## \$\$\$ Girlz

**Young Gunz** 

Rich girl, and you've come too far Cause you know it don't matter anyway You can rely on the old mans money You can rely on the old mans money Rich girl, but your going too far Cause you know it don't matter anyway You can say money but it wont get ya too far, get ya too far

Yea you a rich girl, girl And you living in that rich girl world Well bitch I'm a pimp, baby it's the Roc I'm the baby from the block They can hate they cant fade us Long as the ladies wanna die If is the ladies holla, who is ya baby father? Don't jump out the pocket I jump out n pop it Were back at you soldier Matter fact, I told ya I showed ya u know if like it And after that it's over, that's it for him Bills leave it upon him If I decide to come, kids leaving them on him Cheating all on him visa spending it on me And it's cool whenever C come, leaving it on him Chea, that's what I like about ya Keeping it young and in order My number one supporter Girl that's why I write about ya Well stick wit him, I'm broke as you We'll both be cool long as u a do you'll be labeled as a

Rich girl, and you've come too far Cause you know it don't matter anyway You can rely on the old mans money You can rely on the old mans money Rich girl, but your going too far Cause you know it don't matter anyway You can say money but it wont get ya too far, get ya too far

Yo I went from bad girl to rich girl That girl, to this girl I ain't care if that girl was his girl That girl would get twirled Rapped up in a pimp swirl I was laying my mack down, for shizzerl I was laying the pipe in every lady I liked up in the 80's My life was really crazy Hey ma, wassup? I been like dis since the 80's You still a gold digger Living off ya own nigga He was a O-G, living off of O-G's He got killed you started sniffing through his O-G's Ho please, no we don't spend no g's on you so leave Let's roll we move like goldie and the mack do

My homie got the mack through, that's just in case ya man want it You should roll wit some homies that'll back you Poke it in ya back too maybe you'll live like a

Rich girl, and you've come too far Cause you know it don't matter anyway You can rely on the old mans money You can rely on the old mans money Rich girl, but your going too far Cause you know it don't matter anyway You can say money but it wont get ya too far, get ya too far

Yo play ya cards right You might last long Trust I fucks 'em and duck 'em Baby my arms strong Straight brush 'em off the collars I ain't got no baby momma's I'm young wit none That's just a bunch of drama You won't have me caught up No child supporters Paying them lawyers Cover the orders I need one to help get it across the border Real way I ain't talking about the borders And when I'm done help me move out on the corners The law around she be tucking a toast up on her Make me put it on ya tryna see where ya cake at Ya bake that ya fish girl, Juelz take that, take that Give me the drop and we gettin them a-tacks Shut up and take these stacks And don't give me no face back No, bucky don't play that I do what I does Keeping this between them And I show em no love Cause your a

Rich girl, and you've come too far Cause you know it don't matter anyway You can rely on the old mans money You can rely on the old mans money Rich girl, but your going too far Cause you know it don't matter anyway You can say money but it wont get ya too far, get ya too far