

# Rich The Kid, Trap Dab 2 (Intro feat. Migos, Jose

I don't really fuck with niggas, and I don't really fuck with bitches  
Fuck the fame, I want the riches  
I turned myself to a young Diddy  
Young rich niggas in the building  
Yung Rich Nation, is you with it?  
Yung Rich Nation, is you with us?  
Chopper gon' turn you to lettuce  
Just wait on it nigga, you better be patient  
My diamonds ancient  
Walk on the North and they banging  
Trap out the bando, we slanging  
You niggas should go to the medical  
You put your hoes up on a pedestal  
They cuffing 'em, arresting 'em  
I smash 'em, I get the best of 'em  
Dreams, I woke up in Paris  
And now I'm swerving in the lanes in 'em  
With fifty chains and bad bitch, and she say that she want my purple pickle  
Oh, my diamonds like Skittles  
Green diamonds like the Riddler  
Fifty bricks in the Fisker  
Keep a shooter Derek Fisher

Keep a shooter with a semi  
Pull up trapping out the Bentley  
He got the birds, and he got the pigeons  
Out in Dallas moving Dirk Nowitzki  
We take the hood on if I'm moving that base  
We want them cookies, we fly to the bay  
You come around us and you watch what you say  
We pop us a seal and we pour out the pint  
I don't give a fuck, I got tats on my face  
Money to blow and got money to waste  
Money to count and got money to make  
Young rich nigga, put a stack on my plate  
Go back and forth and we never debate  
Now she wanna fuck, then I told her "too late"  
Most of these niggas be fake or two faced  
You try one of my niggas, get shot in your face

I just touched down from LA  
The cookies I smoke from the bay  
They saying I'm very important  
Don't see me if you wearing them forces  
Rich nigga, I'm a buy the bitch some red bottoms  
If the Rollie tick tock then you ain't got a problem  
F&N, point blank range headshot  
You ain't seen 'em on the block then the feds got 'em  
You touching my coke, and that's dangerous  
She got the dope in her anus  
I got the paper with too many pages  
You niggas just wanna be famous  
Your bitch, she'll ride like Six Flags  
Stand on the block, I'm still trappin' the gas  
Walking around with a whole lot of cash  
Still asking them why are they mad

Shoot at these acting niggas, Tyler Perry Taliban  
Go to Dallas to Houston like I'm Jason Terry [?]  
Damn, my lil nigga gone drive them bricks to the mayor  
Harry nigga shoot like the sheriff  
Twenty choppers with banana clips  
I declare nigga guerilla warfare  
I put the bells in the air

I'm in LA like Fresh Prince of Bel-Air  
Ed Pryor they rare  
This ain't Beverly, this Moncler  
Went Louboutin shopping, spent brick fare  
Key to the city, got 10 pair  
Plug just sent me ten thousand Xans  
Came in a teddy bear  
Hit me a lick and went to Africa to go get diamonds like Sincere

Flippa!

Dab Flippa daddy, trap out the Caddy, if you need the skrrts then just send the address  
I got three accountants, they do the adding  
Fill in my cookie dough, don't do the [?]  
Migo mansion came with a golf course, Porsche truck came with good suspension  
Throw the judge a bankroll to trim down the city, if he was shooter you'd know it's no witness  
So much gold, think that I was from Egypt  
Me and Benji best friends, you know that I need 'em  
Free all my niggas, don't play with your freedom  
Fifteen hundred cash for the first one that beats us  
Stop drop and pop, you think I'm Kyrie Irving  
Me and Takeoff popping seals like they virgin  
Slaying the pussy like I'm Kendrick Perkins  
She bad and suspicious but which one she working

I'm from Atlanta

We toting them hammers, addendum  
Pour up a 4 right inside of a Fanta  
I got the keys to the city, no janitor  
Never been, but I got bitches in Canada  
Running around the city like a damn animal  
Go out in public, they pull out the camera  
Pull up and hop out the [?]  
Young nigga fresh out that brand new McLaren  
We sipping lean out no beer  
Pop a Percocet and hop on the leer  
I am Lil Duke, and lil bitch it's my year  
Hop in the two seater, I'm switching gears  
Should be a award for dab of the year  
I cannot see it, you are nowhere near  
Talking about beefing, you riding your shit  
I'm a young boss, ain't going out like Mitch