

Too Gone

Rich The Kid

Now, oh, no
Oh

I'm sorry if I missed your call
Lately I'm just slippin' off this alcohol
I'm not really into you calling me back
But I'm way too gone and I'm out of it
And I'm way too gone and I'm out of it
And I'm way too gone and I'm out of it
I'm not really used to you calling me back
But I'm way too gone and I'm out of it (hold up)

Way too gone, too many shots of Patron
She wanna ride in a Maybach home
Passed out, I can't pick up the phone
I don't call back, I got tourettes
She want Chanel and all that
Might fuck her one time and I fall back
She think I'm in love, what you call that?
Thinkin' too much, I been sippin'
Said that she thought I was different
I want that money, go get it (go get it, go get it)
Ain't buy her Carter'
She bad as hell but she can't get a dollar
Might call you tomorrow
With three freaks and they all tryna swallow
Flexin' up, no departure
Got a bitch gon' ride for me
Put my fuck bitch on a Snapchat
Pass her around, she a knack knack
Really not used to you callin' me
I'm in love with the coupe
She too boujee, get the boot
Too gone on the juice

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Takin' a bottle, I'm out of here
She blow up my phone, I don't care
Ask if I'm high, I'm like, "Hell yeah"
Pull up to my crib with no underwear
Hold up, bitch, I'm a star
Foreign swerve, don't push it to start
Shawty, you smart
Ooh, she a model but she can't get the part
Woah, couple tequilas
Fuck you, I'ma see to
Ride when I need her
Chanel on my feet
Maybach with curtains

She tryna hop in
Bitch, I'm blockin'
They keep on callin'
She wanna fuck on my wrist (wrist, ice)
It's lit (it's lit)
Bitches, they takin' they pics (pics, pics)
I'm rich (rich)
I slur when I slip a lil
I got two bitches and I'm in the middle
Ooh, came up from a nickle
That's your girl, got her on a rental

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