

(Captain Crunch presents...)

(Era)

Yeah

I want the money

So I'm gon' get the money

Pockets thick like honey

I can't go broke, I ain't no dummy

They want that crack so I give 'em that crack

Goin' out bad, I ain't goin' like that

Gettin' so much money they like, "How you do that?"

I stick to the paper like it was a tat

I want the money

So I'm gon' get the money

Pockets thick like honey

I can't go broke, I ain't no dummy

They want that crack so I give 'em that crack

Goin' out bad, I ain't goin' like that

Gettin' so much money they like, "How you do that?"

I stick to the paper like it was a tat

I want the money, no time for the back and forth

Diamonds jumpin', my wrist do parkour

I want it so I'ma go get that

Stop all that cappin', we know you don't live that

I want the money, I don't wanna take no pics

Broke-ass niggas shoppin' on Craigslist

She wanna fuck her a trapstar

Bust down the pack with' PMar

No back and forth, boy, I don't do the sea saw

Smokin' on green, no coleslaw

We in the kitchen, we havin' a cookoff

Yeah, yeah, stayed down, now my young niggas took off

Sheriff Tony, he still got a quickdraw

We rob but we still at the cookoff

I get the money, it come with' a bing

All of my guns be equipped with' a beam

Stay juggin', with' cream to the lean

6th street with' LA with' the team

S.O.S. gang, maybe sink your ship

Loose lips, then we sendin' them hits

Hit you with' choppa, we flippin' your shit

Hollow tips in the back of his head