

Eat Rich

Busdriver

Driver!

(Look Out!)

Yeah

Oh Shoot! I'm so hungry, man, I could the rich
Eat, eat, eat the rich Check me out Things are looking good, but I can't mess with your hair
though

Ergo, the ladder climb is an air show

But thank God you like I'm fucking with that hood shit

And treat me like you think I wrote up the instruction booklets

The instruction booklets, the instruction booklets

Cause of my home, the hammers pop

But your selfies look like glamour shots

Before that endorphin high, I take orders like George Takei

And scorch the sky, poor guy, I'm a horse fly and that's because

Let's eat, Kenny

Celebrate a little bit

Let us not eat them

Celebrate if you eat, nigga On high booty cheeks, y'all are thieves

Swallow new acts, how to rap

Don't let them style with child proof caps

You there? I'm a rough approximation of Type A

And Type B at a dice game in a white tee with a nice chain

And snarky web presence you can't turn up in a text message

Without at least a million video views

Watch the millennials brood

Make sense of it all, there's diamonds in the loaves of bread

I'm looking for 'em in the hood like a floating head

Like a floating head, like a-- like a floating head

My dinner prayers meant for an asteroid wake

I'm reading that shit from a fat boy's tape

I'm still eating, nigga, but it's all soy-based

Let's eat, Kenny

That's right

Perfect Hairx3

Kenny Segal's drums are like he's dropping desks

Your whole life's a hot mess, I confess, we got that Aquafresh That's tight

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