Pardon Me

Jay Critch, Famous Dex & Rich The Kid

[Intro: Rich The Kid] Big boss shit You feel me? shit Forever ever, forever ever[Chorus: Rich The Kid] Pardon me, you said that we would never be But actually, we made it here eventually We got the money, it's time to flex Fuck it, my ice on my neck Pull up the 'Vette, count up a check Pardon me, you said that we would never be But actually, we made it here eventually We got the money, it's time to flex Fuck it, my ice on my neck Pull up the 'Vette, count up a check [Verse 1: Famous Dex] Ah-pardon me, man this boy is so broke, huh I got a bitch with the most Baby girl why you so mad, man cut off her throat Ah-pardon me, I get the money like lottery Don't bother me, she suck me so good, no slobbery Wait, look at my wrist and get blind Don't trap where you stay, that's a fine Baby I'm one of a kind Almost so broke, got it up in the summer time Don't bother me, sippin' on lean can't fall asleep They callin' me These bitches they buggin', they follow me [Chorus: Rich The Kid] Pardon me, you said that we would never be But actually, we made it here eventually We got the money, it's time to flex Fuck it, my ice on my neck Pull up the 'Vette, count up a check Pardon me, you said that we would never be But actually, we made it here eventually We got the money, it's time to flex Fuck it, my ice on my neck Pull up the 'Vette, count up a check[Verse 2: Rich The Kid] I gotta flex on 'em, I drop a check on 'em You ridin' a wave homie I pull out the K on 'em I was just hustlin', trap with the customers

Whip out a fifty and double it Bust in her mouth and she lovin' it Too many hundreds, I'm duckin' the government Ooh, what, everybody wanna sound like us? Pinky ring yeah that's a blizzard, had to freeze it up Pull up, I don't even have no neighbors I can't keep one bitch, I'm way too player[Chorus: Rich The Kid] Pardon me, you said that we would never be But actually, we made it here eventually We got the money, it's time to flex Fuck it, my ice on my neck Pull up the 'Vette, count up a check Pardon me, you said that we would never be But actually, we made it here eventually We got the money, it's time to flex Fuck it, my ice on my neck Pull up the 'Vette, count up a check[Verse 3: Jay Critch] Excuse me, they know I got the blue cheese New freezer, I just cashed out on a new piece KFC, I got chicken like a two-piece Them bitches seein' me, turn your wife into a groupie But she can't stay with me Spend the night and then she lose me They like who he, countin' all the paper, all the loose-leaf In a new V, I might just go pull up on like two freaks My life a movie, rock Balenciagas, not no two-threes[Chorus: Rich The Kid] Pardon me, you said that we would never be But actually, we made it here eventually We got the money, it's time to flex Fuck it, my ice on my neck Pull up the 'Vette, count up a check Pardon me, you said that we would never be But actually, we made it here eventually We got the money, it's time to flex Fuck it, my ice on my neck Pull up the 'Vette, count up a check Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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