

# Rich The Kid, Austin Powers

Bitch, my money stacked tall like the Eiffel Tower  
3 hoes in my bed like I'm Austin Powers  
I got girls kissing girls while they in the shower  
We gon get groovy, Austin Powers  
Austin Powers, Austin Powers  
3 hoes in my bed, like I'm Austin Powers  
Austin Powers, Austin Powers  
Bitch, my money stacked tall like the Eiffel Tower

Shizer, you gon need a visor  
My neck, my ring, my finger, it is yellow, no highlighter  
Buyer, boy I am on fire  
In that Aston Martin and I'm crawling like a spider  
I'm in Amsterdam, smoking on that Amsterdam  
I am so high it got me looking like a Chinaman  
Everything gold, I'm a gold member  
Six rings on, I got gold fingers  
My name is Austin Powers, 3 bitches in the shower  
And they ready to get groovy, make a movie baby  
Versace when I'm sleeping, in Paris for the weekend  
And I got these bitches leaking when I'm speaking baby

Bitch make shawty crack, like they in the 80's  
Thugga wear Versace, she rock Old Navy  
Everybody swagging, got these bitches debating  
Nigga living life, just like Walter Payton  
How many times have I told you that Thugga got rich off a sentence?  
How many times have I told you I look like an Indian ribbon?  
How many times have I told you that I would say you were the remedy?  
How many times have I told you that I would eat you like Denny's?  
No JC, I buy her Penny's  
I took her out of the cheap shit  
I bought her the mink now she fizzy  
Oops I meant fuzzy, I pray that bitch is my bousin (Suwoop!)  
You pray that bitch is my cousin, and then she say that we dirty

Breaking down bales of tree early in the morning  
Garbage bag full of grass like I just mowed the lawn  
Got a super plug, so I got super power  
I feel like Austin Powers, real gangsters move in silence  
Doing 150 in the coupe, I just love the rush  
It's a cold world we live in, and so in my chopper I trust  
100 shots I bust, 100 pieces of Reggie on that fucking Greyhound bus  
I feel like MC Hammer, I can't be touched  
He tried to trap me but he broke, so it can't be much  
Hating get you nothing, money bring you Austin Power  
I swear these niggas just like this blunt, man these niggas sour