

# Keep Doin' That (Rich Bitch) [feat. R. Kelly]

[Rick Ross](#)

This is for my rich bitches  
Her puppy named Panamera  
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She got a condo in the area  
Rich bitch  
Uh, yeah She stay at her friend's and all these bitches is bad  
Watch them lick on each other, I'm talkin' pussy to ass  
Dope boy still at large, trackin' device on her car  
Tattoos on her arm, Double M diamond charms  
Chanel bag on her hip, Hermès bracelets and things  
Let her fuck Meek Mill, told her keep chasin' her dreams  
Get the Lexus to flip, purple Texas to sip  
She make it rain like a nigga, we got more money to get  
Rich bitch, call her rich bitch  
Cause she fuck with dope boys and can suck a good dick  
Yeah, I'm a spend up all this money  
Girl, you doin' somethin' to me  
Hell yeah, keep doin' that  
Doin' that, keep doin' that, doin' that, keep doin' that  
Doin' that, keep doin' that, doin' that I be feastin' on Tinder, she take just like peaches  
Diamond-studded La Perla, that pussy's prestigious  
Yeah, she remind me of somethin' but that shit ain't my Jeep  
Matchin' Bugattis, Versace sheets when we freak  
She be movin' that dough, quarter mil on her wrist  
Why you niggas be slippin'? This bitch is fuckin' your bitch  
Saks fifth pop tags, neiman I pop tags  
Crocodile, python, that's a zoo on her bag  
She on the phone makin' deals, we gettin' them checks  
My Penelope Cruz, I let her meet my connects  
I fuck her all on the marble, yeah, that girl is a freak  
She like comin' in mornin', she's the female me  
Yeah, I'm a spend up all this money  
Girl, you doin' somethin' to me  
Hell yeah, keep doin' that  
Doin' that, keep doin' that, doin' that, keep doin' that  
Doin' that, keep doin' that, doin' that Room service for weeks, a dozel towel on the beach  
She only wear panties once, then pass it down to her niece  
Let's go shoppin' at Boca, sixty stuffed in the sofa  
Can't be tweetin' locations, she postin' pics from her yoga  
Never party with locals, niggas with them was moguls  
VIP with dope boys, the DJ shout out to Sosa  
Valet park in the Wraith, cocaine all on her face

Her Rolex icy as mine, throw up my gang sign  
We goin' bottle for bottle, Belaire Rose to the Brut  
Rich bitch is her name and she Chanel to the boot  
Uh, I be droppin' so much, nigga  
My bitch shoppin' so much, nigga Yeah, I'm a spend up all this money  
Girl, you doin' somethin' to me  
Hell yeah, keep doin' that  
Doin' that, keep doin' that, doin' that, keep doin' that  
Doin' that, keep doin' that, doin' that

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>