

Gucci Mane

"Rich Muthafucka"

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(Verse)

Bitches say my diamonds be retarded (wut?)
My lip I work for million category
You in the VIP but unimportant
You say you want a bottle but can't afford it
Growing up I ain't have a lot of choices
My mama dropped off on Morley
She's a vulture, it was better man, it was torture
If you married to a broke bitch my nigga divorce
You don't want these five hunnids
Then it ain't and I can tell ya
If yo baby daddy go then yo child is a failure
Last bet the 99 now I got some shit to say
That's for 2009, good I got something to mail
I'm smoking gangsta kush, I'm on the toilet
They pulled us over but your girlfriend took the
charges
Your boyfriend broke, can't even buy a pair of Jordans
I'm ballin so hard I might buy a pair of Porsches

(Hook)

I'm a rich muthafucka
And she a dick muthafucka
Zone 6 muthafucka
And we some rich muthafuckas

(Verse)

Man I left it to the bank again
Smoking dank no limit, it's the tank again
Ice cream, Gucci Mane with the diamond grin
And if you really love me baby let me fuck your friend
I'm so turnt up that she tuned in
My penthouse so big she wanna move in
And my rent so big man it can't fit
15 chains, all call me Slick Rick
Thick bitch, hill squarin like a red nose
And before you got squarin like a blue pick
I got my main ho buyin more extendos
And shootin all my ol foes, where's my ol Ghost?
4-4, we'll fuck you and snap throats

(Hook)
Iâ'm a rich muthafucka
And she a dick muthafucka
Zone 6 muthafucka
And we some rich muthafuckas

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