

# Rich The Kid, Don't Love You

Pull up and I drop the top  
Bad bitches, they popping out  
Shawty bring those choppers out  
Got more syrup than Waffle House  
Riding round with them young niggas  
Gun you down for them bands nigga  
Extendo make you dance nigga  
You gon piss in your pants nigga  
Red bottoms, I'm buying Giuseppes  
Bad bitch like Kim K  
Trap jumping like D Wade  
Got Jay Z on threeway  
Young nigga came from the bottom  
Back then, you can get it, I was robbing  
[?] in the garbage, pull up and they spraying the car  
Your bitch she give me sloppy top, pull up in the rari, I'm sorry  
Your ho, she the life of the party  
I'm in top form, bitch pop a molly  
QC and I can't switch, whole cup of that [?] shit  
Good head, she a dumb bitch, got a fat ass and I cum quick

These bitches don't love you, these bitches don't love you  
Fuck around and I pass her round to my whole crew

Pass the bitch when it's time to go  
Young nigga with a bankroll  
Traphouse don't never close, my bankroll don't never fold  
You loving that bitch, you kissing that bitch, she tryna buy a Birkin  
She fucking you thinking she working, fucking [?]  
Stupid lil bitch can't fool me, tell her back that ass up like [?]  
Ain't taking that ho to the movies, she fucking and squirting, Jacuzzi  
Whole gang ready, got a whole lotta choppers and we all with the bullshit  
You kissing that bitch, I bust on her lip, she sucking me up in the VIP  
Money bags, money bags, I just want the money bags  
Young rich nigga got cash, cashed out Bugatti riverside  
Now I'm swerving, riding round the city, she nervous  
Sipping on pink but no Kirby, passing your bitch like a Frisbee