

# Rich The Kid, Real Deal

You know niggas talking about this man  
I'm bout to fuck 100, 000 right now  
Aye, dang, woah

Fuck on your bitch and I leave  
Can't cuff her, I'm a mistreat her  
Trap phone got a beeper  
It was talking to the people  
Momma I'm moving to Hollywood  
Pick a model in the hills  
Wrist, throat, neck, chill  
I got the hundreds, a real deal

Pick the model in the hills  
Percocet, pop a pill  
I got the hundreds, real deal  
The... is real chill  
Bitches busting out the gate  
You would take her on a date  
Cum on her face, make a mess  
More bullets for the tec  
Melrose with the O's  
Take a picture for some hoes  
Take a picture for some hoes  
I'm dabbing around with a bankroll  
She'll fuck for Chanel  
You was talking to the 12  
I was playing with a scale  
Baby ship it through the mail

I was playing with a scale  
Fuck nigga gong tell  
Dab sharp like nails  
Two guns, sonic tails  
Free block gang  
Baby powder in the mail  
Finesse a nigga, I'm a player  
Then I move to the Himalayas  
Shell catches no shells  
Cooking gas in the L  
Fucking hoes on film  
In case the bitch wanna tell  
Try and lie and say I ate the bitch  
We done run up through the whole clique  
I don't really fuck with atheists  
Crosses on my neck, I'm banking it  
Beast mode, can't tame it  
Skipa got the chopper, aiming it  
And we ain't shooting at your legs  
And we ain't shooting at the pancreas  
QC, the label dangerous  
I got a bitch, finna wrang a bitch  
Hold the squad down, anchor it  
And my money counter accurate

I got the hundreds, a real deal  
All my diamonds on chill  
Real gold or ice grill  
Rozay and lean, crack the seal  
Momma I'm moving to Hollywood  
Almost broke, now I'm good  
Three grams in my wood  
Yeah I got it out the mud  
I'm riding round in this foreign

All these bitches yeah they going  
All this money man coming  
All these fucking blue hundreds  
And no I don't wear the Margielas  
And Yeezys on, check the weather  
Two bitches flapping like they feathers  
I'm balling hard, I'm like, yeah

I won't take a bitch up on a date  
Sucking dick and then we fornicate  
Like a dirty pistol, she a throw away  
I'm going through it so I pour away  
My wrist is cold like a blizzard  
I think that bitch is a ho but I miss her  
Got it out the mud to a Fisker  
Young nigga been grinding hard for a minute  
I'm a savage and a menace  
I be thugging, fuck an image  
I got action for you acting niggas  
Man the... diamond dancing nigga  
You a lil bitch, lil nigga  
I'm a big young rich nigga  
I sip out the seal my nigga  
One Actavis bottle your bills my nigga  
I'm whipping still, I cook up... fish  
Don't trust no ho cause a bitch gon be a bitch  
Don't trust no nigga cause it's cool to be a sni\*\*h  
That nigga was talking too much so it's cool to hit him with clips