

# Rihanna (feat. Young Thug)

## Yo Gotti

I just got me a Rihanna  
She love a nigga persona  
So used to whippin Madonna  
Cookin' up like Benihana  
I give a check to my mama  
Then I go flex in designer  
I just got me a Rihanna  
I just got me a Rihanna  
What You Got  
Hunnid bands for them bitches  
Hunnid rounds for them niggas  
Riding foreign like a rental  
Sky ain't never been a limit  
If she ain't down when I come around  
Young nigga ain't fuckin' with her  
I just got me a Rihanna  
So used to whippin' Madonna  
Ohhhhhhhhhhhh  
So many watches they think I'm a jeweler  
But I'm just obsessed with the time (Obsessed)  
When I go so hard like everyday like I'm broke  
But I'm just in love with the grind (I AM)  
I started out with a eight (Eight)  
I ended up with a nine  
I seen my first hundred thousand  
In fives tens and twenties  
It fucked up my mind (Whoa)  
I had to get me some money (money)  
All of my niggas a hunnid (hunnid)  
This a sky dweller  
It don't have no stones  
And this shit a half of a hunnid  
I don't got goons I got creatures (creatures)  
Niggas so hungry they eat cha (Eat cha)  
If the bitch wanna hear that Yo Gotti  
Dope boy shit all in her speakers  
And I want a brand new Bugatti (Gatti)  
So I can pull up on Madonna (Skrrrr)  
And I got that Taylor Swift and that Kylie Jenner and that Hannah Montana  
And I got that boy  
They call it dog food  
I'm tryna eat I want all food And I got that Katy Perry and Madonna Bitch better have my money

like Rihanna  
Keep the keys like Alicia (keys)  
Loud pack no reefer (reefer)  
Shots fired I decease ya (bang bang)  
Low number I'll meet ya (Let's get it)  
Get me a Rihanna  
But I'm a piranha (piranha)  
I eat when I wanna (I wanna)  
Got rich on the corner (rich)  
I got that Al Green  
I got Miley Cyrus  
Got bricks of Madonna (bricks)  
Twenty two for that thirty six  
Cuz the two for my runners  
Balenciagas I done em (Whoo)  
A mansion for mama I ain't got shit for a bitch  
We only saving the money  
We get the tens, the twenties, the fifties  
We only saving the hunnids  
Know what we do with the ones and fives  
Yeah we hit Magic on Monday (floor)  
I'm tryna knock up Rihanna  
I'm tryna take her to mama  
(mama)  
I'm tryna run up a check (I AM)  
I'm tryna fuck up the summer  
I just got me a Rihanna  
She like a nigga persona  
I fuck with her forever  
She was there when I had nothing  
She kept it loyal forever  
She can be spoiled forever  
We back to back in the ghost  
She keep a real nigga focused  
I just got me a Rihanna  
She like a nigga persona  
She like the fact that I'm thuggin'  
And never turn down for nothing  
She know I get to the money  
She never trip off the money  
She my lil' soldier forever  
She kept it loyal forever  
I just got me a Rihanna

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