Handsome and Wealthy

Migos

I don't know why I came in this club with you, girl Don't know why I came in with these diamonds on my chain Surrounded by bad bitches I can't get 'em out my face Is it cause a nigga handsome and wealthy? Is it cause a nigga cook like a professor? I don't know how you feel can you tell me I won't know how you feel 'til you tell me Is it cause a nigga handsome and wealthyIs it cause I'm a star It maybe could be my star status I got my chain and ring My Rolex watch it got 50 carats It could be QC or even maybe it's me It could be that 4 hour flight, shopping in Beverly What's on your mind? I'm not Ginuwine Ain't tryna spend no time I know my bitch she so fine But I don't know what's on her mind Gotta pay that cost to be a boss I put on my Louboutins playing golf Young nigga walking with Nina Ross I'm dropping the bombs like Viet Cong I don't know why I came in this club with you, girl Don't know why I came in with these diamonds on my chain Surrounded by bad bitches I can't get 'em out my face Is it cause a nigga handsome and wealthy? Is it cause a nigga cook like a professor? I don't know how you feel can you tell me I won't know how you feel 'til you tell me Is it cause a nigga handsome and wealthy They say I'm picky cause all my bitches exquisite I'm in some vintage Givenchy smokin' a Philly The dope that I sell is the purest The junkies they hit it, they scratchin' and itchin' The flow that we killin', the flow that we spittin' My nigga you know we invented it Dripping in St. Louis, I'm a lunatic I'm a Migo but my bitch an immigrant I got the boot but no Timberland I am the plug, you the middle man I never leave my niggas starvin' You niggas mistake me for Marvin I got 15 bricks I'm finna drop

In there right next to that carbon I don't know why I came in this club with you, girl Don't know why I came in with these diamonds on my chain Surrounded by bad bitches I can't get 'em out my face Is it cause a nigga handsome and wealthy? Is it cause a nigga cook like a professor? I don't know how you feel can you tell me I won't know how you feel 'til you tell me Is it cause a nigga handsome and wealthyIs it my looks or is it my wealth? Or is it the way that I carry myself? Let me know I need some help Don't keep that secret to yourself Bitches be saying I'm acting funny cause a young nigga got a lotta money She lookin' at me like she want somethin' Can't give her nothin' but a couple hundreds She sucked up on a nigga, tryna give a nigga kisses baby girl you trippin' I don't know how you feel can you tell me I know why you came In this club tonight Looking for a nigga that's gon' change your lifeI don't know why I came in this club with you, girl Don't know why I came in with these diamonds on my chain Surrounded by bad bitches I can't get 'em out my face Is it cause a nigga handsome and wealthy? Is it cause a nigga cook like a professor? I don't know how you feel can you tell me I won't know how you feel 'til you tell me Is it cause a nigga handsome and wealthy Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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