

Richboy Dee

"Fucking Problem"

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-Chorus-

(Verse 1)

Ya little problems
They mad f***ing petty
Richey in the house
And you motherf***ers aint ready
Bringing it to you niggas
Like im feeding you spaghetti
You best to be ready
Richey is the pussy yeti
I could paint a picture
Listen to my scripture
Fixing a better mixture
Putting niggas to fixture
Listen to my fiction
Im battling on a mission
Trying to start my ignition
Believing in Superstition
I heard you said no beef
No homo ready to eat
Still got ya homies raps
Stuck in my teeth
This is a apocalypse
Put it inside her esophagus
You better be on top of this
You not gonna be so confident
My raps is the reason lebron hairline way back
Hit you counter attack
Racks on top of racks
Sniffing crack up in the trap
Her pussy a little snack
On her forehead my dick go smack

-Chorus-

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