

# Whole Lotta Money (feat. Rich the Kid)

## Party Favor

[Verse 1]

I met your girl on the beach  
You riding around in a lease  
Made a milli with a triple beam  
Fuck your bitch, break her spleen  
Come to my mansion, we having a party  
She hop on the dick and she ride like a Harley  
Smoking a pound like Bob Marley  
Bitch, I take off like a spaceship  
Kissing that hoe, but she basic  
Rich forever, I done made it  
Drinking a bottle, I'm faded  
I do not pick up no phone calls  
Girl goin' wild, that's a party  
I need them clothes off your body

[Hook]

I got money wrapped in a rubber band  
That's a whole lotta money, whole lotta money  
I be walking 'round with a whole lotta money  
I got money stacked in a rubber band  
That's a whole lotta money, whole lotta money  
I be walking 'round with a whole lotta money

[Hook]

I got money stacked in a rubber band  
That's a whole lotta money, whole lotta money  
I be walking 'round with a whole lotta money

[Verse 2]

My money don't fit in a rubber band  
I got them choppers, Afghanistan  
My shooters, they pull up like Taliban  
Rollie cost a hundred bands  
Wake up, was dreamin' a check  
Rich Forever 'round my neck  
Pinky ring extra wet, lotta money for a bet  
Fifty racks in each pocket, I be walking with it  
You a broke riding 'round in a Honda Civic  
In a Maserati, flexin'  
Bitch I had to get it  
Look at my necklace, it cost me a chicken  
I gotta take care of my family

Ain't worried that I got 'em right next to me  
Trap nigga, high school with a felony  
Got a whole lotta money, what you telling me?

[Hook]

I got money wrapped in a rubber band  
That's a whole lotta money, whole lotta money  
I be walking 'round with a whole lotta money  
I got money stacked in a rubber band  
That's a whole lotta money, whole lotta money  
I be walking 'round with a whole lotta money

[Outro]

Whole lotta money  
I be walking 'round with a whole lotta money  
Rich

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>