

Lil' Romeo, Ri?h Boyz

Chorus:

Rich Boys on the block, girls holla back
The New No limit dirty south ya, we runnin' that x3

It time to listen to the best

I got a jump shot that got Kobe runnin from the west
So you better wear your vest 'cause we got Nine, lil dawg we don't care who got next
If you start it we gone finish, It won't stop till we see the end of it
We coming out on top it don't matter how we finish it
The's dudes ain't no friend of me matter fact they the enemy
I ani't got no love for em' 'cause they took someone that's kin to me
They can't stop my team we like the bulls in their prime
We keep it real deep so we never drop dimes
We grown to the beat we the new improved Jackson five G's up get

Chorus

It's your boy young V got these girls all on me
What else can I say, if I wasn't me I'd want me.
So rich, we play monopoly with real money boast it,
Mike Diesel and Rich Boyz and you know it's a hit.
At the age of 12 I had a ride and a crib,
Now let me tell you how these Rich Boyz live.
We ride motor bikes with the spinning rims,
Four wheelers with dem chromed out rims.
My lil' brother, V dawg call him home alone,
And these girls always call me on my mobile phone.
yeah they call me Richie Rich...yeah I'm a balla,
Platinum Chain, baby blue impala
Lil' soldier got money like dem big boys,
Every concert them girls make big noise
I even got the older women screaming Romeo
It's the new No Limit, incause you didn't hear me though
I represent New Orleans, make dem girls act the fool,
With dem P.Miller shirts with the matching shoes.

Chorus