

Rich (feat. D Block Europe & Offset)

The Plug

[Intro: Offset & Young Adz]

Hey, hey

Skrrt

W-W-Whoa

Skeet, skeet, skeet, skeet, skeet

Hey, hey

Skrrt

W-W-Whoa[Verse 1: Offset]

Patek on my bitch (Patek)

Then I put two titties on my stick (Boaw, roaw)

I don't wanna hit her, pass her, an assist (Hey, hey)

I drop my top, the coupe, the sun hit off my wrist (Skrrt)

I been drippin', ain't no slippin' in my pimpin' (Drippin', woo)

And I pop my rock, rich butt-whoop in the kitchen (Whoop, whoop)

I put Forgis on my Bentley, up my inches (Forgis, hey)

My bitch, she only want a Birkin to match her interest (Birkin, Birkin)

Time to get up my bag and get on a mission (Bag)

Niggas be goin' out sav', we handle the business (Sav')

Get your bitch, she winkin' eyes and blowin' kisses (Get your bitch)

I keep fire, the Glock a .40 with a biscuit (I keep fire)

Got tunnel vision

I done stacked my money up, I'm goin' up on my wealth (Hey)

Did it with my gang so I can't go to top myself (Gang)

You can smell Gelati and Biscotti on my breath (Gelati)

Shawty wanna dive in my water, Michael Phelps (Splash)

I got stripes, I'm a ref, double D up on my belt (Stripes, Dior)

Drugs on the sheld, codeine, cocaine and MF (Codeine, hey)

Whole hundred thousand in my pocket, I can't stop (Woo, woo)

Drippin' on these bitches, it's a problem, need some help (Drip, hey)

I been dreamin', diamonds made these bitches eat the semen (Hey)

Fiendin', I keep God with me, watch the demons (God)

Leanin', codeine in my blood and it's streamin' (Hoo, hoo)

Genie, you get three wishes, where the green at? (Hoo, hoo, cash)

[Chorus: Young Adz]

Yeah, whippin' in the kitchen like it's porridge (Yeah)

And I'ma eat that pussy, I ain't borin', pussy, I ain't borin'

Chanel up on your feet and I adore it

And I got you feelin' so important, feelin' so important (Yeah)

Whippin' at the coke until the mornin' (Yeah)

Whippin' at the coke until we all rich, all rich

Lamborghini Aventador or the Urus?

Yeah, yeah, yeah, ain't even sorry, yeah, ain't even sorry (Yeah, woo)

Yeah, whippin' in the kitchen like it's porridge (Yeah)
And I'ma eat that pussy, I ain't borin', pussy, I ain't borin'
Chanel up on your feet and I adore it
And I got you feelin' so important, feelin' so important (Yeah)
Whippin' at the coke until the mornin' (Yeah)
Whippin' at the coke until we all rich, all rich (Yeah)
Lamborghini Aventador or the Urus?
Yeah, yeah, yeah, ain't even sorry, yeah, ain't even sorry
[Verse 2: Young Adz]
Gaze at my jewels, Js are my jewels (Yeah, woo)
.38, that's my tool, we don't aim for the rood (Skeet, skeet, skeet)
Bando Baby 29, you'll die right here (Woo)
This is somethin' you see every light-light year, yeah (Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo)
Bando, hmm (Woo, woo, woo)
Nigga tryna do his research like it's Recess and he Randall (Randall)
When we ride out, we in camo (Skeet, skeet, skeet)
Mm, mm, mm, mm (Bah, bah, bah, bah)
Murder's a subject that we can handle
Darlin', can I get a taste? (Can I?)
Eat your pussy for lunch and I'll shoot your boyfriend in the face (Hahaha)
Let's go Paris for the weekend
Darlin', I can keep a secret [Verse 3: Dirtbike LB]
Yo, I sipped lean last night, I couldn't sleep last night (Yeah)
Too much on my mind, I couldn't dream last night
I go Paris, I'ma need tonight
She a Capricorn, she's with me tonight
Girl, you're a bad habit, spend thousands and I don't panic (No)
Eat her pussy with no teeth, I leave no damage (Haha)
She just said, "Celiné me," she's dyin' for those CCs
Baby, fuck me like you need me (Ooh)
These niggas whippin' coke, but they're bad at it (Mm)
I just poured a four, I took a Xan with it (Mm, mm)
I throw you 50 bands, you keep it a secret (Woo, skeet, skeet)
Promise that you'll never ever tell where I'm leapin' (Skeet, skeet, skeet) [Chorus: Young Adz]
Yeah, whippin' in the kitchen like it's porridge (Yeah)
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