Rich The Kid, You Bad

Top Тор 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 Came up from the bricks, yeah, rocks all in my shoes 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

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