Rags2Riches (feat. ATR Son Son)

Rod Wave

We went from rags to riches (yeah uh)

Project fences, to livin' luxury

Now we live luxuryStraight out that bottom nobody gave nothing to me

Be careful while fuckin' with me

All of my lil' brothers 'bout it they cuttin' for me

Yeah, they gon' cut ya for me

Lay in the cut with them cutters, then cut ya for free

Say she in love with me

But save your love, I just want your company

I fall in the glove for free

I give out daps and them hugs but no one's for me

'Cause that type of shit don't faze a player (what else?)

This type of shit is what make a hater

When ya got it out the mud, yeah

Ran it up, yeah

Really don't give no fuck, yeah

Don't give no fuck

When you turn nothing to something, yeah

Really hustlin', yeah

Young and gettin' that money, yeah

We getting that money, yeahRags to riches

Rags to riches

To riches (damn!)

Rags to riches

Rags to riches (ayy, Zypitano got that gas)

Rags to riches

Rags to riches (six chill, fool, for real, for real)

Rags to riches Rags to riches

Rags to riches

Rags to riches

Rags to riches

Rags to riches

Rags to riches

Rags to riches

Rags to riches

Rags to riches (damn, oh, oh), riches yeah

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