

# 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/>