

# Amen

## Rich Brian

I'm givin' my number to any bitch  
Lookin' like Ronda  
I'm gonna star, I'm takin' many pics  
I'm thinkin' 'bout havin' many kids  
Even some are gon' be like, "Goddamn that's a lot of kids"  
Hit 'em with a, get 'em with out of the hits  
I'm thinkin' will I put 'em out of the bitch  
Out the suicide doors, kill 'em all rest in peace  
Sip on La Croix the buzz that I missed  
Talkin' 'bout somethin' that I never did  
I talk to myself, and all my seven chicks  
They love to go down, like [?]  
I'ma rapper, but my name isn't Chance  
Come to my show, people think I'm intense  
Don't look at me, somethin' wrong with your lens  
One day the money's gon' be for the Benz  
Flow be so dirty, it needed a cleanse  
I'm in my zone, I went through this shit alone  
Didn't have no friends, talk to myself we always get along  
I'm still learnin', I'm still fuckin' up  
Correct me if I'm wrong  
Talkin' business more than usual that means I'm out with Sean (88)  
Never yellowin' my urinal, I'm always drinkin' on that Pellegrino  
I been rockin' my own merch, I'm makin' way more green than CeeLo  
I saw people from my school, they all turned out to be some weirdos  
I don't need no education, Internet's my favorite teacher  
Ayy, ayy  
Told 'em, told 'em  
Told that bitch that I don't really give a fuck 'bout you  
Told that man that he gotta quit, it ain't cool  
Makin' up for the competition that I ain't do  
As a teen, all the fighting and 'em wars virtual  
Now I'm gettin' old, and my dick is gettin' older  
Keep 7 bitches on my phone like a folder  
Wonder what 18, man I was a toddler  
Damn, home school felt like yesterday  
I worked at my mom's cafe  
Met a girl like every day  
It's my only social place  
They thought I was from LA  
No I'm not, but now I'm here  
Tryna fill my parents' plate

They call me up like every day  
People say I'm good, they say I get what I should  
Tell me not to worry, everything will go real smooth  
People think I'm Dory, I'm forgettin' 'bout my hood  
Man should I be sorry for just doin' somethin' new  
Man these dudes, gotta be more quiet than they think  
They be hella sure, but I always say Amen  
Do the shit for the people that look like me  
So the girls can't see them when they think of me  
And not that kid that throw that fit  
'Cause he didn't get straight A's all week

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