

# On the River (feat. Wiz Khalifa)

## Young Dolph

Pretty white bitches sniffin' cocaine  
My trap house live like the "Soul Train"  
I had a dream when I was a young nigga (me too)  
Bad bitches  
Young live money, big pound of weed in that motherfucker  
Gang gang, yeah If she ain't pretty, she can't ride with me (hell no)  
If she ain't got ass, I don't wanna smash (no thank you)  
Weed so good, I don't wanna pass it(whoooo)  
All I smoke is killer (strong), your bitch look like "Thriller" (damn)  
I might pull up and serve you a pound on a four-wheeler (skrrt)  
Fuckin' with the realest, don't know a nigga realer (aye)  
Yeah, I can show you how to make that money triple (work)  
Took her out to eat, fucked her on the river (huh)  
Syrup sipper, and she full of that liquor (yeah)  
Took her out to eat, fucked her on the river (yeah)  
She started with me first, pulling on my zipper (yeah)  
She thick-alicious, so you know I had to hit her  
God damn, hell no, boy you know I didn't kiss her (no)  
I'm from Memphis you know I thought about pimping her(yup)  
G's up hoes down  
I might break a bitch like I break down a pound  
Want the work for cheap jump on a plane go out of town  
Yeah you see that boy ain't solid make that pussy stay from round  
All I wanna do is count money and lay up with my lil' bitch  
Rich niggas ain't dumb, dumb niggas ain't rich  
If she ain't pretty, she can't ride with me (hell no)  
If she ain't got ass, I don't wanna smash (no thank you)  
Weed so good, I don't wanna pass it(whoooo)  
All I smoke is killer (strong), your bitch look like "Thriller" (damn)  
I might pull up and serve you a pound on a four-wheeler (skrrt)  
Fuckin' with the realest, don't know a nigga realer (aye)  
Yeah, I can show you how to make that money triple (work)  
Took her out to eat, fucked her on the river (huh)All I smoke is killer (strong)  
Gotta shout out Killer (hey)  
See me in the club, I be standing next to killers (woah)  
Got a crib in Cali so my car ain't got no ceilings (drop?)  
Smellin' like that KK when I walk into the building (hey, hey!)  
Bank roll, tryna get another million (racks)  
Get jammed up he gon' sing like Bryson Tiller (damn)  
Garage look like the dealer (haha)  
Y'all don't look familiar (who is you?)  
Plus I rep them Steelers (yeah)

Don't care what the bill is (aha!)  
Buy it all, buy it all, buy it all  
I met the bitch on the first night, she gon' try it all  
I feel bad for a nigga 'cause he keep tryna call  
Got a Rover at my crib, she'll be back to you tomorrow  
If she ain't pretty, she can't ride with me  
(hell no)  
If she ain't got ass, I don't wanna smash (no thank you)  
Weed so good, I don't wanna pass it(whoooo)  
All I smoke is killer (strong), your bitch look like "Thriller" (damn)  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>