

Rich Kids

"I Don't Wanna Grow Up"

Visit "[I Don't Wanna Grow Up](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus:]

I don't wanna grow up that's cause I'm a rich kid I got
maserati and Ferrari I can get in
Girls loving my swagg they wanna hop in my jag hit the
mall then ball still popping them tags
I got ice in my chain and plenty more to game then all
these lames bow bow
I don't grow up cause If I I did then I couldn't be a rich
kid

[Verse 1:]

Kd and shad rich kid boys me and baby charles
skateboarders and rock stars
Cashey splashy kicking fishes I don't wanna grow I
wanna stay a rich kid
Cause I love shad juney kaleb baby charles yea they all
my boys never wanna break apart
Don't hate please stay up out our bis can you
understand that I love my rich kids

[Verse 2:]

I wanna kick it like a rich kid pithier got my wrist thick
on my lil boy shit playing with them toys
And I got them whips in my garage I'm living with my
momma but my pent house got 3 stores
I don't wanna grow up but I want to blow up in the club
dro'd up still blowing fours up
Playing with them rats we do that all night grown boy
still a rich kid alright

[Chorus:]

I don't wanna grow up that's cause I'm a rich kid I got
maserati and Ferrari I can get in
Girls loving my swagg they wanna hop in my jag hit the
mall then ball still popping them tags
I got ice in my chain and plenty more to game then all
these lames bow bow
I don't grow up cause If I I did then I couldn't be a rich
kid

[Verse 3:]

I don't wanna grow up cause your boy a rich kid and I'm
still riding around town on them big wheels
I don't smoke nor drink I might sip up a paint I be
swaggin getting money for you folks said I can't
I don't hop in Benzes I don't hop in phantoms I just hop
out and ball in the mall like the magic's
All this ice on my neck and all this ice on my wrist they
think yo boy was candy how they biting my glist

[Verse 4:]

Swagger jackers what wrong you couldn't get right try
to still my swagg even when it's a bad night
Two second's I'm gone like just take pipe they be biting
over my swagg like kids named mike
I'm holy field I'm to real and the bad thing I care about
how my haters feel
I'm rocked out like my name will 17 years old aiming at
a bill

[Chorus:]

I don't wanna grow up that's cause I'm a rich kid I got
maserati and Ferrari I can get in
Girls loving my swagg they wanna hop in my jag hit the
mall then ball still popping them tags
I got ice in my chain and plenty more to game then all
these lames bow bow
I don't grow up cause If I did then I couldn't be a rich
kid

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