

Rich Boy, Gangsta Interlude

La la la,
La la la,
La la la,
Oooooooo

La la la,
La la la,
La la la

(Verse 1)

(Mark Twain)
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah
Off in da gutter
Got da hood hollerin corner cutta
With Zone 4
Them young money gettin muthafukers
Ah Rich Boy
Gone and pass me da click toy
He spit boy
And i'm gonna have to make em trip boy
Sick and tired
Of niggas hollerin cut throat
When they aint
Never had to get away from po-po
Aint never have
To pay they bills from choppin up coke
Aint never ever
Seen the barrel of a chopper smoke

(Rich Boy)
Ah let them niggas out there kno yo name folk
Who me
I'm Mark Twain switch lanes
Flip change
And always keep a extra clip man
Blow da brains
On damn near everything i roll man
Been on my game
Every since them crocked folks came
Keep my hustle
On da low and a bitch in her place
And if u yappin
Out yo mouth then say it to my face
Full clip for
Niggas snitchin when they catch a case

(Rich Boy)
Boy open up yo
Mouth and tell me hoe this barrel taste

(Chorus)
Gangstaaaaaaaa

See da streets they be callin
See a young nigga ballin
Gangstaaaaaaaa
A young playa in the rap game
Ridin round in a Lac man
Gangstaaaaaaaa
Gangstaaaaaaaa

(Verse 2)

(Rich Boy)
Them niggas aint
Like it when i went and brought a blue mink
So now they
Talkin to da police at da precinct
But they ass
Dont kno them laws on a payroll
Might see me
In a ride that aint even a day old
Talkin real
Loud but you aint sayin nuthin
So stop frontin
Cause them hoes for you aint f**kin
Keep truckin
Look here boy dont u stop here
It aint magic
But that glock will make you disappear
You like a
Kid still writin love letters
You say you
Better but i'm still makin more cheddar
I'm too
Clever for these hoes to play me
Even crazy
Lazy ass hoes gonna pay me
I really
Hate when niggas talk too much
Jus cause you
Got a strap dont mean u cant get touched
You'll find me
In a 2 seater wit a all white beata
Gettin head
From yo bitch but yo dumbass see her
They say
R-I-C-H-B-O and Y
P-I-M-P
Bitch till i die
Sometimes I
Even have to ask myself why
Them niggas
So god damn fresh and so fly

(Chorus x1)