

# Rich The Kid, Woke Up

Murda on the beat so it's not nice

Woke up, bought a Patek, I'm an ice fanatic  
We ain't goin' broke, bitch, we got hundreds in the attic (Woo)  
When I signed the deal, I copped the Maybach then I matte it (I did)

I'm in the smoke zone  
Fuck with me, that's how you die wrong (Let's go)  
Them checks gon' come long, callin' in straight from the dial tone (Brrr)  
The money done ran up, all the real niggas gon' stand up (Rich)  
I ran them racks up, check how a nigga done came up

I bet a hundred, he couldn't put a fifty  
I'm drivin' real fast with a pen on the seat  
I sent them youngings to tear up the city  
'Cause niggas was claimin' they want it with me  
I put a bundle, a hundreds on top of his head  
They ain't want to take it from me  
If I point it, they dumpin', they sprayin' for me  
When it's war and they runnin', we lay in the street  
But fuck it, let's talk how a nigga be stuntin'  
These niggas keep tryin' finna do it like me  
They'll go on the net and they be talkin' reckless  
But these niggas be scared of me (Whoa)  
Fuck all that talkin', your head for keeps  
How these diamonds be shinin', you ain't gotta see  
When you see me, I'm thuggin', it's bloody with me  
Blow that strap back to back, I'ma tap the street

Woke up, bought a Patek, I'm an ice fanatic  
We ain't goin' broke, bitch, we got hundreds in the attic (Woo)  
When I signed the deal, I copped the Maybach then I matte it (I did)  
Fuck them niggas, we gon' catch 'em out in traffic (Fuck 'em)

I'm in the smoke zone  
Fuck with me, that's how you die wrong (That's how you die wrong)  
Them checks gon' come long, callin' in straight from the dial tone (Checks)  
The money done ran up, all the real niggas gon' stand up (Up, up)  
I ran them racks up, check how a nigga done came up (Rich)

I bought a Patek cake  
On my left wrist, you could fuckin' skate  
Pop a Perky then I elevate  
The way she suckin', I might crash the Wraith  
Run to the money, I'm racin' (I'm racin')  
YB in the cut like Jason  
Burn a nigga like bacon  
Them niggas ain't slime, they fakin'  
It's an opp, we gon' shoot up the spot  
Rich Forever, I'm a boy with a knot  
You a freak, you gon' suck it or not?  
Want the money 'cause I love it a lot  
New foreign, bitch, it's straight out the lot  
Old hundreds tryna get in the ride  
That's your bitch, she can come to the spot  
When I get the money, it comes straight up the top

Woke up, bought a Patek, I'm an ice fanatic  
We ain't goin' broke, bitch, we got hundreds in the attic (Woo)  
When I signed the deal, I copped the Maybach then I matte it (I did)  
Fuck them niggas, we gon' catch 'em out in traffic (Fuck 'em)

I'm in the smoke zone  
Fuck with me, that's how you die wrong (That's how you die wrong)

Them checks gon' come long, callin' in straight from the dial tone (Checks)  
The money done ran up, all the real niggas gon' stand up (Up, up)  
I ran them racks up, check how a nigga done came up (Rich)