Rich The Kid, V12 (feat. Post Malone)

V6 or V12 (V12), just chop it (Chop it), raise Hell (Raise Hell) Pretty boy, baby, paint nails Twelve gauge ready, blow shells V6 or V12 (V12), just chop it (Chop it), raise Hell (Raise Hell) Pretty boy, baby, paint nails Does she like me? I can tell

Is the Maybach a V12 or V6? (Or V6?) Lil' bitch done seen the Rollie, now she seasick (The Rollie) I want the neck, I want the head, I been fienin' (I been fienin') I think she say she want a bag or the Niemans (Niemans) Whenever I go and tell the jeweler, my man nasty I can't give that bitch a job, please don't ask me It's Gucci, boy, it's corduroy (Corduroy) Walk around with two chain, like a titty, boy (Like a titty, boy) Drinkin' out the bottle like I'm Diddy, boy We pull up and kill the scene, nigga, it's a casket When I went and cut the Lamb' truck, I had the 'matic I just gave her one hit, now the bitch an addict When I'm feelin' sad, I might buy a Patek I'm with ten, she ran up on me with her friend as well Hangin' out the roof like "Fuck 12" (Fuck 12) I got too much money, I can't go to jail (Go to jail) Rich

It's alright (In a V12) Go ride (In a V12) Go ride (In a V12) Go ride (In a V12)

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I can tell (I can tell) if the money brand new just by the smell (By the smell) Might buy the bitch a bands or a V12
They was closin' Barneys, had the sec' visit
I'ma do the dash, I can't get a ticket (I can't get a ticket)
Boy, I think they like me (Like me)
That's your girl? Then you better hold her tightly (Tightly)
Better do the right thing, nigga, Spike Lee (Spike Lee)
If you boss up, then you can be just like me (Me)
You can cash out on a Maybach like me (Me)
Bought a mansion and my bitch she look like Angeli' ('Li)
I was twelve when my dad had stole a V (V)
I went and pulled up on a foreign, I don't need a key (Vroom)
YSL with the Louis, got Dior on my belt (On my belt)
Forgiatos on the rims, used to tell
I ain't cappin', 'cause that's bad for your health

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