

# Rich The Kid, Ain't Workin Dat Move

Fake watch buster can't bust me, I ain't working that move  
Cuffing these bitches, I ain't loving these bitches, you do it  
Riding round the city, no pistol, I ain't working that move  
Telling on your partner, talking to the police, I ain't doing it  
I ain't working that move, I ain't working that move, I ain't working that move  
I ain't working that move, I ain't working that move, I ain't working that move  
I ain't working that move, I ain't working that move, I ain't working that move  
I ain't working that move, I ain't working that move, I ain't working that move

Cuffing the bitch, ain't working that move  
Maison Margiellas, got dope on my shoes  
I be riding round with a chopper, they ain't working that move, I don't know who shot ya  
Flooded that AP, Rari goin' crazy, traphouse jumping like KD  
All these bitches and I'm trapping out the mansion  
Counting up blue hundreds in the back of the phantom  
From the bando to the billboard, real trap nigga, got keys like a landlord  
Walking round no pistol, ain't working that move  
Ain't playing no games, got shooters on the roof  
Shmigo of the gang, got bodies  
Motherfuck 12, free Bobby and Rowdy  
Your watch fugazi getting them diamonds too cloudy  
Ain't working that move, might cost a Bugatti

Flooded out Rolex, flexing like Boflex  
Bitch looking so hard, bout to break her neck  
Which one of you working, I ain't gon' fuck that  
Used to be the nigga with the flat screens in the back  
I am not working that move  
Told on your partner, now he on the news  
Look at you rocking all them fake ass jewels  
VS diamonds in my Rolex like pools  
9 millimeter, now he walking like a caterpillar  
Money longer than a ruler, your money a centimeter  
Crawling through your window like Roger, they call me Chiefeer Creeper  
Teach you little niggas a lesson, they call me Offset teacher  
Birds in the fender bender, not talking bout chicken tenders  
I got the ratchet in my jacket in the winter  
I'm richer than a motherfucker, still a gang member  
My niggas they animals and I do not tame niggas

Riding round hundred bands on me, nigga no strap, I ain't working that one  
Say you don't like me when you see me, like Matt [?], we can get to clapping  
I'm working the move, bitches whipping powder in my new factory  
If 12 bust a move, nobody is snitching, the work is not 'tached to me  
Woah, you better move, don't be mistaken by my Loubotin shoes  
I'm not a fool but I dropped out of school  
I made a million on the avenue  
Look at the critics, they want to ask me  
Look at the bitches, they want to smash me  
McJacking, dabbing, and I came from [?]  
Power move, and we move out to a mansion