

Rich The Kid, You Bad

Top
Top
Bow
T-t-top
I'm in that, mhm
I just pulled up in that coupe
Mhm, you
I say you
I say you

I say you bad
Make me want to spend I all of this money all this cash
Drop the price I got it oh oh
Bitch ain't go to school
Came up from the bricks, yeah, rocks all in my shoes

I went legalized, I been dirty since a juvenile
And he can try it, to the sky, I get him euthanized
I get money from my shows, I'm at 150 now
Son NBA I can't go, I'm rich, got million now (Rich)
Pulling up back to back
In Rolls-Royce, them trucks, we the richest
So NBA I put the four G's on the Bentley
Oh oh, she bad
Get birkin when she get mad
I'm flying with these racks, I'm back into the cash
Back into the cash, that money speed up
We draw down, don't freeze
All I know is throw them b's up
We be spending that money
We get it and stack it
You broke ass niggas keep up
I be popping that X
I won't relax
2-4, I be t'd up

I say you bad
Make me want to spend all of this money, all this cash
Drop the price, I got it, oh oh
Bitch ain't go to school
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I went plain jane
Then bust down your main thing
Trying to maintain
I went and copped a whole plane
Damn, she just so bad, plus I just love the way she walk
I just got the bag, I'm on a jet to drop it off (Drop it off)
Drop it off, pick it up
I was broke as a youngin'
And chasing that money
Shit, I had to get it up
In the car with them gunners
We pulling up on 'em, you know we going to hit it up
Them VVS diamonds all over the planet, where ever I'm sending her
Michael Jackson bad
Oh oh, I let her do the dash
I was on a perc, my lonely, I then crashed
When I'm getting to the money, I keep making 'em mad
We keep buying the bag

I say you bad
Make me want to spend all of this money, all this cash
Drop the price, I got it, oh oh

Bitch ain't go to school
Came up from the bricks, yeah, rocks all in my shoes