

## **Dr. Vet. Müller Reh**

### **"Rags 2 Riches"**

Visit "[Rags 2 Riches](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Lil' Flip]

It was all a dream... (Ha-ha)

We finally made it (finally made it)

One A, One B

We came up from

[Chorus, Lil' Flip]

Rags to riches (wha)

Rags to riches (wha)

Me and Will-Lean came up from rags to riches (wha)

Rags to riches (wha)

Rags to riches (wha)

[Will-Lean] We're Clover G's, pull up, we got the  
baddest bitches

[Lil' Flip] Rags to riches (wha)

Rags to riches (wha)

Me and Will-Lean came up from rags to riches (wha)

Rags to riches (wha)

Rags to riches (wha)

[Will-Lean] We're Clover G's, pull up, we got the  
baddest bitches

[Verse 1]

[Lil' Flip] I push a drop-top

[Will-Lean] I push a Maserati

[LF] I got five screens

[WL] In my black Denali

[LF] You know the ladies love us

[WL] You know the niggaz hate us

[LF] We learn to make the money

[WL] Don't let the money make us

[LF] We can't fuck with you fakers

[WL] We keep a gat for jackers

[LF] Them shots will hit ya ass

[WL] BOOM! Harder than a linebacker

[LF] I got a chip on my shoulder

[WL] I got three clips in my holster

[LF] Let's get it on nigga

[WL] Before I spit ya dome nigga

[LF] I'm nominated this year

[WL] We need a Grammy nigga  
[LF] I'm at the Source Awards  
[WL] Down in Miami nigga  
[LF] I used to be broke  
[WL] Now we paid in full  
[LF] We back to back (back to back)  
[WL] Like the Chicago Bulls  
[LF] We came a long way  
[WL] You shouldn't have made a left (made a left)  
We made a right (made a right)  
[LF] You went the wrong way  
Now we coming up  
[WL] Y'all niggaz goin' broke  
[LF] We got our own weed  
[WL] Y'all still borrowin' smokes

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

[WL] I fuck with mad hoes  
[LF] You already know  
[WL] I got three chicks in Pensacola  
[LF] And two in Me-ji-co  
[WL] And we thuggin  
[LF] Rollin' on dubs  
[WL] I can't quit like Snoop  
[LF] We smokin' our stuff  
[WL] Nigga, you not hard  
[LF] You just a pop star  
[WL] You sweet in the middle  
[LF] You remind me of a Pop Tart  
[WL] You had a head start  
[LF] But you in last place  
[WL] That's what you niggaz get  
[LF] For movin' at a fast pace  
[WL] We number one for real-uh  
[LF] Just fire up the killa  
[WL] And if you wanna show  
[LF] Just wire us the skrilla  
[WL] We came to bring the pain  
[LF] And Johnny bring the chain  
[WL] What about the watch?  
[LF] We got special rocks  
[WL] Cause we got extra glocks  
[LF] With a few extra shots  
[WL] When I reflect a dot  
[LF] You gettin' extra dots  
[WL] We got Lexus drops  
[LF] Our paper never stop  
[WL] We Clover G's on top

[LF] And we extra hot

[Chorus]

Visit [Dr. Vet. Müller Reh](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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