

Plies

"Rich Folk"

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I'm sick of this shit dawg, I'm tired of bein' broke
I wanna live like da rich folks
I want da house with da big boat
I wanna wake up one mornin' and got a 74

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I'm tryin' to stay hood but I ain't tryin' to die here
I need to be able to spend money without fear
The kinda money I can ball for da whole year
I wanna crib so big I can disappear

I want da marble floors with da hangin' chandelier
I need to be able to drink yak instead of beer
I don't want a deck behind my house dog I want a peir
I want a walk in closet, closet full of gear

I wanna be able to buy 4 new whips every year
Can't leave da T.V. runnin' dawg while I ain't here
I ain't gotta worry bout da bills cus da money dere
I'm trynna live like da rich folks up in here

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When a nigga tell you he likes sellin' dope he a damn
lier
Cus if he didn't he'd sell dope for no price
We just willin' to take chances and get by
Ain't like we like to do it, we gotta sell by

Cus if you don' there' a good chance you goin' to die

All we need is a lil money and we alright
Cus most niggas just want a pie of the good life
The worst feelin' is the shit you can' buy

What's fillet mignon when you ain't got da money to try
All dat miracle shit don't work for my kind
One thing about us we like to shine
Guess you shouldn't expect shit if you don' wanna
grind

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Fuck hood rich, I wanna be rich for real
I don't want no gun I want a million fuckin' dollar crib
Be in mind, brand new and sittin' on the hill
Walk into my son's room, you can't tell if it's mine or his

I want my son to be the first one wit a wheel
Send him to college and pay it up for four years
Let the streets be mad and tell him he ain't real
The motherfuckers hate you when good is how you live

Cus nine days broke is what da streets call real
The same mother fuckers who cant pay their fuckin'
bills
Take it from me bein' broke, that ain't trill
It feels even better bein' worth a couple mil

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