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Song Lyrics of Rich Brian

Amen

Rich Brian

I'm givin' my number to any
bitch
Lookin' like Ronda
I'm gonna stall, 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
\$uicideBoy\$, kill 'em all, rest in
piss
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, dawg,
like your relevance
I'm a 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, 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 (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

Attention
Rich Brian

Pull a mil' and that day ain't
even have a goddamn deal
On your pill, everyday I just be
sipping Chamomile
Mass appeal, everybody show
up 'cause they know I'm here
Every week, I be on the face
she think it's Cetaphil
Up in my business, pull up in
my bitch crib
I got people locked and loaded
like they trained for ISIS
Askin' for forgiveness, I never
said you'll have it
Pullin' all these guns, but do
you really want attention

Photo shoot the second I go out
Catch me chillin' with Offset
and the
You gotta give a resume so I
can see what you about
Fuck your Snapchat, fuck your
camera
I need space like astronaut
Please don't make me pull up
on you
Like Tom Sawyer, like to get
right to the point
And my sneakers match my
sweater
I got hella sauce like soy
Like my dad, I'm the man, don't
wanna see me mad
Watch you doin', is you lost, go

ahead and call a cab, ayy
Yesterday my mother called me
She told me that she be worried
'Bout my food and what I eatin'
I tell her it's calamari
D'usse when I got no plans
Sippin' on it after dinner
You say you hang with the man
I see him when I'm in the
mirror

Pull a mil' and that day ain't
even have a goddamn deal
On your pill, everyday I just be
sipping Chamomile
Mass appeal, everybody show
up 'cause they know I'm here
Every week, I be on the face
she think it's Cetaphil
Up in my business, pull up in
my bitch crib
I got people locked and loaded
like they trained for ISIS
Askin' for forgiveness, I never
said you'll have it
Pullin' all these guns, but do
you really want attention

Diamonds on my wrist got her
attention
When I pulled up in that drop
top,
Farnsworth Bentley
I heard your main bitch, she got
me in her mentions
I am a Martian, I am not from
this dimension
All of this water drippin' on my
Patek, like I rest it
Fuck on your daughter, I won't
test a bet, she in detention
Drip drop, Gucci socks
Bought my bitch Givenchy
No tick tock, Rolex watch
Plain Jane, keepin' it simple
Young rich nigga, in the trap
with rich niggas
Ain't goin' for a bitch nigga,
choppa flip niggas
On my way up to eight figures,
I don't need nigga
No police, my neck on freeze
My dog breed killers

Pull a mil' and that day ain't
even have a goddamn deal
On your pill, everyday I just be
sipping Chamomile
Mass appeal, everybody show
up 'cause they know I'm here
Every week, I be on the face
she think it's Cetaphil
Up in my business, pull up in
my bitch crib
I got people locked and loaded

like they trained for ISIS
Askin' for forgiveness, I never
said you'll have it
Pullin' all these guns, but do
you really want attention

Occupied
Rich Brian

I don't wear a lot of hats
Tell my team "take all my
people to the back"
I don't need to flex, tellin'
people where I'm at
Who I'm with though, or who
I'm seein' later
Where I went
All the validation, ain't gon'
matter in a sec

Throw back to the fake Rolex
Put it on and went into the club
like "Where the hoes at?"
Remember sittin' down on my
computer bumpin' code
Thinkin' I should probably go
delete all of my old tracks
Silly me for thinkin' I should
probably done more of that
I like all my women short and
sweet like all my old raps, uh
Gotta wait 'til I'm done (ayy)
Don't need no more trash I got
too many where I'm from (ayy)
I done put in work, and now I'm
having all the fun, ay
I just did a tour I'm ready for
another one
I can turn your girl to mine in
just a second
Don't get freaked 'bout how I
smile 'cause I can get to actin'
reckless
I been living so good, it's been

a while that I been jealous
Killin' shit is what I say when
they ask 'bout my occupation
Got my U.S. Visa on the day
before I flew in
I don't got too many friends I
just hang with the 88's
Red and white, born and raised
Took a flight, to LA
Hang with my, day to day
Kiss a chick in the face
Then I put it on the face
We still goin' through the space
We been fightin' everyday
Shit is hell like anime

Never wanted it to be a miss
But you gotta get up out my
way
Drivin' lessons shoulda told
you, stay up in your lane
When I'm doing business, better
stay the fuck away
Made me blow up like a
microwave
I be makin' sure that I be fuckin'
up your day
I don't mind the fans
Showin' love to everybody be
the most important thing
I got Andrew with me, and he
down to take a stab
Wait for me to walk it, is the
word he always say
All these protocols I'm slowly
turnin' to a divs man
I'ma beat the runners ass if he

don't got my Chic-Fil-A
Never like to brag, but I do it in
my raps
What I'm tryna tell you's

