

On Site-Real Boston Richey Lyrics

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"On Site"

Runnin' through a light
If she do it right (ha), I might buy her ice
Yeah, nigga, Richey Rich, nigga
Prince of Bub', all that shit, nigga
Mr. Goyard Baggage himself
Young nigga ridin' strikes
Shootin' shit on sight (yeah)
Grippin' on that pipe (Mmm)
Runnin' through the light (Huh)
If she treat me right, I might buy her ice (Haha)
Shit go down tonight, I might turn you to my wife (Yeah, Yeah)
Want you to be just like me, I'ma get you icy
Niggas tryin' to snipe me, they lookin' up my type beats
Like my bitches pricey, and I like 'em feisty (Mmm, mm)
Bitches tryin' to entice me, I'ma play it shiesty (Yeah, Yeah)
I got my switch up in the A, don't wanna hit right
They goin' against whatever I say, nigga, that's unlikely
Long as she doing whatever I say, I'ma treat her nicely (Nice, yeah)
Richey Rich, I'm double R, nigga, I move rightly (Yeah)
Won't hit yo' bitch, been in it too long, it don't excite me (Mmm)
I'm out on bond, but I still keep that shit beside me
I put shit down, just like a coach, he'll take a right knee
If shit go down when niggas be dying, this just where I'll be (Mmm)

Young nigga ridin' strikes (Yeah)
Shootin' shit on sight (Mmm)
Grippin' on that pipe (Yeah)
Runnin' through the light (Yeah, yeah)
If she treat me right, I might buy her ice (Yeah)
Shit go down tonight, I might turn you to my wife (Mmm)
Want you to be just like me, I'ma get you icy
Niggas tryin' to snipe me, they lookin' up my type beats (Yeah, mmm)
Like my bitches pricey, and I like 'em feisty
Bitches tryin' to entice me, I'ma play it shiesty
I like bad bitches that keep it wavy (Wavy)
I like bad bitches that never played me (Never play me)
Fuck her good, I'm tryin' to turn her crazy
Leave it in, you gotta have my baby (That's my baby)
I been out here screamin' "fuck you, pay me" (Mmm mmm)
I been movin' right, they movin' shady (Shady)
If it ain't you, I use a rubber, I play it safely (Play it safely)
If it ain't you, I use a rubber, I play it safely (Play it safely)
How you love that nigga? He fuck you lazy (Lazy)
He ain't even bought you no bag, he be playin' fugazi (Games)
No matter about my past, this shit'll never be the same (Mmm)
Damn near hit the club still flex on hoes just wearing a chain (Yeah)
If rap don't work, I'm back to sellin' bags, for shit, fasho
My face so good up in the hood, I set up shop at any store (Mmm)
Nigga play with me in the city, I get a bitch drop every loc'
Even when I went to prison, niggas ain't play when I dropped the soap
(Mmm)
Aye, gotta take it easy, crackers want that smoke
'Fore I dropped that weed game, I was sellin' dope
Aye, niggas know what we bang, way before I spoke
Aye, niggas playin' creep games, put him on that dope
Aye, most of my niggas bleedin', some of my niggas loc
Aye, all my niggas deep in, none of my niggas no hoe (Yeah)

You ain't never leavin' that's for shit, fasho
Aye, niggas think they leadin', time to up the score
Young nigga ridin' strikes (Woo)
Shootin' shit on sight (Yeah)
Grippin' on that pipe (Mmm)
Runnin' through the light (Hmm)
If she treat me right, I might buy her ice
Shit go down tonight, I might turn you to my wife (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Want you to be just like me, I'ma get you icy (Woo, mmm)
Niggas tryin' to snipe me, they lookin' up my type beats (Pow)
Like my bitches pricey, and I like 'em feisty (Mmm, mmm, yeah)
Bitches tryin' to entice me, I'ma play it shiesty (Woo)

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