

## Kreayshawn

### "Rich Whore"

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[Intro]

Oh my God, did you hear the new Gucci Man album?  
I love Gucci Man! I love Kreayshawn! Let's get it  
Bumpin' Bumpin', yeah!

[Hook]

This is for my hoes, hoes in the secondhand clothes  
Who use their dollar bill to put the powder in they nose  
I love my hoes, hoes in the secondhand clothes  
Who use their dollar bill to put the powder in they nose  
Rich whore, rich whore, spending at the thrift store  
Line it up, line it up, sniff more, sniff more!  
Rich whore, rich whore, spending at the thrift store  
Line it up, line it up, sniff more, sniff more!  
What up, bitch? I heard you go to FIDM  
What up, bitch? I see you dancin' with no rhythm  
What up, bitch? I know you like that gangsta rap  
But you'll prolly piss your pants if you ever seen the  
trap

[Verse 1]

I fuckin' hated school but I love my Trapper Keeper  
That's where I kept my work, go ahead and ask my  
teacher  
I got pretty features, "Did you major in photography?"  
Well, I did, and fuck that noise, I'm a self-taught  
prodigy  
Honestly, I'm probably a bonafide problem child  
I was born with hella steez, you had to go buy your style  
Ginger Spice, Ginger Spice, hustle hard since Fisher  
Price  
You offer up a couple lines, I just hit the swisher twice  
Sporty Spice, Sporty Spice, hustle hard for forty nights  
Forty days, 40k, forty hoes, forty wives  
Forty fashion students who designing all my  
merchandise  
And she hella shallow, damn, she could be my perfect  
wife!

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

Broke house, poor house, crack house, trap house  
Art loft, sky freight, sky-high penthouse  
We in the downtown suite and the view is mayne  
A rapper talked about it so she had the system lame  
Her boyfriend's in an indie band and got a mustache  
The music's fuckin' lame, he lookin' like a muskrat  
Trust that, co-sign it, take it it to the bank  
You can put a pig in makeup but you can't disguise a  
skank  
I'm sharper than a shank and my marijuana stank  
My life is like a work of art, your canvas lookin' blank  
So add a little color, put some paint on your palette  
Because I fill them galleries, them painter hoes is mad  
at me!  
Line it up, sniff it! Chop it up, sniff it!

[Hook]

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