I don't wear a lot of hats
Tell my team "take all my
people to the back"
I don't need to flex, and tell the
people where I'm at
Who I'm with though, or who
I'm seein' later
Where I went
All the validation ain't gon
matter in a sec (ain't gon matter
in a sec)

Cold
Rich Brian

Saw a car crash, it remind me
of our first date
And I went back got massages
at that one place
Always brought friends but
today I feel like doing this shit
alone
Callin' my dad when I wanna
hear some wisdom
Callin' my cab, alcohol up in
my system
Saw a fist fight and that shit
don't even make me scared no
more
Man I never been the one to be
alone
All my friends are always hittin'
up my phone
Everyday is spent with
everybody, never on my own
But today I'm by myself and I
don't even feel alone

Like to smoke cigs every time I
feel the outside
Like to play chicks but get mad
when they get new guys
You don't get me but I don't
blame you, I don't get myself

Pressin' on keys got my life so
sweet man
Go-Fund me on your bitch's
pinned tweet man
Bumpin' oldies as I try to dick

her down
She said give it to me now, and
I can't help but listen
She go, "Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh,
oh-oh, ohh"
Slippery sign all over my door
Show some attitude and bitch I
won't show
Expectation high, I feel like a
drone
2018, I got some new goals
Not checkin' my statement 'til I
got 4 mill
Rushin' all year like I commit
roadkill
Killin' everybody like I'm in a
wrong deal
Do triple checks on every move
I make
Work 'til I'm tired then sip on
some latte
Only do shit if we do it my way
Everything gon' depend on
what I say

Ay, holdup wait a second
Man, my flow on lethal weapon
Hit 'em with the rhymin' pattern
Put these rappers under
pressure
This feel like Armageddon
If she witcha I'ma get her
Cut you off like Jerry Heller
She gon' need another fella

Ay, I don't take drugs, I just
take naps
Find another girl to eat up like I
hate snacks
Dick gon' make her choke like
reflux gotta relax
Man, yo' shit is boring and it's
making me go sleep fast
And I always care 'bout
everybody but myself
That's the life of a Virgo, never
getting mad
That's not the Brian that we
know
I just weighed my heart
It's about 30 kilos
I just fucked a lady and she
'bout 30 years old
Rappin' on these instrumentals
feelin' like a hero
Never usin' triplet flows
because I'm not a Migo
Only lastin' longer 'cause I'm
drunk, I don't think she knows
Only thing that matters that my
dick is like my ego
They wishin' I'ma fail
These days, no picnics, ain't no
fun and games
Still motherfuckas always got a
lot to say
Never got love, so they
spreadin' all this hate oh, oh
Man they always actin' real
tough
But I show up for a show and
they just wanna leave town

People sayin' that my words are
colder than the winter
It's Brian not Britta so I'll never
have a filter

Introvert
Rich Brian

Every time I come closer to the
road, living my life
I just want to know why I'm
feelin' so lonely at night
It's my fault, it's my life
I'm so cold, I'm so high, get it
right
I don't care, but I fight
We don't lose, we just ride
Let it by

Sittin' in my crib thinkin' 'bout
shit
That I never done, but I wish I
did
Actin' like I'm fine but I'm
losin' it
Couлда kissed that girl, but it
ain't relevant
Couлда made that move, I'm
regrettin' it
Feelin' so low, like I'm on 2%
Been livin' love like it's a
tournament
Loneliness turned off and now
it's on again
Tell myself run
Ain't no lookin' back
Only time I do is when I'm
reachin' for the stat
Back on my old ways, on my
old Mac
Thinkin' bout my old days, I'll
never go back
Fuck that

Tryna get myself my own crib
Bein' independent man
I might just suck my own dick
Ain't got time, baby just tryna
gold dig

Gotta get through all the people
that I roll with

Every time I come closer to the
road, living my life
I just want to know why I'm
feelin' so lonely at night
It's my fault, it's my life, I'm so
cold, I'm so high, get it right
I don't care, but I fight

We don't lose, we just ride
Let it by

Hole in my soul, don't know
how to fill it up
Cannot let nobody in
Hopin' that they understand
Can't change my ways since I
might get through my days
This just how your boy was
raised
Vigilant in every way
Every single night I've been
stayin' up
My imagination's takin' flight
and it's takin' off
And my time is slowly tickin'
now

I don't wanna wait anymore
Don't wanna be erased
Wanna make a change

Please don't run me, I just lost
my way (my way, my way, my
way)

Leave no trace of my misery,
Get me through the day, get me
through the day (get me
through the-)

Every time I come closer to the
road, living my life
I just wanna know why I'm
feelin' so lonely at night
It's my fault, it's my life, I'm so
cold, I'm so high, get it right
I don't care, but I fight
We don't lose, we just ride
Let it by

