Rich The Kid, Real Deal

You know niggas talking about this man
I'm bout to fuck 100, 000 right now
Aye, dang, woah

Fuck on your bitch and I leave
Can't cuff her, I'm a mistreat her
Trap phone got a beeper
It was talking to the people
Momma I'm moving to Hollywood
Pick a model in the hills
Wrist, throat, neck, chill
I got the hundreds, a real deal

Pick the model in the hills
Percocet, pop a pill
I got the hundreds, real deal
The... is real chill
Bitches busting out the gate
You would take her on a date
Cum on her face, make a mess
More bullets for the tec
Melrose with the O's
Take a picture for some hoes
Take a picture for some hoes
I'm dabbing around with a bankroll
She'll fuck for Chanel
You was talking to the 12
I was playing with a scale
Baby ship it through the mail

I was playing with a scale
Fuck nigga gong tell
Dab sharp like nails
Two guns, sonic tails
Free block gang
Baby powder in the mail
Finesse a nigga, I'm a player
Then I move to the Himalayas
Shell catches no shells
Cooking gas in the L
Fucking hoes on film
In case the bitch wanna tell
Try and lie and say I ate the bitch
We done run up through the whole clique
I don't really fuck with atheists
Crosses on my neck, I'm banking it
Beast mode, can't tame it
Skippa got the chopper, aiming it
And we ain't shooting at your legs
And we ain't shooting at the pancreas
QC, the label dangerous
I got a bitch, finna wrang a bitch
Hold the squad down, anchor it
And my money counter accurate

I got the hundreds, a real deal
All my diamonds on chill
Real gold or ice grill
Rozay and lean, crack the seal
Momma I'm moving to Hollywood
Almost broke, now I'm good
Three grams in my wood
Yeah I got it out the mud
I'm riding round in this foreign

All these bitches yeah they going
All this money man coming
All these fucking blue hundreds
And no I don't wear the Margielas
And Yeezys on, check the weather
Two bitches flapping like they feathers
I'm balling hard, I'm like, yeah

I won't take a bitch up on a date
Sucking dick and then we fornicate
Like a dirty pistol, she a throw away
I'm going through it so I pour away
My wrist is cold like a blizzard
I think that bitch is a ho but I miss her
Got it out the mud to a Fisker
Young nigga been grinding hard for a minute
I'm a savage and a menace
I be thugging, fuck an image
I got action for you acting niggas
Man the... diamond dancing nigga
You a lil bitch, lil nigga
I'm a big young rich nigga
I sip out the seal my nigga
One Actavis bottle your bills my nigga
I'm whipping still, I cook up... fish
Don't trust no ho cause a bitch gon be a bitch
Don't trust no nigga cause it's cool to be a sni**h
That nigga was talking too much so it's cool to hit him with clips