I'm a need some with alot of speed

Some I can zoom

That pussy so good to me

I might let her move in.

Lift the whole 50 on my roof

So they notice me

My foreign hoe pronounce

My shoe glowish feets

Money surround me so a broke nigga can't get dost to me.

My bitch bad like yo hoe suppose to be.

My wrist cold more like 4 degree,

Don't get me pissed off real niggas on go for me

Got a bitch that bust them blunts

And 1 that roll them weed,

I say rich homie baby

So you no it's me

Can't show a lame nigga too much

So I don't bring em round,

Them same niggas who was up funny

They need me now

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So let me teach you how
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Call his girl tune
I got her tuned in.
And if twelve be on the block
I call my goons in.
I call me goons up.
And we gooned up.
These niggas broke as fuck
They need a tune up

It's Rad Rich Forever
It's Rad Rich for life.
We flier then a feather
I had to say it twice.
It's rich homie baby
And young ken baby.
My niggas strapped up
We strapping like the navy

And if that nigga say 10-4
Keep me from around.
And if they robbing on the low
We spray them rounds.
Bitch look at me now.
I know she want me now.
I know they need me now.
Keep me from round

Can't show a lame nigga too much
So I don't bring em round,
Them same niggas who was up funny
They need me now

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