Reloaded

Rich Homie Quan

This for the people that said I wouldn't be shit Look at me now mother fucker I'm rich Then a mother fucker you can smell this lick Gucci ear mug can't tell me shit Gucci leather gloves I'm feeling myself Gucci penny leather shoes every time I step Gucci on my right foot and on the left I'm gone keep gucci like the Plaza at Fifths Use to hide money in a brown gucci box Still throwing money in the brown gucci box Spent 95 hundred on a lil gucci watch Only two people got em' just me and Stuey Rock Bout seven months ago I was up an got broke Lost a couple partners but I never lost hope Came up on some dollars if it wasn't for like a pro Hop would've been gone or in jail or dead Instead I'm on the microphone fucking with my nike's on Running in the pussy she can't leave the dike alone Coming for the cookie we be getting the Michael on But she on thriller no matter if I'm right or wrong She gone fuck with me no matter how far I go She gone come get dick baby let's start over We can be friends baby I am your card holder throw in your hand

The opposite of serious playing Around with a check heard I go in every song And I ain't done yet Cus I'm still going in Everybody say I'm next my time is now And if the time counts down (5, 4, 3, 2, 1) And if you ever get lonely you can call Rich Homie Baby

Whole lot of money baby whole lot of problems Worth a whole lot of guns got a whole lot of cartridge Got a whole lot of gator got a whole lot of ostridge Worth a whole lot of money I got more in my pocket Talking Ben Frank who are you to stop me an who am I to blame I'm gone let her on top she gone try to say my name I'm gone hit her from the back Damon Wayan Major Payne Might bang bang bang just like pop This chinchilla have my laying on a fox Haters on the side line praying for me to fall Intercept it like primetime I'm gone take the ball Rich Homie coming up these niggas looking sour These niggas switch up these niggas just chopping These niggas at the base line hollering for a foul I can tell shawty take her time when she take mine And I'm talking bout head at the foot of the bed Hope you came prepared don't be scared I ain't playing We can take it there or flex up a spread

The opposite of serious playing Around with a check heard I go in every song And I ain't done yet Cus I'm still going in Everybody say I'm next my time is now And if the time counts down (5, 4, 3, 2, 1) (Reloaded)
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Rich, Rich, Rich Homie Baby
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