Rich The Kid, So Nasty

Skynny, that's what's up
Woo (What?)

Goyard hold about a quarter milli' (That's up)
I was on the way to Houston, brought a bag with me (A bag)
Damn, that pussy fire but she too high, sadity (Too high)
I keep fucking with this bitch 'cause she so nasty
(She so nasty)

I keep fucking with this lil' ho 'cause she nasty (For real)
Bust down Rollie, now a gangster want the Patek (Nah, for real)
I be drippin' now with all the newest fabric (No cap)
They like how I hopped in the 'Vette and then I smashed it (Big 3)
My gangster bitch like to take pictures with my ratchet (Hah)
And she know I ain't going for nothin', I let a nigga have it
Young nigga done went major, I done made my family happy
And still be in the trenches with my glizzy smokin' cabbage
Tell her throw it back
She seen them racks and ain't know how to act (What else?)
Big old racks, and all my designer mismatched (No cap)
Back of the 'Bach (Uh-huh)
This ain't no motherfuckin' Cadillac (Ayy)
Play with them racks (What else?)
And we gon' come through like the Men in Black (What?)

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I keep diving in the pussy 'cause it's splashy (What?)
Count too many racks, my hands get ashy (My hands get ashy)
Goyard bag, got a couple bands to last me (To last me)
Tell my grandma hold the chopper, she like 83 (Grrah)
I'm with Setitoff (Setitoff)
The way them bands keep coming, I might bet it all (I might bet it all)
I'm geeking, I might fuck her off an Adderall (What?)
Made two-fifty, then another hundred bands tomorrow (Rich)

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Aha, I keep fucking with that ho 'cause she a freak (Freak)
After we fuck she clean it up, she neat (She neat)
I think I'm drowning in that pussy, I'm too deep (Ayy)
Brand new bustdown, new Patek Philippe (Splash)
She just wanna fuck, she don't want nothing else (Nah)
We giving headshots, don't aim at nothing else (Grrah, grrah)
I think that pussy get wetter than Michael Phelps
She say she wanna hold me down just like a belt (Ayy)
Now I'm gettin' to them racks, need the frontend and the back
Fuck the lil' bitch on the first night from the front end to the back
I ain't even have to kick her out, I just told her I'ma hit her back
She just want a Chanel bag, I think she want a Chanel bad, hah

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