## Rich The Kid, In My Coupe

I just pulled up in my coupe I might just fuck on your boo Look at my hunnids they blue, ooh I fucked your bitch after school

Dive in the bitch like a pool Look at my chains not too cool Now she say she fallin' in love She fell in love with the drugs

I just might make her my boo She fell in love with the jewels You had the juice but you lost it My diamonds wet like a faucet Your bitch she callin' my iPhone Diamonds yellow like the Flintstones

They doing shit that we been on I'm in New York like I'm Jim Jones

Bad bitch, I'm a bust on her titties Good lean gotta fuck up my kidneys More money gotta flex on these bitches Fuck her in the Rari, switching positions

Almost broke, I had to get it I was trappin' out the kitchen Selling dope I do the dishes Trappin' yeah right on the stove, may God be my witness

He say he get money but I need a witness Boy yo' money shorter than midgets Ice on me got my frigid Toke nice niggas know you missin'

Magazine model sucking me sloppy Rich Forever Way they wanna copy Play with me, they'll be finding your body Wake up, I'm a buy a Bugatti

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I got that money on me I got these diamonds on me Rich Forever be my team Don't trap where you stay, man they call the police

Come correct when you talking to me Niggas sleeping but that money don't stop I'm a stack it and go get me a watch Bad bitch suck me up on a yacht

I'm in New York like I'm 50
Fuck her so good that she miss me
I was hustlin', counting pennies
Now my money to the ceiling

Wait, I get the Lamb and they rent it I ain't been broke in a minute I remember pockets empty I get the guap, yeah I got the digits

Jay what up bro Rich what up bro Rich Forever 3 on the way know what I'm sayin' Just do all types of shit Ooh, wait, yeah, ooh

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