

## Nappy Roots "Riches To Rags"

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[Mackey]

There are times when you get suckered in  
By drugs, and alcohol, and sex with women(mmmkay)  
But it's when you do these things too much  
That you've become an addict, and must get back in  
touch...

(Mmmkay)[uhh](mmmkay)[uhh](mmmkay)[c'mon][Nappy]  
[Yo!]

(Mmmkay)

Alcohol, drugs, sex, you've become an addict(too  
much)

Alcohol, drugs, sex, sex(too much)

Alcohol, drugs, sex, you've become an addict

Alcohol, drugs, sex, sex(too much)

He wore the finest stuff, platinum chains with diamond  
cuts

Hawaiian slush, combined with wine and coconuts.

[Pushed a 'lac, gator shoes, amani suits, shahou(?)]

Plenty hoes, plenty loot, a major nigga, a paid nigga.]

Kept some red Jarans, plus a big benz, plus a lex jeep

Plus the best friends, plus he jet ski, in Texas.

{Flash the big chedda, wu-leather, new chedder, gucci  
sweata

Spillin' armaredda in a black Baretta

For the fools who change like blue weather.}

[His tailor-made Armani suits, played with Tommy  
boots

Pushed more hummers than army troops, word to my  
men Dukes.]

Look at him 'sached down, more kids than Bobby  
Brown

Had a private jet, planned the odds he bet, two keys  
inside his vest.

{I keep the gold chain, and a cold dame,

We drove a fast car in a slow lane,

With caviar with the white cocaine flick it all in the dope  
game.}

[Snoort coke, push dope, down to cut, a nigga throat

Spunt half of his summer, cruisin' on a, love boat.]

(Mmkay)

[Mmmkay]{anyway}[mmm-hmm]{for real?}

[Is that right?]{feel that}[Go'n ahead balla]{do ya

thang }  
[Mmmkay]{anyway}[mmm-hmm]{really?}  
[Is that right?]{feel that}[Go ahead playa]{do yo  
thang }  
Spring break, Virginia Beach, had a pair of, gold skis-  
acap

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