730

Rich Gang

He play, I'm legal I'mma fire I'mma, I'mma, I'mma spoil a baby Yeah, spoil f**k n***a You might as well be royal Take all the truth Everything coming out of your mouth is a fairy tale truth I'mma have to pull out these 2 Now the size of my pocket ain't sizing my shoes Damn! We all got grills Why so harsh? I got a wife close by I got lawyer and I don't know you It's your son Need cover I train soldiers Do not get disturbed I go 730 even if you're nerdy Shiny look b****s A shiny look n***a I don't mind to let it on b****s and niggaz don't call me No point And I know what to do with you I do not care if you starve for a dollar All them in prison they go at 730 All them presidents go at 730 All the rich gang are going at 730 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 I got at 730 p***y n***a