

# 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  
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  
Riding 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  
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 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  
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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>