# Rich The Kid, Tequila

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She took a shot to the head, I'm in the club with a bad bitch
I got a rollie on both wrists, the haters done say I won't do shit
Switch from the Rarri, the wraith for her, trappin', I work on the same corner
I told that bitch to drink more water or run in the place like a quarterback
Look at my diamonds, they water [?] the border
You broke and you ride in a charger, chasin' the bands in the sofa
Bitch I got rich off the coca, I been on facetime on my moterola
I'm chuggin' tequila, I'm spillin' a whole bunch of baking soda

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Look, I've been through soo much, I can complain now
Thinkin' 'bout us and how far we came, yeah
We been through it all makin' it happen somehow
Can't be sad now, aye
Cause things been goin' right tryna sell a gram here tonight
With the ones in my left, everything's feelin' right

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