

Rich Nigga Shit

Young Thug

Rich nigga shit, pull up in that phantom
You know this the anthem, bleeding like a tampon
Rich nigga shit, hundred in my linen
Bad bitch is trailing me, on my way to Lenox
Rich nigga shit (4x)

Rich nigga shit
Bitches want to fuck my dog, little tick
All these bitches got BK, they fuck in cliques
Bitches whispering in my ear saying she ain't gon snitch
Bitches say they want that south beach, LeBron
Bitches eating ounces of molly like its yums
Bitches bet my home tongues
All these bitches jump me and they don't give me no ones
You know I chop all of them bitches up
40k throwed in the ocean, Pacfica
You cannot think that I'm sweet like no Cynnabun
I'm gonna redo your hair, like Thugger riding home, Thugger got
the chrome
Thugger friends with Brodee, getting fucked on the way home

Hundred K left, hundred K right
Bitches box for boxers, fright night I
Ain't from NYC, but I got bricks and had for the cheese
I got bitches want to jump on me
They say I never let their old man ME
Fuck em, never eat
Treat em like police
Every time I say I'm dodging em, another bitch call, charger
These pussy niggas finna bother him
These pussy niggas shouldn't have started him
And if Young Thug was food
Many bitch niggas would order him
You know your girl want to order him
You know your auntie want to order him
You know your cousin want to order him
The other order want to order him
All white suit like Eminem
All red [?], shoot like Suge and them

[Hook]