

# Count Money

Babyface Ray

Bitch

I've been countin' money all day, sittin' back, callin' plays  
Coupe sit so low to the Earth, now watch it crawl away  
Just to get my nigga Snoopy back, I'd give it all away  
I used to rock the Don C every outfit back when dog was gray  
I was showin' love, smilin' for you back when y'all was straight  
Hustlin' for the money, tryna get up out my momma place  
Bills paid, money straight, I'm fresh as hell but runnin' late  
She say she don't know what to do with you, I told her, "Run away"  
I just went two days, I'm through with the drank, now I got stomach pains  
Right now I'm gettin' hyphy off this Tesla with my stunna shades  
My lil' nigga wanna get high when that money made  
Niggas tryna to hop on when we took off, this another train  
We ain't got no business even speakin' if you fuckin' lames  
You ain't got no business even thinkin' you can fuck with Face  
She like how that's a Sprite when that bitch purple grape  
I drive and pick it up, then foreign scratch away

Countin' money all day  
Been countin' all day  
Countin' money all day  
We countin' all day  
I done came a long way  
I came a long way  
I done came a long way  
I came a long way  
Countin' money all day  
I'm countin' all day  
Countin' money all day  
I'm countin' all day  
I done came a long way  
I came a long way  
I done came a long way  
I came a long way

I been counting money all day, I came a long way  
Bitch, I'm in L.A. dropping 40 like Lebron James  
Yeah, moving too fast on that drank, I done went the wrong way  
I say, "Bae, you in good hands" like this AllState  
Nigga, when you speaking on my name, don't forget I'm a go-getter  
I ain't got no time to play and I ain't playing with no nigga  
Crackers on my trail, they labeling me a dope dealer  
I was fuck nigga free before you even heard GloRilla  
I'm in L.A. making plays like the Clippers, baby  
Walk in the mall and spend a thousand on some slippers, baby  
I'm flying state to state, networking with killers, baby  
Dog nigga with dog shit, I'm Dlow Clifford, baby  
Real street nigga, I was in the trenches every night  
Pop that pussy, baby, I could get you what you like  
My diamonds dumb, every time you see 'em, they want to fight  
I'm on a first class flights eating chicken and rice

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Countin' money all day  
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