

## Between Me And U

2 Chainz

Hold up, wait a minute, let me roll my sleeves up  
Hold up, wait a minute, let me roll my weed up  
Hold up, wait a minute, let me pour my lean up  
Hold up, wait a minute, let that be between us  
Between me and you, I'm getting money too  
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2 Chainz!

5 in the morning, feds at my door  
Earli in the morning, layin with my hoe  
Came in the crib, couldn't find my gram  
Told them cop suckers beat it, outa here, scram  
Tell you a lil story, bout a lesson I learned  
Never leave the crib without packin a gun  
Niggas talk about me, but they fluantly wrong  
Cause I came from the block, get my truency on  
Niggas keep askin me what Luda be on  
Cause Tity spit fire, like a fuckin dragon  
Rag on, rag off, if I'm on, you not  
You off, I'm the opisit of soft  
Came from the corner, keepin chickens in my loft  
I got a lotta bitches, but I love my Nina Roths  
And how could I forget how much my first Cemmy cost  
A forin car ridin, niggas make me cough

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I came here lookin to win, so drop 'm off  
When the birds packed up for the winter, send 'm south  
Sleeves rolled up, when I'm whippin that Yoda  
Stand in the field, like a real UF soldier  
Make it quick, spend it fast, hustle hard, make it last  
Maried to my cash, press the gass, speadin fast  
Imma show you what it do, this between me and you  
Gucci belt, and Gucci shoes  
Texas getting money too  
Twist it up, and blow smoke  
Haters out here ridin broke  
Ridin and I'm livin fly, boys out here losin hope  
Miss me with that fire play, comin down your way  
Yeah, we getting money too, on the grind all day

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Gudda Gudda!

They say money isn't everything, that's a fuckin lie  
Money controls everything, show you fuckn right  
Sercomsized whip, I pull the top back  
6 B pop the clutch, cops can't sttop that  
I'm blazin in the streets, and the spot is where I'm hot at  
If you talking money, we could talk, cause I got that  
Luie V, Gucci and Polo is where I shop at  
And I ain't tryna price that, cop the whole top back  
Young Money rich talk, haters keep quiet  
Yeah I gained a little weight, I'm on a Cash Money diat  
I'm rollin, I'm rollin  
I popped the tripple decker  
I ain't slippin by the week, I'm geeked, but it's whatever

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