Rich The Kid, Pardon Me

Big boss shit You feel me? shit Forever ever, forever ever

Pardon me, you said that we would never be But actually, we made it here eventually We got the money, it's time to flex Fuck it, my ice on my neck Pull up the 'Vette, count up a check Pardon me, you said that we would never be But actually, we made it here eventually We got the money, it's time to flex Fuck it, my ice on my neck Pull up the 'Vette, count up a check

Ah-pardon me, man this boy is so broke, huh I got a bitch with the most
Baby girl why you so mad, man cut off her throat
Ah-pardon me, I get the money like lottery
Don't bother me, she suck me so good, no slobbery
Wait, look at my wrist and get blind
Don't trap where you stay, that's a fine
Baby I'm one of a kind
Almost so broke, got it up in the summer time
Don't bother me, sippin' on lean can't fall asleep
They callin' me
These bitches they buggin', they follow me

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I gotta flex on 'em, I drop a check on 'em
You ridin' a wave homie
I pull out the K on 'em
I was just hustlin', trap with the customers
Whip out a fifty and double it
Bust in her mouth and she lovin' it
Too many hundreds, I'm duckin' the government
Ooh, what, everybody wanna sound like us?
Pinky ring yeah that's a blizzard, had to freeze it up
Pull up, I don't even have no neighbors
I can't keep one bitch, I'm way too player

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Excuse me, they know I got the blue cheese New freezer, I just cashed out on a new piece KFC, I got chicken like a two-piece
Them bitches seein' me, turn your wife into a groupie
But she can't stay with me
Spend the night and then she lose me
They like who he, countin' all the paper, all the loose-leaf
In a new V, I might just go pull up on like two freaks
My life a movie, rock Balenciagas, not no two-threes

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