

Goin Crazy (feat. Migos)

Rich The Kid

Riding round in the A
And the coupe going crazy
I ain't worried bout shit, young nigga I'm rich
It's fuck you, pay me
Don't let your ho come around me, Imma take your lady
Riding round in the A
And the coupe going crazy
And the coupe going crazy
And the coupe going crazy
And the coupe going crazy
And the coupe going crazy
Touched down in the A
Maserati to Bugatti, a motherfucker start running from the paparazzi
Got 4 hoes in the pool of my Jacuzzi
Pull up, drop top, finna operate a movie
You see the diamonds in my watch, it ain't a g-shock
Balenciaga on my feet instead of Reebok
Never ever been to the double
Treat eating, staying shrimp on the yacht, fuck Applebees
Gianni, Versace, I come to your city, take over like Nazi
I got hoes from the A to the bay
Riding round and the coupe going crazy
Riding round in the A
And the coupe going crazy
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Riding round in the A
And the coupe going crazy
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And the coupe going crazyRiding round in my Audi coupe
I dare a nigga look at me wrong, cause I'm gon shoot
I pass the OG stuffed crust cookie Snoop
I take the pot and egg beat it, I call it cookin' a deuce
When I step inside a 'rari, call me Crash Bandicoot
Blood diamond came from Africa, call me Al-Farouq
Lil mama with the big old booty, come here
Have you ever been in an 8 passenger leer
She going crazy, private jet going crazy
Told the bitch to give me head and my grandmama's angry

I ain't give her nothing
Nah, Quavo ain't a lover
You think I give a fuck about a bitch, I ain't a sucker
She the past tense, got to make lil mama absent
Versace, Versace, my fashion
Counting money in the mansion, your girl in the living room dancing
And it don't take nothing to drop her panties
Quavo! (gone!)Riding round in the A
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And the coupe going crazyComing down Peachtree in an Aston
With a bad white bitch, Jennifer Aniston
Feeling Molly Santan' again
My neighbors panicking
In my hood, every day I hear an ambulance
Ain't a damn thing changed, still serving the J's
Felicia, she want to borrow my microwave
Deebo still in your hood, creeping through your window
I'm fucking Mrs.Parker, took her to Puerto Rico
Me, Craig, and Smokey smoke dope and we be choking
What watch should I wear today, every Breitling or the Rollie
Reached in my Robins and I pulled out guacamole
Ain't have a clue what I was holding, F&N is what I'm totingRiding round in the A
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