

# Million Up

Bankroll Fresh

(G-Money)  
(No, we ain't trippin' 'bout shit)

New Bentley, the suspension low as fuck, low as fuck  
I just came up in this bitch a hundred plus, hundred plus  
Nigga talkin' crazy, I'm a million up, million up  
Talkin' crazy, I'm a million up, million up  
That's a hundred-forty thousand, nigga, all twenties (All twenties)  
Got an SS, Porsche, Chevelle, and they all pullin' (All pullin')  
And I wasn't worried neither, I know y'all pussy (Y'all pussy)  
Give my lil' dawg two thousand, he in y'all bushes

This money got me geekin', so excited, now I'm ballin' hard  
I don't fuck with none of these rappers, they was pussy from the start  
I don't fuck with none of these broke hoes, bitch, you ain't even got no car  
I'm a motherfuckin' trap nigga, you know where the fuck I'm from, boy (Street)  
Got good game from Canyon Ridge, you know I'm on some street shit (Yeah)  
I was loaded, loaded fully, servin' niggas the remix (Yeah)  
I'll punch a nigga in his mouth and make him get his teeth fixed (Pussy boy)  
Westside nigga catchin' jugs on Candler and Eastwick (Yeah)

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Hundred bands in rubber bands, all twenties (All twenties)  
Talkin' no fool when everybody rode spinners (All hitters)  
That's a beef, now them niggas all finished (They all dead)  
Ask the street, they gon' say we dog niggas  
Do you really want your chest in your back, your head in your lap? You can get it  
Nigga tried, but I opened fire, he know my business  
Mils up, now I'm sleepin', on Instagram shittin'  
We be a hundred deep wiggins', and we don't leave a witness, Boosie

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