

Money

AZ

It's do or die
This here, this here vivid and just, just holding stacks in your clothes
Put some money in shoe boxes and things of that nature
I'm so '90's nigga
Rob niggas
Get the plastic swiper
Get it legit, get it liquid
What's your net worth
Quiet money

You know the fiasco, cut costs like Costco
Formaldehyde is like homicide to your nostrils
Rap apostle, indirect with the hostile
Unstoppable, these niggas trapped in their costumes
Coke on iTunes, y'all awake to a monsoon
Masterful pieces, peep my thesis of a tycoon
Corporate, too fly to ever forfeit
Fear, gear gorgeous, thoughts that travel the orbits I'm here
Horns and halos, fish corn and potatoes
Performed, loved and adorned
Getting licked on in the Caicos
Pop for the pesos, put the drop on the payroll
Alfa Romeo, hard top hop in the J-Lo, so Play-Doh
It only frustrate 'cause niggas fake
Got a billion dollar face on a trillion dollar chase
So many frontin' motherfuckers got me feeling outta place

Niggas like yo, you wanna win you gotta go mainstream
I guess I never went
I flow too much like the ocean

I'm from the truck jewel era so fuck whatever
Chess play for the cheddar, only trust two letters
Checkerboard on the sweater, rest assured I'm a repper
Feeling like Mr. Malcolm, the messenger outta Mecca
Nigga I'm a Giuseppe, Louis Vuitton stepper
Nike Jordan collector, vintage foreign, etcetera
Reflector, a hustler's homage for those in bondage
Urgency of a convict who get his currency garnished
Astonished, you see the mechanics in niggas antics
Falsifying their transcripts, hoping pardons get granted
Manic depressive, fries and salmon for breakfast
Fucking them pretty broads that claim their man is possessive
Stands the freshest, deliver with the lyrics for the flow critics
No gimmicks, shit real as a parole visit

Hey fuck you man
Who put this thing together
Me, that's who
Who I trust, me