

# Rich The Kid, Rich Forever Way Outro

New level, ya dig  
Elevation way, the money way  
(TheLabCook)

New six, broke wrist  
I put the racks in the mattress  
Niggas fake, let 'em have it  
Pull out the chopper and do magic  
She want a purse  
She want a Birkin  
Fuck her, she squirting  
Countin' racks in the back of suburban  
Rich Forever get the cheddar  
Two bitches, got 'em kissing together  
Thick bitch, let it drip on the leather  
She wanna fuck with a boss  
Maserati, we was chopping it off  
Switcharoo, fuck her, passing her off  
Now I'm rich but I took a loss  
Bought that bitch Gucci, breaking her off

Ice on my neck like new skates  
She wanna fuck, now it's too late  
Pull up on you like Tomb Raider  
Balenciagas, got a new flavor  
Fifteen, I was ballin', Vince Carter  
Hood Fame, money blue like the water  
Young boy, in the hood I'm the man  
KD, I ran off with them bands  
Gotta ride 'round with a fan  
Niggas plottin', keep two Glocks  
New year, getting new guap  
She all on my dick sayin', "boo stop"  
Put double G's on her belt  
Swim in your bitch, Michael Phelps  
Rich Forever gettin' more bands  
I just pull up in a foreign, damn

Check Up  
I put that bitch on a stretcher  
Scraping the bowl for the extras  
Pockets they stuffed with the extras  
We got the paper like too many lectures  
I'm the professor  
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Ice on my grill, it's a new smile  
She wanna fuck on your boo, wow  
I'm getting money, yeah I'm good now  
Rich Forever be my crew now  
Last year I was broke as a joke  
Juggling niggas, yeah I used to sell soap  
Bad bitch, yeah I watch her do coke  
I want the money, I swear I need more  
I dropped the racks in the booger

Lookin' at me so I took her  
The thirty on me, don't get shook up  
I look at my plaques and I'm good up  
Wait, I got the money on me  
Eighty-thousand AP  
Off the flex, I don't do no xans  
Fifty-thousand for a show in Japan

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