

Racks On

Rich The Kid

Ayy, lemme hear that ho Jeff
DY Krazy

My cars exotic, racks can fit in my wallet
All this cash in my pocket (My pocket)
Pull up on the plug, no socket (No socket)
That Lambo Truck like a rocket (Yee)
I can't change up for that money, momma proud of me
I flexin' up, I bought a Rolls, but it ain't got a key
And when my bitch start actin' up I buy her Louis V
Right from the bottom to the top and it ain't hard to see

Can't leave the house without the racks on (Racks on)
The little boy, my money full grown (Full grown)
I got these racks so I don't sleep alone (Sleep alone)
Stay with the money, I can't leave it home (I can't leave it home)
Can't leave the house without the racks on

Racks on, you fell off, but can't back on (What?)
I fucked my bitch and broke her backbone (Backbone)
A broke nigga seem to think so
I got the money, I can't change up (I can't change up)
I fuck her once, that pussy dangerous (That pussy dangerous)
I been in love 'cause she got a angel ('Cause she got a angel)
He want the smoke, you gon' get halo (You gon' get halo)
Can't leave the house without a bankroll (Bankroll)
I got the money when the bank close (When the bank close)

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Can't leave the house without the racks on

Racks on, racks on
I got least a hunnid thousand dollars on me
I got Rolls Royce, every piece of jewelry, I got any lease
I got a chauffeur, better you than see me drivin' in these streets
I took the risks, I'm so rich that now my brothers got that lick
Except DDawg because he bust a nigga head
I hope that he don't hit my phone when on a jet
She spent fifty on double C-C, that's a check
That's a stupid purchase, when I'm mad, I say diss
Didn't buy a Birkin, need that shit from on my chest
Money can't buy nothin' but these diamonds on my neck
Where the fuck is you at?
Niggas ain't real as me, niggas ain't rich as us
Ridin' the Maybach like the mega Xan school bus
This shit on my wrist done get you stepped on
I don't think you should touch it
I buy what I want and I go where I want, I ain't got no budget
This shit in here get bloody, can't get you, we pop your cousin
Glock and.222 right now, c'mon' out the house 'cause

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