

I see you, now you see me
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Hopped out the whip, ice got my lips frostbit
 Boy I don't want your damn girl she got too many kids
 My shoes, zirconia, hook like James Toney
 I got infrared dots, the same size as pepperoni
 Chilling in the post, Riff Raff known from coast to coast
 I ain't talking bout that breakfast when I hit you with that toast
 I'm gonna fly continental, shoes presidential
 Acres aren't credentials, but my house is residential
 I done swung river oats, the palace up in Dallas
 Eating poochie salad, grape stains on the baggage
 I done flipped cross the atlas, across the seven seas
 Me and Licia' Keys push keys down TC
 Jester, and I'm a wood wheel molester
 Drop top compressor with my ken Uncle Fester
 I done swung with the best of, swung through the breeze
 I see you, nah you see me

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Yes I'm high and I been smoking
 On two pills so you know I'm rolling
 Out my mind like Kurt Cobain
 Bout to start slapping bitches like my name Rick James
 Bitches all on my dick cause I make a lot of money
 I fuck real good that's why they love my dougie
 OB type of money, keep my pockets looking chubby
 Fat, cute little nigga, I ain't never been ugly
 Heart of a hustler, mind of a G
 Player hating niggas can't fuck with me
 Gucci on my body while they all jock me
 And the chain on my neck land me a hundred G's
 Dope boy money led me straight to the bank
 Let's play a game, big back take little bank
 Get like you? Nah, get like me
 Tell you need to let me Bobby B, hey

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Canary, Mercedes, crawling like a baby
 Drank got me lazy, iced out feeling crazy
 I feel cool, I feel straight, paper license plate
 Like that boy Wayne Gretzky, Riff Raff bout' to skate
 Down your street, down the feeder, tangerine Beemer
 Clothes out the cleaner, I ain't thinking misdemeanor
 I'm thinking kind of groovy, might move packs
 I done popped trunk on your grandma's cul de sac

Riff Raff don't play, I'm a pro grade
I'm a' sit sideways at a Chinese buffet
She done drove down from Dallas, can't be mad at us
I took her to my room, you know, the pool palace
You see I know how to propaganda, boys at park with improper handles
The paint is egg nog, the seats is butterscotch
The flow irregular, freestyle un-orthodox

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