

# On the River

Young Dolph

Pretty white bitches sniffin' cocaine  
My trap house live like the "Soul Train"  
I had a dream when I was a young nigga (me too)  
Bad bitches  
(Young live money, big pound of weed in that motherfucker  
Gang gang, yeah)

If she ain't pretty, she can't ride with me (hell no)  
If she ain't got ass, I don't wanna smash (no thank you)  
Weed so good, I don't wanna pass (whoooo)  
All I smoke is killer (strong), your bitch look like "Thriller" (damn)  
I might pull up and serve you a pound on a four-wheeler (skrtrt)  
Fuckin' with the realest, don't know a nigga realer (aye)  
Yeah, I can show you how to make that money triple (work)  
Took her out to eat, fucked her on the river (huh)

Syrup sipper, and she fuck with that liquor (yeah)  
Took her out to eat, fucked her on the river (yeah)  
She started with me first, pulling on my zipper (yeah)  
She thick-ilicious, so you know I had to hit her  
God damn, hell no, boy you know I didn't kiss her (no)  
I'm from Memphis you know I thought about pimping (yup)  
G's up hoes down  
I might break a bitch like I break down a pound  
Want the work for cheap jump on a plane go out of town  
Yeah you see that boy solid make that pussy stay from round  
All I wanna do is count money lay up with my lil' bitch  
Rich niggas ain't dumb, dumb niggas ain't rich

If she ain't pretty, she can't ride with me (hell no)  
If she ain't got ass, I don't wanna smash (no thank you)  
Weed so good, I don't wanna pass (whoooo)  
All I smoke is killer (strong), your bitch look like "Thriller" (damn)  
I might pull up and serve you a pound on a four-wheeler (skrtrt)  
Fuckin' with the realest, don't know a nigga realer (aye)  
Yeah, I can show you how to make that money triple (work)  
Took her out to eat, fucked her on the river (huh)

All I smoke is killer, gotta shout out Killer  
See me in the club I be standing next to killers  
Got a crib in Cali so my car ain't got no ceilings  
Smellin' like that KK when I walk into the building  
Thankful, tryna get another million  
Get jammed up he gon' sing like Bryson Tiller  
Garage look like the dealer  
Got 'em look familiar  
Plus I rep them Stealers  
Don't care what the bill is  
Buy it all, buy it all, buy it all  
I met the bitch on the first night she gon' try it all  
Lie for bad for a nigga cause he keep tryna call  
Got a Rover at my crib, she'll be back to you tomorrow

If she ain't pretty, she can't ride with me (hell no)  
If she ain't got ass, I don't wanna smash (no thank you)  
Weed so good, I don't wanna pass (whoooo)  
All I smoke is killer (strong), your bitch look like "Thriller" (damn)

I might pull up and serve you a pound on a four-wheeler (skrtrt)  
Fuckin' with the realest, don't know a nigga realer (aye)  
Yeah, I can show you how to make that money triple (work)  
Took her out to eat, fucked her on the river (huh)