## Rich The Kid, Too Gone (feat. Khalid)

Now, oh, no Oh

I'm sorry if I missed your call
Lately I'm just slippin' off this alcohol
I'm not really into you calling me back
But I'm way too gone and I'm out of it
And I'm way too gone and I'm out of it
And I'm way too gone and I'm out of it
I'm not really used to you calling me back
But I'm way too gone and I'm out of it (hold up)

Way too gone, too many shots of Patron She wanna ride in a Maybach home Passed out, I can't pick up the phone I don't call back, I got tourettes She want Chanel and all that Might fuck her one time and I fall back She think I'm in love, what you call that? Thinkin' too much, I been sippin' Said that she thought I was different I want that money, go get it (go get it, go get it) Ain't buy her Carter' She bad as hell but she can't get a dollar Might call you tomorrow With three freaks and they all tryna swallow Flexin' up, no departure Got a bitch gon' ride for me Put my fuck bitch on a Snapchat Pass her around, she a knack knack Really not used to you callin' me I'm in love with the coupe She too boujee, get the boot Too gone on the juice

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Takin' a bottle, I'm out of here She blow up my phone, I don't care Ask if I'm high, I'm like, "Hell yeah" Pull up to my crib with no underwear Hold up, bitch, I'm a star Foreign swerve, don't push it to start Shawty, you smart Ooh, she a model but she can't get the part Woah, couple tequilas Fuck you, I'ma see to Ride when I need her Chanel on my feet Maybach with curtains She tryna hop in Bitch, I'm blockin' They keep on callin' She wanna fuck on my wrist (wrist, ice) It's lit (it's lit) Bitches, they takin' they pics (pics, pics) I'm rich (rich)

I slur when I slip a lil I got two bitches and I'm in the middle Ooh, came up from a nickle That's your girl, got her on a rental

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