

# Rich The Kid, No Noise

You niggas not makin' no noise  
I wanted the Rari, no Porsche  
Jumped right off the porch  
I was trappin', had to make it a sport  
I'm back on the court  
Dexter rich forever, pass him the torch  
Takin' that bitch if she yours  
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Hop in the Maybach, ain't talkin' no Porsche  
I ain't goin' back and forth  
Taking your bitch, yeah she used to be yours  
Whip up the bowl, that's another wrist  
Run up on me, got my stick  
Broke as hell, now I'm rich  
All these bitches on my dick  
Wait, hop in the Lam, I'm straight  
I'm going real fast, I don't know why  
I got two bitches, they bi  
Run up on me, lose your life  
Lil bro in the cut with the thirty  
You lookin' so nervous, you chap me like fries  
Off the perc's, I'm hella high  
My diamonds they shopping, no lie  
You niggas ain't making no noise  
Riding a rental, we know it ain't yours  
Look at your grill, all foil  
Red bottom my bitch, she spoiled  
Rich Forever, we together  
Two little bitches, they licking each other  
I get the money whatever  
Drink out the pint, it make me feel better

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Trappin' mama, I just wanted some Forces  
Put some red bottoms on her, she gorgeous  
Fuck her one time and ignore her  
You niggas ain't making no noise  
Don't pass me that cup, it ain't lean in it

Hop in the coupe with like three bitches  
Me and young Dexter from rags to riches  
Straight off the porch had to get a Bentley  
Gotta thank God for my blessings  
Your diamonds ain't real you flexing  
Kick her out in the morning  
Smoking cookies while I'm pouring  
The plug don't talk on the phone  
I had to Gucci the coat  
I wanna fuck on her throat  
Lil bitch don't love me no more  
Broke nigga shut up  
They was hating on the come up  
Need some more soda  
I put your bitch on a poster  
You can keep her, she a eater, I don't need her  
Oh she boring, my bitch foreign, need a visa

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