

Yeah

Yeah

I'ma let the money talk, I ain't sayin' much
Money fallin' to the floor, she gon' pick it up
I know I said I want it all but it ain't enough
Niggas claimin' that they real but they ain't real enough
Every time they say they do it, they don't do enough
Every time I play my part they tell me "Keep it up"
When you look up to the stars all you see is us
It's been like that from the start, we're just being us (For real)

Yeah, fully automatic

I even got 'em taking pictures of me during traffic
Fully independent so you know I'm problematic
The money come and go unless you keep it in the family
I'm in a different bracket, big transactions
I din't want it I just bought it 'cause I never had it
I'm realer than your average, really 'bout that action
My shorty like a desert, she the hottest on the planet
Probably leave your hoe embarrassed, goddammit!
Bitch I ain't a rapper I'm just rappin', I guess I'm still in fashion
I do this outta passion, niggas do it outta malice
Baby Boy a hazard, it's a party at the mansion
And your type don't get to be with us
You know they lying if they say they never needed us
I'm about to raise hell and wake the demons up
Niggas say "That boy cold" but I'm just heating up
Every time I look behind me all I see is dust
Money falling to the floor, she better sweep it up
Hope you keepin' up, yeah
'Cause ballin' is habit
If you ain't ballin' then you wouldn't fully understand it

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Yeah, hell charismatic

I pull up on stage, wave a mic like it's magic
Record after record, it's just classic after classic
The catalog turnin' a hater to a fanatic
I been hella dope, I ain't tryna drop the habit
You don't want the smoke, nigga, keep it in your attic
'Cause one dose of me, I turn your bitch into an addict
Same old me but my life cinematic
No matter how it pans out, a nigga never panic
One look at me and you can tell that I been at it (Yeah)
Nigga, what you got? Nobody cares if you had it
Pull up at the scene and niggas get all dramatic
Show my true colours, I keep a cle palette
Tryna be number one like that new Khaled

Mama still prayin, so I don't lose balance
Promised my daughters I'ma build 'em a palace, yeah

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