

Rich and Raw - Dess Dior lyrics

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“Rich and Raw”

[Intro]

Rich and raw, bitch
First name Rich, last name Raw
You heard it here, first
(*Romano*)
(*OG Parker*)
Haha, yeah

[Verse 1]

I'm rich and raw
Man, tell me why these niggas flaw? (These niggas flaw)
I just bought a Richard yesterday and still ain't take it out (Ooh)
Two milli on my left wrist, that's what it cost me (Cost me)
Say you ain't gon' spend that shit, lil' bitch, that's where you lost me (Ha)

[Chorus]

Sorry, I just like to brag, I like to pop my shit (Pop my shit)
And I'm sorry if I hurt your feelings, you can suck my dick (Suck my)
Oops, I mean just lick my clit (Clit)
My excuse is I'm that bitch (Bitch)
Yeah, yeah, my excuse is I'm that bitch (Hello)
I'm real expensive
I need them dollars (Need them dollars)
My diamonds scream (Scream)
And she just holla
I do it proper, no broke niggas on my roster (Roster)

[Post-Chorus]

I got ninety-nine problems but a check ain't one (Check ain't one)
I got ninety-nine problems but a check ain't one
I got ninety-nine problems but a check ain't one (Woo)
I got ninety-nine niggas spendin' cash at once
You can't vibe if you ain't with it, hit the exit, you're done (Done)

[Verse 2]

One thing my pussy and you hoes gotta come
And y'all both tied (Ooh)
She ain't even wearin' that comb right
And she paid for that ass, don't be mad when I grab it, that shit still life
(That shit sucks)
I'm lit in real life, yeah, I high (Ha)
One, two, three, I need about hundred G's
Don't need no love, I need the keys
Keep that nigga on his knees (His knees)
Can't even talk, bitch, I'm booked and I'm busy (Busy)
Two snaps, got him comin' off a quickie (Ow)

[Chorus]

Sorry, I just like to brag, I like to pop my shit (Pop my shit)
And I'm sorry if I hurt your feelings, you can suck my dick (You can suck
my dick)
Oops, I mean just lick my clit (Ha)
My excuse is I'm that bitch (Bitch)
Yeah, yeah, my excuse is I'm that bitch (I'm that bitch)
I'm real expensive (Expensive)
I need them dollars (I need them bands)
My diamonds scream (Ha)
And she just holla (Ah, ah)
I do it proper, no broke niggas on my roster (Yeah)
I got ninety-nine problems but a check ain't one (Check ain't one)

[Post-Chorus]

I got ninety-nine problems but a check ain't one
I got ninety-nine problems but a check ain't one (Woo)
I got ninety-nine niggas spendin' cash at once
You can't vibe if you ain't with it, hit the exit, you're done (Done)

[Outro]

My name is Desi Raw
If it ain't rich, it ain't raw, it ain't Desi, you heard me?

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