

# Rich The Kid, Talkin' Bout Nun

You ain't talkin' bout racks, you ain't got no cash  
You ain't talkin' bout whips, you ain't talkin' bout bets, you ain't talkin' bout Jags  
You ain't talkin' bout loud, you ain't talkin' bout gas, you ain't talkin' bout strong  
You ain't talkin' bout juugs, you ain't talkin' bout plays...  
Boy I'm so on... Boy I'm so on...  
I can't live without it, ain't no way around it...  
You ain't got that sack, then you shouldn't talk about it. (I'm Rich!)  
I can't live without it, ain't no way around it...  
You ain't got that sack, then you shouldn't talk about it

You ain't talkin' bout lean, you ain't talkin' bout Act  
You ain't talkin' bout bales, you ain't talkin' bout bricks, you ain't talkin' bout packs...  
You ain't talkin' bout shit, I ain't never have shit... I ain't never been shit...  
Now I'm switching up whips with a red bad bitch, and she suck that dick, my wrist so sick  
You ain't talkin' bout hoes, you ain't talkin' bout freaks...  
Moe, I fucked more hoes than you did last week, make your baby momma leak...  
You ain't talkin' bout whips, you ain't talkin' bout cars...  
Boy I'm talkin' bout Planes...  
Boy I'm going insane in a brand new Range, ain't got no brain...  
Hit n run a A train, you ain't talkin' bout wrist, don't you see my ice?  
Don't you see your bitch? Don't you see my whip? Don't you see my life?  
I'm living so nice... AP on my wrist, cost me bout 50 thousand...  
All my niggas killers nigga, ain't no way around it...

Hit a 100 band juug, cash out on my neck...  
Young nigga got a check and you know I gotta flex, you ain't even got a sack, I'm a hit you with the  
Brand new drop top Audi escort the roof...  
Freaky bitch from Stokers, I just nudded on her tooth  
You ain't talkin' bout diamonds... Don't you see me shining?  
Hit the club and I'm blinding, seat reclining...  
And I'm poppin' them bottles, and I'm with them models...  
Ferragamo and Fendi... Truey, Louie and Bally...  
Young rich nigga, taking them trips to Cali...  
I'm sippin' I'm drinkin' I'm leanin' I'm fallin' my money is taller than buildings...  
I'm smokin' on kush and you smokin' on midget, I'm talkin' bout smaller than children  
You ain't talkin' bout guns, you ain't talkin' bout drama...  
You ain't talkin' bout M's, you ain't talkin' bout money, you ain't talkin' bout commas...  
You ain't talkin' bout shit...

Hello, thank you, come again  
Rich than famous.