

# Next (feat. Rich the Kid)

## Lil Pump

[Intro: Lil Pump & Rich The Kid]

Everybody know I'm next  
Hundred thousand on my neck  
Know I'm sayin'? The flex way  
I be runnin' up a check  
Lil Pump

I be fuckin' on your ex  
Everybody know I'm next  
Know I'm sayin'? The money way  
Ooh, Lil Pump! Lil Pump! Lil Pump!

I spent ten thousand on a Gucci belt  
[Chorus: Lil Pump & Rich The Kid]

Everybody know I'm next, ooh (re)  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh (what?)

Hundred thousand on my neck, ooh  
I be runnin' up a check, ooh (yeah)  
I be fuckin' on your ex, ooh (what)

Everybody know I'm next, ooh (huh)  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh

Yuh, yuh, yuh, yuh, yuh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh

I might go fuck on your bitch, ooh (your bitch)

I might go fuck on your bitch, ooh (huh)

I might go bust on her lip, ooh (what?)

I might go bust on her lip, ooh (yeah)

Everybody know I'm next, ooh

Everybody know I'm next, ooh

Everybody know I'm next, ooh (what? what? what?)

Everybody know I'm next, ooh

[Verse 1: Lil Pump]

I be ridin' in a 'Rari, ooh

I be poppin' hella molly, yeah

Thirty Brinks to the lobby

Five bitches on me, give me sloppy toppey, ooh

Everybody wanna be me, ooh

Ice water and some Fiji, yuh

Ice water and some kiwi, ooh

Lil Pump stay geekin', ooh

Everybody know I'm next, ooh

Pump whippin' like a chef, ooh

Takin' off in a jet, ooh

Everybody know I flex, ooh [Chorus: Lil Pump & Rich The Kid]

Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Hundred thousand on my neck, ooh  
I be runnin' up a check, ooh  
I be fuckin' on your ex, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh (huh)  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh (what?)  
I might go fuck on your bitch, ooh (huh)  
I might go fuck on your bitch, ooh (ooh)  
I might go bust on her lip, ooh (yeah)  
I might go bust on her lip, ooh (what?)  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh (yuh, yuh, yuh)  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh[Verse 2: Rich The Kid]  
Fuck that lil' bitch and I tell her to pack it  
Blow ten racks on the jacket  
Pull out a Maybach, smash it (yeah)  
You rappers ain't got it or cap it (cap it)  
You ride the wave like a jetski  
I just cashed out on an AP (yuh)  
Look at my neck, ooh  
I took your bitch, she on the jet too (your bitch)  
I trap in the Hills with no service (trap)  
She wanna pop a lil' Perky (what?)  
Pussy too good, ooh  
Bust in her mouth, fuck on your couch too  
I'm tired of flexin' (flex)  
Saint Laurent, you work at Giuseppe's  
Serve for breakfast (serve)  
I drink out the pint, baby (lean)  
Put you in the trunk  
Pocket's a lump, she wanna fuck off the jump (woah)  
No freezer, my wrist cool  
Diamonds too sick, ooh (yeah)[Chorus: Lil Pump]  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Hundred thousand on my neck, ooh  
I be runnin' up a check, ooh  
I be fuckin' on your ex, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
I might go fuck on your bitch, ooh  
I might go fuck on your bitch, ooh  
I might go bust on her lip, ooh  
I might go bust on her lip, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh

Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh  
Everybody know I'm next, ooh

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