Trespass
Rich Brian

Hello Brian this is your
Grandmother
Um, I don't know if you
remember me but
Do you have time to maybe
Meet up and touch base about
You know talk about life
maybe
And catch up you know

No, no, I don't know
Don't be asking me no more
I just close my door
Put the the do not disturb on
Don't you get too close
You know I'm an animal
Don't want to stay too long
I just get this shit to go
Slo-mo when I move
So I do not lose control
Lomo camera
Every time I fuck your hoe
Airbnb's now
Starting to feel like second
home
She on my dick now
This is just a second song

Acting like a hooligan
I swear I think I'm fucking
losing
First somebody call me up
And told me I'ma meet the
president
I said okay then I proceed to

lead my friends
And every citizen and
everybody where I'm living, ay
yes Lord
Bought some Bitcoin, was 'bout
to buy some more
She a vegan you can see it
Low ones can't commit to love
I ain't Google I don't give no
answers got the firewall
They keep asking me about
some things that they already
know

I said no, no, I don't know
Don't be asking me no more
I just close my door
Put the the do not disturb on
Don't you get too close
You know I'm an animal
Don't want to stay too long
I just get this shit to go
Slo-mo when I move
So I do not lose control
Lomo camera
Every time I fuck your hoe
Airbnb's now
Starting to feel like second
home
She on my dick now
This is just a second song

Back in my hometown
Got me feeling extra strong
Where I'ma go now
Nobody gon' really know
Came with a new sound

Just by sitting in my room
Smell hella good now
I been putting on perfume
Taking pictures with the girls
I keep my hits up in my vault
My rhythm still up in the winter
Thank you God
I'm wearing that's your coat
I'm Tarantino with the shit
Directing music videos
Man I can sense your
cluelessness
Don't even interview me hoe
Hoe, tell your man to go 'cause
he been sticking like some
throat coat
I don't like your energy I skate
away like Frozone
You been hearing things about
me and you want to know,
know
If it's true or false and then I hit
you with the

No, no, I don't know
Don't be asking me no more
I just close my door
Put the the do not disturb on
Don't you get too close
You know I'm an animal
Don't want to stay too long
I just get this shit to go
Slo-mo when I move
So I do not lose control
Lomo camera
Every time I fuck your hoe
Airbnb's now

Starting to feel like second
home
She on my dick now
This is just a second song

Glow Like Dat
Rich Brian

I done seen you glow like that I
must say that I'm proud
Thinkin' 'bout the times when
you would go into my house
Had to let you go like that I'd
say it fucked me up
You live in my head without a
doubt
Always anxious, got your
picture on my necklace
Say I'm smart but never seen a
day of campus
Gave me nani don't be sorry we
just reckless
Think about you every time I
see your drawers

I be on my Mac Demarco shit,
break my heart then smoke a
cig, even put some cloves in it
Don't test me because my skin
ain't thick, hit your walls I need
my fix, pull up on you I need
Way more witchu had too much
of these hoes
Never told you bout the
summer that I spent with my
bros
Doin' things like your legs just
gon' stay open now they closed
Thought I'd fix the road but
now you out here flying on
your own, nah

I was just thinkin' 'bout you and
it made me think of colors of
the space
70 miles up in my coupe and
not a thought 'bout stepping on
my brakes

I done seen you glow like that I
must say that I'm proud
Thinkin' 'bout the times when
you would go into my house
Had to let you go like that I'd
say it fucked me up
You live in my head without a
doubt
Always anxious, got your
picture on my necklace
Say I'm smart but never seen a
day of campus
Gave me nani don't be sorry we
just reckless
Think about you every time I
see your drawers

All these parties I attend but
never know the celebration
I'll let you do what you want no
need for explanation
You go through my mind all
day all night it feels like
immigration
One of these days I'll fuck
around and book a flight up to
Manhattan

Don't wanna see you go but I'd
do the same as you
Don't see why you would go
back to seeing me when you
Didn't wanna hurt my feelings
but I couldn't get a clue
Didn't wanna seem perceiving
bout the things that you pursue

I was just thinkin' 'bout you and
it made me think of colors of
the space
70 miles up in my coupe and
not a thought 'bout stepping on
my brakes

I done seen you glow like that I
must say that I'm proud
Thinkin bout the times when
you would go into my house
Had to let you go like that I'd
say it fucked me up
You live in my head without a
doubt
Always anxious, got your
picture on my necklace
Say I'm smart but never seen a
day of campus
Gave me nani don't be sorry we
just reckless
Think about you every time I
see your drawers

I be on my Mac Demarco shit,
break my heart then smoke a
cig, even put some cloves in it
Don't test me because my skin
ain't thick, hit your walls I need
my fix, pull up on you I need