

Rockets

Rich The Kid

Cookin' mad flavor
That's my fragrance (Tiger, Cookie!)
What's the point of cuffin' hoes
They ain't faithful? (What's the point)
Ghost ride the Wraith
Rari' just for racin' (Skrrt)
(Rolls and the 'Rari)
I can't wait 'cause I ain't got patience (Sorry)
And my bitches bad
I can't do no basics (She's bad, bad)
Trap around the world, leavin' traces (Whehh)
Like to show they rage, it's outrageous
They be throwin' shade, they so shady

You a pup (You a pup)
Don't touch my cup (Touch my cup)
Ice it up
She gon' fuck (She wanna fuck)
Huh?
You goin' out sad today (Sex)
She might get a bag today (Might get a bag)
I just might break the safe (Safe)
I just matte black the Wraith (Yeah)
It was just me and Take (Take)
Was a whole lotta cash to make (To make)
I'm in the club with a rocket (Rocket)
The racks, they stuffed in my pocket (Racks)
In my new coupe (Skrrt)
It's a new boo (Boot)
Mixing that Cookie with Sherbet
Too many diamonds, I'm makin' em nervous
Got my cash right (Right)
We sip Act' right (Act)
Niggas still hatin' (Hate)
Thought I wouldn't make it (Woah)
Call up the plug, he waitin' (Plug, he waitin')
Cookie bag, got it stankin' (Stankin')
Rich nigga, I was patient (Patient)
Bitches all different flavors

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I don't smoke no OG
Bitch, I'm only smokin' Cookies (Cookies)
Threw twenty bands

At a random bitch at Tootsie's (30)
No I'm not your baby daddy
I just popped like 15 Xannies (Ooh)
Sip a pint, now, I'm happy (Pump)
Side bitch from Cincinnati (God damn)
Woke up, pop a bean (Ooh)
This my everyday routine (Yeah)
On the PJ sippin' lean (Pump)
Smokin' dope with Charlie Sheen (Woo)
Ugly hoes can't hang with us (Yeah)
No, we do not pay to fuck
That bitch look like a crack head
That sniff with angel dust
Ooh, I just woke up in a Bentley Coupe (Huh?)
Ooh, I know that she wanna fuck the crew
Like damn (Damn)
Lil Pump just gave your daughter a Xan (Ooh)
Like damn
Fuck her so good that I broke her back
Damn!

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