

Lyrics: Everything I Got By Rich Gang

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Got the bitch all new New Yorkers so I flew her to New York
I been ballin' lately, another league, I know that won't stop
What did I do to you to make you feel like this?

Berkley said might pop a pill, like we

Like I can't feel my soul, and I can't feel my finger

Tell me why you talk, them broke bitches I been with

They don't come at yo feelin's

(2)

They don't know shit that we go through

They don't even care, cuz they not there for you

They just want yo money, baby, get that through yo skull

They gon' strip you for everthang ya got, you gon' swear that that were no

I won't give you no hassle, bae

If you're feelin' like it's too much take that shit back like David Hasslehoff bae

Grayhound ain't gon' stress you baby

I thought big, no neighbors near me

And I ain't high, believe me for that

Baby girl just try me (Rich Gang)

Love me for everything I got

Everything I got (hold on)

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Everythang I got everythang everythang I got

Everythang I got everythang everythang I got

Everythang I got everythang everythang I got

Everythang I got everythang everythang I got

I got it on my own

Everythang I got, I would say everythang I got

Everythang I got, I would say everythang I got

I'd give in my place to God for everythang I got

Everythang, everythang that I got

Everythang, everythang that I got

Everythang, everythang that I got

Everythang, everythang that I got

Everythang, everythang that I got

Everythang, everythang that I got

Everythang, everythang that I got

Everythang, everythang that I got

Rich Gang

(3)

I'mma need more prolem, mo' prolem mo' money
When I was broke ain't have no prolem
Cuz di folk wadn't stuntin'
I couldn't get none from nobody
Cuz no-one woldn't trust me
I was live with the hard bad ache
And nobody bluff me
I h' my money, I h' my hoe
I myself, I won't fuck around wit' these fuck niggas
But I know they got my back
And I know that I made it, keep my trust in God
I know I can't fall cuz I got

(4)

Money to the ceilin', they don't know about it
That pot drive with no sittin's they don't know about it
Shawty think she fuck in em jeans, she for?
I just don't want talk about it
Gogo gadget go,?
I don't want no clique, eh
If ya right, gon' stay-aye
With me for the rest of the night
Lost mind right then gon' get a stunt
Stuck, thought I was crazy, I had you thinkin'
No time is I got replacin'
Oh, no soft boy, I feel like mean it
Ayy ayyy ayyay yyy
You betta than me, fill the life I fuckin' play ayyy yyyy
Every bitch I fuck fall in luv
Every nig' gon' hit, I don't give a fuck
Rich Gang

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Everythang I got everythang everythang I got
Everythang I got everythang everythang I got
Everythang I got everythang everythang I got
Everythang I got everythang everythang I got
I got it on my own
Everythang I got, I would say everythang I got
Everythang I got, I would say everythang I got
I'd give in my place to God for everythang I got
Everythang, everythang that I got

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Rich Gang

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