

Don't Want Her

Rich The Kid

Ya, I don't want that bitch cause she garb'
Ya, I just want her [?] faster

Shout out my new bitch, she perfect
Jabbed her, trap still jumpin' like Kermit
Flexin", I'm makin' 'em vomit
The Rollie is water, it came out the faucet
I put a M in my closet
Racks cannot fit in my wallet
The money is comin', can't stop it
I don't want that bitch 'cause she garbage
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I'm a hit ya ho and then I give it back
Married to the money, all these greens have a icy tag
"Flexin' on Purpose", then ya nigga had to sit back
Money on my mind, I was thinkin' 'bout a hundred right
Lil thot gimme top ice in my wrist watch
Oh my mother, I won't love her, can't trust her
Both rubbers on and face down, bust it
Kissed a hoe and I'm appreciate, she sick (urgh)
Your chain came out the more you bust it (whoop!)
Call me the goat
Too much lean, got a purple fo
I do with that bitch, 'cause she garbage
Fucking ho's, all the runway models
Diamond's water, like they came out damn faster
You was winnin', had a soul, but you lost it
Nigga they tryna be me
Give a fuck about a bitch, roll your money up
I got a foreign, I just make her count it
All of my business don't need no accountant
Niggas are the poor, fuck these niggas I ain't tryna be cool
Grow bad money, got bands like a fo'
I'm a count hundreds, I ain't think about you

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Keep on winning, got the face up
Rolling with a MAC with a back up
Ain't stressin' on bitch, I'm a player
Fucking all eve, I can't buy you no help
Cut her off with a scizor
Countin' money, get a spinner
Nigga fall like the winner
Came for the ball and gotta flex up
See a hundred, got a learn keep callin'
Current traps, just trippin', I'm ballin'
Take her home, I'm a fuck to the molly
Fuck her 'round, with a hundred, it's on me
Wake up and see more Benjamins
Change a check, yeah dat way
Countin' money, get a headache
Rich Forever, I'm in Beverly
I was gonna had it clean, now I'm facing really
You can't see, find no nigga that ain't got a milli
You slapped me the ho, put your Paypal
I'm on the way till I pick up the phone
Shoutout my new bitch, December she call
Got a quarter milli, now I'm flexin' you both

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