

Molotov Jive

"Rich Girls Game"

Visit "[Rich Girls Game](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Mind time, it only comes around once
I ain't grown up yet
But I don't know what to do with it
And all my brothers up north are good enough to get a
Deal
Be smart enough to chase them until you're old
enough
To face them

You got your girl and the dopest ride, you got
Everything
And cash is king by my record machine, I aint got
Anything

I'm making rich girls my new game
(I'm playing along making rich girls my game)
I'm making rich girls my new game
(I'm playing along making rich girls my game)
I'm making rich girls my new game

Aw! you teenage cousins got it all he said (got it all
He said)
But you ain't trying to come around here, you ain't
Trying to hit the ground
And you got all the birds in the forest in your hand
But wait until you're sober, yeah, wait until you're
Older

You've got your girl...

I'm making...

When I saw you walking down the street
I didn't even know what you'd been drinking
You count your steps and the people that you meet
Who wants to do you over? Oh, what were you thinking?

You've got your girl...

I'm making...

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.