

Yeah!

Man this shit be too deep, I be counting blue cheese
When she give me top that shit keep me going
I be having groupies, tryna bang suzy, you can't be my wife bec
ause I know you hoeing
Got a billion on my head watch me get that shit
I be going crazy when I spent that shit
Young, black, and rich, Young young black and rich
Young, black, and rich, Young young black and rich

Tryna bubble
I need million in my safe, crib with a gate
So my family is straight I was down bad
When nobody held me up, I was on my ass
Ain't nobody give a fuck
Now I'm living fast Mercedes Benz with the paper tags
I had to stop telling my business because these bitches blab
Ain't a fake there ain't no in between though
Is it money or the fame what you here for?
I can look you in your eyes and see that shit ain't right
Nightmares about the trail when I sleep at night
So its 24/7 on the case I am
Karma good because I'm everything I say I am!

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