

# Rich The Kid, Quit Playin

Hold up man, let me check these chains man, hold up  
I got too many fucking chains on man  
Hold up man, let me check my ice  
Hold up, let me check your bitch man  
Hold up, let me check my watch man  
You already know how we doing man, checking these niggas  
Hold on

Bitch quit playing, rich nigga I'm flexing  
Bitch quit playing, I got them diamonds all in my necklace  
Bitch quit playing, I got 100 on me right now ho  
Bitch quit playing, I'm tryna fuck, you down to go?  
My trap jumping, my spot bumping, my phone ringing  
My Rolex bezel got a lot of ice, it's froze, ain't it?  
Bitch quit playing, bitch quit playing  
Bitch quit playing, you know that I'm the man ho

Bitch quit playing, I am the man  
Whole lot of lean on the kickstand  
I came from the bottom but now that I'm winning I'm swerving on [?]  
Quit playing, chopper on me right now  
And my Rolex white like the White House  
Imma fuck your bitch in the back of your Benz  
And you can have your girlfriend  
5 rings on, play with my niggas then you gon get rained on  
Riding the Audi, I switched to the 'rari  
Fucking your bitch with my chains on  
Dabbing in Loubotins  
Loving that ho but she fucking the crew again  
That nigga out trapping and dabbing  
Bought me a Bentley, I'm dropping the roof again

Little bitty bitch quit playing  
5 rings, that's 100 bands  
Thank god I'm a rich nigga  
Bitch I'll never go broke again  
They ain't want to see me at the top  
Look at my watch, icy, got too many rocks  
I got the work on the block  
Pull up to the truck with the dope in my sock  
Bitch quit playing, give me the brain  
You know it's QC the chain  
Migo the gang, it's all in my veins, Versace my frames  
I got a bank roll, bank roll, show her how I do it  
Quit playing, you knew it  
Foreigns they all in garage, diamonds they hitting like Floyd