

## Cory Gunz

### "Richer Than Richie"

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[Verse 1:]

I got a knock for when I'm ready to yell em some mo,  
and got a glock but I don't wanna tell em no mo, we got  
them ketas with Chiquita's fot that medicine flo, and  
stampedes if your liters movin elephant slo, I get my  
head in control, that keeps my bread in control, I get  
control of my bread, and get your head in control, I'm  
blowin breath in this ho, but I ain't reffin this sho, I'm a  
be hugh heff in this ro, she gives me pelican throat, u  
on some delicate shit, I'm on some deli ish shit, u  
heard the jelly ish fits, and count that 50 so steady,  
ready for richie and that shotta allota pockets r lookin  
healthy, I'll sick em with my dollaz and they fittin more  
than collars, look at me little c from corner 1-7-3, no it's  
g-u-n-z, oh lawdy don't let it be, we put that on dem  
nickels we hard as Eskimo nipples, when told to let go  
that pistol I'm firin this shit cause I'm tryna get.

[Verse 2:]

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