

Ray Charles

Rich The Kid

Ayy, let me hear that ho, Jeff

Bitch-ass niggas

Ho-ass niggas, we countin' this shit up

We rackin' this shit up

Spent a whole M for the whole team

You know what I'm sayin, on just ice (Swear)

Put a whole hunnid racks in my left hand (Hunnid)

I cook it up like a frying pan (Woo)

Bought my bitch some Chanel, cost nine bands (Bands)

I don't see y'all niggas like a blind man (Woo)

Playin' wit' the keys like I'm Ray (Ray) Charles (Charles)

I can stuff a fifty in my Go— (Go—) yard (Water)

Crossin' the border (Border), Florida (Woo), headin' to Georgia

Ray Charles, I put my hoes in order (Ray Charles)

Yeah, let that bitch play

You hear that? (Woo, woo)

Bankroll, bankroll bigger than ever

My niggas richer than ever (Rich)

Ray got a quarter mill' out this dirt

He dug it up wit' a shovel
I don't see y'all bitch niggas like a blind man
Made a mill' last night, think I'm lyin', man?
In the trap, hit 'em with the frying pan
He ain't got no heart like the Iron Man (Woo)
The bitch on my body, might fuck again
Bitch, I'm Ray Charles, gon' and bring a friend (Woo)
Money countin', keep it rackin' in (Rackin' in)
I gotta sleep with a F&N (What?)

Put a whole hunnid racks in my left hand (Hunnid)
I cook it up like a frying pan (Woo)
Bought my bitch some Chanel, cost nine bands (Bands)
I don't see y'all niggas like a blind man (Woo)
Playin' wit' the keys like I'm Ray (Ray) Charles (Charles)
I can stuff a fifty in my Go— (Go—) yard (Water)
Crossin' the border (Border), Florida (Woo), headin' to Georgia
Ray Charles, I put my hoes in order (Ray Charles)

Yeah, real spill

The first young nigga with a Richard Mille, huh

Nah, real deal

No cap

Boss Man

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>

