

# Rich The Kid, Took A Risk

This that  
Damn, Pliz, there go your tag

A hundred, 150, 200, 1 milli', young nigga that's way too much  
We be ready to hit it the way we be living, young nigga that ain't enough  
Nigga, check how I'm spinning my block, the engine, these niggas ain't keeping up  
And these bitches ain't flashing for nothing (No)  
And these niggas won't run up on Band  
Circle wrist, I look like a lick, now bitch I'm rich  
I can't miss, diamonds look like buckets on my wrist, yeah  
I'm the shit (Uh, uh)  
And a nigga gon' learn, like fuck it everything, too legit  
Nigga, I spent number hundreds on my chain in this fit

Keep the racks on me, I got a hundred pack (Hundred pack)  
Ride 'round in the Rolls Royce, in the Cadillac (Skrrt, skr-skrrt)  
My bitch's G-Wagon all black  
Only speaking on the money, all facts  
Y'all niggas just be rapping all cap (Cap)  
I was rapping on the stage with the scrap (Really gon' get capped)  
I done took some risks, yeah  
Quarter million for the diamonds, they glisten  
Bitch bad, I could give her a kiss  
Fuck an opp, we stretch your name on a list (Fuck an opp)  
When I slide with the trouble, can't miss (When I slide)  
Canary autos, all my diamonds on piss  
Don't fuck with no Trey when I bang on a bitch (Rich)

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[?], spent the whole 54 racks on her titties but she say I play too much  
Had to take a big risk, had a Glock in the Bentley, they play then we spray this bitch up  
Every day a new killing when you in the trenches 'cause that's just the way we was raised, uh  
Rob my neck and my wrist, got a whole half a million, could've went and bought me a Ray truck  
Ayy, big 33, tell [?] Scottie Pippen  
Snitch nigga, Miami Heat from the 30 his visitors  
Know I payed him my toll, let him stay on some Crip shit  
Niggas smoke a lil' sus so we ending 'em [?]  
I just copped the tennis chain, Serena Williams [?]  
One hundred and fifty, lil' bullet Big Billy, you play with our range, you get bust

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