

Only Child

Rich Homie Quan

Stand down ran up my (up my)
Gettin' money like the only child (on my momma)
Go to jail BM hold me down
I can't fuck wit them I know their kind
Overtime what I been puttin' in for that paper, baby
No more slowly grindin' girl
I've been swingin' hard from that paper chasing
I've been sippin' lean
Fuckin' them baddies and I've been faithful, nigga
Every time I hit the scene
Gotta be clean and I gotta make a major statement

And then that there former against me 'cause I got weapons
I told her fuck me like I gotta turn myself in
I ate my first plate and I came back for a seconds
All my niggas stick together like we X-Men
Gun got two names, Smith-n-Wesson
Rappers strapped, they hit it hard
I'ma get the F in

Security ain't pat me down
Homie got the TEC in
Fuck around and beat you down
Like I'm playing Tekken
All of these sacrifices I made were for me and you
I'm in love with money, so, it's hard to be with you (be wit you)
I held it down, did my part but you ain't hold your end
And I know that bankroll'll get flims
But I won't fold no up in

(Rich homie baby)
Staying down, ran up my (up my)
Gettin' money like the only child (on my momma)
Go to jail, BM hold me down (hold me down)
I can't fuck with them, I know their kind
Overtime, what I've been puttin' in for that paper, baby
No more slowly grindin' it girl
I've been swingin' hard from that paper chasing
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Remember hustlin' hard when I was small time
No discrepancy on money, we like all kinds
Suckin' dick too much fucked up your jawline
We gotta stay equipped for when them cars chase (cars chase)
Catch that boy in public, hit him broad day (broad day)
Trick him like them fishy boy, they all bait (all bait)
I can eat him plain, cooked, or sautéed (sautéed)
Now, we eatin' shrimp mixed with lo mein
They don't even know what I've been through
Plus, I don't talk about it
When we get to talkin' 'bout money
They wanna talk around it
30 thousand to the shooter
Now his shirt gotta stain

Keeping that dirt off my name
I never thought I'd make it out the hood, no

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