

Rich Hil

"Wouldn't Let You Go"

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Bank robber beats

Ricky

Act 3

Ahh

And I'm on

And I'm on

And I'm on

Bank robbers exclusive

Verse 1:

You won't she'd a tear when I leave you

I try to tell those people that I need you

Right in front of they face; they don't see you

And every time she cut her wrists, It'll bleed through

Momma I'm on my downfall

So they wouldn't give a fuck if I'm around yall

Slow hit of that heroin round ball

And if they got them dirty needles then I'm out yall

Re-up you need a re-up

If I'm back on that syrup, then I'm out of luck

And if them bad bitches hair smells; don't give a fuck

But we'll be okay

Never see me in a motherfuckin limo, No way

Ugh What them hoes say

Baby what them hoes say

You the illest Ricky I'll do anything to let you feel our
tities Ricky

And I'm like okay

Chorus:

You know that I wouldn't let you go

You know that I wouldn't let you go

You know that I wouldn't let you go

You know that I wouldn't let you go

You know that I wouldn't let you go

Give me that shit and I be leaning

Give me that shit and I be leaning;

But I'm on probation;

When I'm back light it up without hesitation

Verse 2:

So I'm the sickest from the cut berg

Give a fuck about the bitches if I love her

She can shoot in her arm I wouldn't judge her

And if she likes to get nice before I fuck her
They used to play me back in high school; Fuck her
But hold on, ain't nothing wrong
I'm just chillin, sippin, something all black on
I'm just tryna to make a life to fall back on
All you listen to is dumb ass rap songs
But hang on, I'm a fan Momma
Listen to the songs, got a plan Momma
Imma be the greatest on this fucking land Momma
And I run CT god-damn Momma!
Slickville, where the skys always grey
High-school kids pop pills everyday
And I used to get an OZ everyday
And she used to sniff coke every fuckin day
But that don't even matter anyway

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