

# Die Young

## Roddy Ricch

I ain't tryna die young, so I gotta ride with one  
Still ten toes down in my Balenciagas  
He ran down on a nigga, that's a shotta, shotta  
Cold hearted nigga with that blocka, blocka  
Gotta keep it on me, I don't wanna die young  
I rather be judged by twelve, than carried by six  
I'ma go post bail, just look at my wrist  
Tell me, why the legends always gotta die quick? When I'm in traffic gotta slide with the beam  
on me

Cause I keep 'bout ten racks bussin' at the jeans on me  
Niggas be hating, I'm rich, it's all about the cream homie  
If I ever get caught lackin', they gon' slide  
Ever since I got the Rollie, I ain't got the time  
Flawless diamonds, niggas can't never block the shine  
They know I'm ballin' in the city like DeRozan  
Gotta keep my niggas 'round me, I can't do the wrong friends  
I was knockin' down walls, now they closin' in  
Hopped off the porch, and then I hopped inside the Porsche, aye  
Fuck being the side nigga, I'ma be the main court  
Whipped the Rolls like a young nigga made for it  
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Tell me, why the legends always gotta die quick? Tryna get my bag, I had to go and make it  
happen

Me and my dogs, we was bussin' out them bandos  
Count out them hunnids then we throw it in the mattress  
Wrap it in plastic, and throw it in the attic  
I be in the streets nigga, I stand ten toes  
Any nigga in my situation woulda been fold  
We was trappin' out the basement, made it back tenfold  
Gotta stay out the way, that's why I'm always on it, tenfold  
We was fighting fed cases, remember I was 2 and 0  
Nigga was fightin' the pressure, sippin' syrup, I was movin' slow  
I was down below, but still, I always kept my head up  
Nigga gotta get my bread up, I don't wanna die young  
No, no, no  
I ain't tryna die young, so I gotta ride with one

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