

# Rich The Kid, Liar Liar

Liar, Liar, Liar, Liar  
I ain't never been a loser  
I spent a grip at the jeweler  
Bitch, I dropped my wrist in a cooler  
I need the syrup like pancakes  
You aren't iced up, that's fake  
Flexing around, not a liar  
I set the city on fire  
[x2]

Boy, you riding in a rental  
Two bitches, I'm stuck in the middle  
Woah boy, you a liar  
I fuck her, she seein like Mariah  
I got the trap jumpin' like  
I got your bitch ridin' like  
I got to win, I get the check and I spend it  
I don't need no friends  
Water, water, water, water  
I hit the hoe and record her  
Rolley, rolley, that's a check  
Birds singing, keep sweat  
The world mine, the world mine  
I got the sack and now I piss 'em off  
Rich forever, I'm the boss  
No neck, bitch? Got to can it  
Jump in the house, it's abandoned  
Diamonds bite, switching guard then I'm flexin on them  
Ridin [?] too clean  
Blue money, blue money  
Foreign bitch countin' 50s and 20s  
Band jumpin' like bungee

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Young nigga keep flexin'  
I get a check with no question  
The money ain't wastin a second  
Rich nigga, you a peasant  
Diamonds cut like a barber  
Sit in the track, eat lobster  
I bet she do it for the fame  
Diamonds they boxin' like Suga Shane  
Pockets filled with asparagus  
Walk in the kitchen, experiment  
Baby you know I got to go, I need that paper  
Murder scene put chain cut like a shank  
I told you I don't need help, I had to hustle myself  
Everybody stop and they starin'  
I think I might want a McLaren  
Overseas in Paris  
The altar with money, we married  
Look at my water, that's clarity  
Verified like a parakeet (brrrppp)  
Niggas askin' for a handout  
I was really hustlin' in the street

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