Rich The Kid, Party Bus

Hey, ayy

I gotta smoke up the onion
Cookie beat a nigga head, concussion (That cookie beating on my head)
I just be talkin' to money
Me and that bread be havin' discussions (I just be talkin' to bread)
I remember when she ain't want me
VVS's on me, now that bitch bustin' (Hey)
I had to hit me a lick
You thought it was lean, but it was the 'Tussin

Thought it was
She goin' through the gang, all of us (All of us)
She off a Xan', party bus (Hey)
Shooters in the cut, don't start 'em up (Baow)
Pull up to the spot, shoot the party up (Baow, baow)
My pockets was low but I got 'em up (I got 'em up)
My niggas on go, ain't no stopping us (Stopping us)
I got me some dough, now she poppin' up (Poppin' up)
I pour me a four in pineapple crush (Yeah)

I pour me a three in a peach crush (In a peach crush)
She sippin' my lean, now she geeked up (Now she geeked up)
The girl of your dreams is an eater
Rocket on me, nigga, don't try to sneak up
Too boring, why she think that I need her?
Two foreigns, bitch, I need me a visa (Two foreigns)
She staring like she Mona Lisa (Hey)
Ice glaring, came out of the freezer
Them diamonds fighting like Goku and Frieza (Goku and Frieza)
No, shawty, I don't want you or need ya (Want you or need ya)
How you ballin'? See you up in the bleachers (Up in the bleachers)
I'ma hit a stain, my niggas, they bleachin' (Jugg)
LV, put it all on my sneakers
Healthy, smokin' on the best reefer (Hey)
In the Ghost lookin' like the Grim Reaper
Honor roll, she give brain like teachers

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I pour me a four in pineapple crush (Huh)

Pour a four down in the Big Blue (What?)
Ice on me like a fucking igloo (Ice)
Big dawg, nigga, no Blues Clues (Big dawg)
Bring your bitch, I'ma give her back to you (Bitch)
Ooh, rappers they broke and they salty (Salty)
Lean in the morning like coffee (Lean)
She got a Birkin, she bossin' (Birkin)

My neck is all white like a Frosty (Woo)
Niggas on the internet flexin' (Flex)
Lookin' at my pockets, they pregnant (They pregnant)
I just might pull out the Bentley (Skrrt)
Now that I'm worth a few milli' (Huh?)
In the kitchen but the stove broke (Stove broke)
I was hustlin' for a bankroll (Bankroll)
Blue cheese all hundos (Blue)
She on my back like a camel (Rich)

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I got me some dough, now she poppin' up (Ah-Dexter)
I pour me a four in pineapple crush (Ah-woah, ah-wait)

Pull to the club, shoot the party up (Skrrt, skrrt)
Got money my pockets, yeah, big bucks (I do)
Rich Forever, they can't fuck with us (Ah-what?)
That AP my wrist, put that Rollie up (Yeah)
Wait, hop in the back of that Maybach
Flexin' so hard, man, I know they can't take that
Can't fuck with him, he an alley rat
Flexin' your chains, send my shooters to snatch that
I gotta smoke out the onion
Niggas talkin', really ain't getin' no money, huh
I came from nothin' to somethin'
Pop me two pills, my heart be jumpin', ah-what?
Huh, fuck your lil' bitch on a date, huh
I might just bust in her face, huh (Dexter)
I got the money on me
Tell that lil' bitch I'll buy her Céline, Dexter

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