If you getting money, young nigga show it Young nigga show it If you getting money, young nigga blow it Young nigga blow up Throw it on that bitch, throw it on that bitch Throw it on that bitch, throw it on that bitch Throw it on that bitch, throw it on that bitch Throw it on that bitch, hold up, hold up Club God got the juice Pull up in that coupe, all the strippers call me Zeus Praise this name, I got to the paper with no excuse Tip it, slap it, tease in the back, my trunk sit obtuse, swoosh I just ran game on the yellow Tip it, swang, hit the propeller I be down the block, I get gwuap, I'm sippin' drank, rich forever Nigga I be banging these hoes, never saving these hoes From the North to the South, my paper or else I'm a boss, I swang any 4's Paper full of bottles, table full of models If a nigga mean muggin' then it's a table full of problems Texas Hammer gang We got Tec's and hammers aimed at your motherfucking brain And they ain't coming from the pawn shop so they ain't gone jam I'm bending corners in the lamb' Bitch I'm Club God, broke [?] H Town we been stuck cause we ain't got no more Act Young nigga show them racks, hold up If you getting money, young nigga show it Young nigga show it If you getting money, young nigga blow it Young nigga blow up Throw it on that bitch, throw it on that bitch Throw it on that bitch, throw it on that bitch Throw it on that bitch, throw it on that bitch Throw it on that bitch, hold up, hold up Say man I'm rollin through the city Late night up in the whip My chrome shoe shining with the wood grain to grip No punch for me to sip but it's a swisher on my lip And it's pistol on my lap foo, so don't you even trip With BeatKingKong in the concrete jungle In a baby blue big body Benz, no struggle The muzzle's on the Magnum but I used to use potatoes Leave your shirt red bitch and not with no tomatoes Pussy lay low like it's that time of the month Use that heater like a tampon, put it in your cunt I talk blunt and I smoke blunts, they with kush too Haters try and everything they can but I push through I'm from the home of [?] I can get the music done and also get it poppin' Hit you with the shot bitch from way behind the arch I'm the boogie man bitch don't let me me catch you after dark Mothafucka

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