

Die Rich (feat. Ray Emmanuel)

KB

I came, oh I came
With nothing, with nothing
I came with nothing
But I fall for something
And I leave with everything (Yeah) Homie, I got that glow I cannot hide it, yeah
I got Heaven printed on my eyelids
Thinking if I die tonight then I'ma die rich
Thinking if I die tonight then I'ma die rich
I got the uh finessing with the kindness
This forever financed
I'm thinking why we the ones to die rich
I'm thinking if I die tonight then I'ma die rich
Aye, yeah, just the queen and now I'm Martin Gina vibes (Yeah)
We didn't need a diamond to know we arrived
HGA the law that we abide by
Bide by God synced with Him and came alive (Alive, alive)
I told my bro that it ain't what you make it's what you keep
He told me bury me in Louis sheets
Run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up
Double up money they leveled up
Better yet let me just tell you that money is not enough
Adonai, Adonai, bust down yeah
Money dance, money dance, touch down yeah
Adonai not impressed and you gonna die with it
And you gonna bribe God with a hundred a hundred times
I'ma tell you how to levitate
How to put stocks where they never sink
In the day, in the interfaith giveaway
Anything any day
It'll pay many more in the name
Woo, yeah, I'ma die lit
KB, KB charged up, I've been indicted
Yeah, I'm the baby daddy with no side plate
Yeah, my BMW's like the i8
Winning, winning, eternity's underneath my eyelids
So every time I close my eyes
I just get reminded
Turn the lights off
I came with nothing
But I fall for something
And I leave with everything
And that's all I'll ever do Homie, I got that glow I cannot hide it, yeah

I got Heaven printed on my eyelids
 Thinking if I die tonight then I'ma die rich
 Thinking if I die tonight then I'ma die rich
 I got the uh finessing with the kindness
 This forever financed
 I'm thinking why we the ones to die rich
 I'm thinking if I die tonight then I'ma die rich All my friends were buying Louis
 All we wanted was some Gucci
 Keep our closets stocked with brands
 That we don't own a stock or two in
 God bless the entrepreneur
 Pastor taught me how to steward
 Cookin' bars, Martha Stewart
 Business deals and flipping units
 I was taught by Martin Luther
 Get the bag but don't abuse it
 Every dollar we accrue it
 Belongs to God and not the jeweler
 Jesus, Jesus help me through it
 I will not be young and foolish
 Cash rules nothing 'round me homie, just Yeshua
 Is it crazy thinking we give more to people than ourselves
 Inheritance is for my children or our wives that never fail
 If my businesses go under and my property don't sell
 Did it for the kingdom, served the people and my soul as well (Yeah) Homie, I got that glow I
 cannot hide it, (Yeah, yeah)
 I got Heaven printed on my eyelids (I got)
 Thinking if I die tonight then I'ma die rich
 Thinking if I die tonight then I'ma die rich
 I got the uh finessing with the kindness
 This forever financed
 I'm thinking why we the ones to die rich
 I'm thinking if I die tonight then
 I'ma die rich (Let my little brother go) If I die tonight homie I'ma die rich
 No, I ain't talk about the money I get
 Only 14 years old but I set my goals
 And I don't really care about diamonds and gold
 It's all about what's inside your soul
 I don't wanna go down that wrong road
 Materialism can make you a victim
 And can put you inside the mass of the prison
 Putting in physical work and that spiritual work
 This life can make it spiritual hurt
 I'm not the best but I'm not the worst
 I do what I can to please God to come first
 So money is cool but when I die I'ma be a millionaire times 2
 God is the answer stronger than cancer
 the master is waiting on you with the Juice!

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>