

## Rich Boy

### "Break The Pot"

Visit "[Break The Pot](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Call the shit first this.

Yeah! Let go!

Throw a hundred on the fifty try break the pot,  
need a bench straight to the top,  
throw a hundred on the fifty try make a pot.

Nigga have you ever spend a hundred, fifty thought  
cash on the court case,  
walk about that bitch, grab your nuts and turn back on  
the base,  
big wheels with that most have not, box of lay with the  
big blut,  
we're not pull up on the spot, bitch you whipe me down  
when I'm happing out  
and I'm tired of this and I'm tired of that,  
boy thing is over and my pocket's fat,  
I love the teeth but I hate the rest,  
they talking shit but they know the rest,  
now pour me up that purp., mitch me up and ..  
I love the money and bitches too,  
choppers for me baby what it do, uhh.

Hook:

Rich boy, yeah

Throw a hundred on the fifty try break the pot, pot  
Peter Pan straight to the top,  
throw a hundred on the fifty try break the pot, yeah  
throw a hundred on the fifty try break the pot, yeah  
break break break the pot,  
throw a hundred on the fifty try break the pot.

My bitch saw that p\*\*sy holding, and bust it over now  
stripper buzz  
my eyes so cold, no..  
my diamonds signed my hoes fine,  
this smoke time and I'm rolling mine  
my ex-es so I got a grind  
in life we live with them way in line,  
Peter Pan, break the pot, rip it off and nigga make a lot,  
you're talking like you were in block,

but you got that and throw the cop  
can't copy me I'm too.., she tips and I acting better wise  
she's suck a dick an making freaky signs,  
that p\*\*sy nigga how you lie me now.

Hook:

Rich boy, yeah

Throw a hundred on the fifty try break the pot, pot  
Peter Pan straight to the top,  
throw a hundred on the fifty try break the pot, yeah  
throw a hundred on the fifty try break the pot, yeah  
break break break the pot,  
throw a hundred on the fifty try break the pot.

Niggas notice how my whole kids,  
and guess so high when I smoke this  
ballin' hard with my court bitch, ballin' with that joint  
risk  
my plug paint can you lick a pist, I'm shootin this I bitch  
miss,  
..can make a stick, my party lean keep switchin lean,  
pimps like me with the game ain't folks,  
sick nigga hoes and one condo,  
smoke and blow one roll up one more,  
they burn up till my eyes turn low,  
drive my top with the car ain't moe,  
pull out slow that's how she roll,  
though we throw I'ma dick no..  
and I do this shit like it's all you know.

[Hook:]

Visit [Rich Boy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.