

# We Been On (feat. R. Kelly, Birdman & Lil Wayne)

## Rich Gang

It ain't nothin but cigars, audemars  
Got too many foreigners, you need a passport to walk in my garage  
It ain't nothin', nigga {uh-huh}, ain't nothin', nigga {uh-huh}  
Take a lifetime to spend money this long - nigga, we been on  
(Uh, nigga, we been on; we done came up)  
(From them red cups to them gold bottles, livin' on islands, caked up, uh)  
It ain't nothin', nigga {uh-huh}, ain't nothin', nigga {uh-huh}  
(Stuntin' on niggas and taking their broads) Okay, you know that we be in the club all night (all night) - throwin' up this money  
Got my niggas to my right (my right) - throwin' up this money  
Yeah these bitches know what I like (I like) - all about my money  
Gotta get this money; you talking 'bout nigga? We been on, yeah  
Nigga, we been on, yeah  
Nigga, we been on, yeah  
We been on, yeah  
Okay, I'm getting high in this bitch, I'm O-mas in this bitch  
I'm taking shots in this bitch, call that O-net in this bitch  
I got my red cup in this bitch, yeah I'm turnt up in this bitch  
I say "fuck your dress code" I got my J's on in this bitch  
I'm ballin' hard in this bitch, I brought my A game to this bitch  
And I would take your girl but I got the baddest chicks in this bitch  
And I got her up all night fuckin' her to my love songs  
She know she know all my love songs, smoke some Yeah, N-O... best out'chea, nigga  
Flamed up in this bitch, turnt up in this bitch  
GT gold bottles, make it rain up in this bitch  
Rich Gang up in this bitch, them thangs up in this bitch  
Five star, high life, she get a flight straight to some dick  
That tall model is my bitch, G5 for long trips  
Nicki Minaj, Paris Hilton like five up in this bitch  
AP a new whip, jets moving them bricks  
Show niggas how to flip hundreds, Italien on my shit  
Uhh, I can't fuck with broke hoes, T-shirt wide as Yayo  
I pay these hoes no mind and your ho on my payroll  
I say fuck nigga don't say nothin, fuck nigga don't say nada  
All these niggas full of shit I just thank God they ain't pinatas  
Bitch, I'm too high in this bitch, I'm on shrooms in this bitch  
Got a question for Molly, do you remember our first kiss?  
Bitch, it's Tunechi up in this bitch a.k.a two rubbers  
Ain't turning down for nothin, it's nothin

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>