

# Money On My Mind

## Hustle Gang

Money on my mind, on my waist be that strap  
Bitch don't fuck with my grind, nigga you dying in that stack  
No joke witchya, self made  
I'm a dope dealer in the drug game  
Don't encroach nigga, we play for keeps  
We lay in sheets, these bitches don't want no broke nigga  
Money on my mind, on my waist be that strap  
Bitch don't fuck with my grind, nigga you dying in that stack  
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Intensity beats ex-tensity every time  
That's why I go hard on every rhyme (go hard nigga)  
That's why I thank god for every line  
I know I'm more advanced than you, demolished it when I'm barely tryin'  
Hard shit, bitches all on my dick, they hanging on my Calvin Klein  
I'm an outcast and I got 3,000, big boys with me  
Nigga sit down or get war with me, I'm dropping bombs all over Baghdad  
And a bitch bound to get more from me, if she or get whores for me  
I used to smoke weed with a gas mask, but never got high until 10,000 feet i  
n the sky in an aircraft  
Counting money that come out of a trash bag  
I'm a dope boy, I sold cocaine you never had that  
I'm a whole brick and you a gram bag, I'm a scientist and you a lab rat  
Now show me where the Kraft at (money nigga), I need real cheese  
I'm a fresh prince you gotta feel me, I keep a Smith & Wesson and I will squ  
eeze  
But I got Reggie Miller shooters, I ain't gotta take the shot I'm sharp as S  
hannon when I move the white, even sell the Reggie to make ends meet

Troy Ave nigga, in my blow bag nigga  
35 for the kilos, get mine at the oh yeah nigga  
Up my chips every flipper, fish scale, Mr. Flipper  
Wait a minute for dinner, I'm in the kitchen with whipper  
Stuttering going dummy, No other thoughts but the money  
Get it sweeter than honey, you know how T-Roy be done-y  
Mobbing deep cause you nervous, it just be me during murders  
Kept it low from surver-lance, I mean surveillance we circus  
Cash business you know, family, religion, and dough  
Been got my momma in snow, they made me the man that you know  
I talk that shit when I flow, and it be facts  
Only nigga from my block bought a big body Benz off crack  
Don't play me for no sucka nigga, you can't afford that reverend  
I came up from the dirt, made 6 figures now on 7  
Mill-ions, still keep me a milly on  
I go stupider and get silly on one  
Real nigga, for real yelling "free Run B" on a pill we on

Them Margiela kicks turn dirt as thick, say they ain't the shit, bitch pleas  
e  
Came from the bottom, you won't make it out and nigga barely see 16  
Cut their tongues out their mouth, fuck niggas just thinking ain't shit swee  
t  
Not paying your dues, mention my city and I dare you get me  
On dough Imma flip out, watch 'em go scrammin like the 12 comin

The 40 go pow when the whip out, but these niggas really ain't know nothin' (they frontin')

We know fishing rod and we're catching out the money sea?

I got good aim, I'll blow the back out of every nigga tryna front on me

Let me tell you how I do a fuck nigga, catch em we'll empty outta clip like it ain't no thang

And I'm riding around with the motherfucker in my coat right now, think it ain't gon' bang

Getting high with a brand new bitch in a brand new car getting the same old brain

I'm a zone 1 A-town Bankhead nigga, been serious, nigga, it ain't no game

Imma trap 'till it's finished, remember me

I was standing on the corner when I was supposed to be in school, crack what we dealing

Handle my business get the money until it's stacked to the ceiling

Pussy nigga I would rather be the villain

In the Bentley with a couple hundred mill, all the racks we be spending get a fuck nigga buried

In a motherfucking hearse, but nigga I ain't worried