

See, I've been down, so I know shit  
Came up on that broke shit  
Whippin' up, tryna get a buck  
All my homies making that coke flip  
Now, I ride in that ghost, bitch  
Diamonds shining on both wrists  
Blow a hundred quick, I ain't frontin' shit  
Still got beef with my old bitch  
Ride around with my top down  
Extended clip hold a hundred rounds  
Came up from the bottom, for real  
Never thought I'd see a hundred thou'  
Now, I sit back let the money pile  
Just got a call for a hundred pounds  
Times was hard, but I grind with god  
And the money just won't stop comin' now

From eights, quarters and half ounces  
Dirty couches in the trap houses  
In a big grow, got half a mountain  
And I had a great year, just a bad accountant  
Tax money, bad bitches, flextime, my bag different  
Drop top, new foreign, big bus, I'm with Snoop touring  
Late nights, early flights, no sleep, crazy life  
Why you worried about me? 'Cause your paper light  
Talking like that we don't take it light  
I crack a white bar before I take a flight  
I'm too hard headed, I don't take advice  
If I want it, I'mma' get it, yeah, name the price  
Dick so good, I think it changed her life

Them late flights and them long nights and them long trips on the road  
That money come and it go, that money come and it go  
I lose it all and get it back 'cause this hustle's all that I know  
That money come and it go, that money come and it go  
You dealin' with a hustler baby  
That money come and it go, that money come and it go  
You dealin' with a hustler baby  
That money come and it go, that money come and it go

See I've been down so I know shit  
A hundred pack on that road trip  
Break bread with the whole clique  
I ain't never been on that ho shit  
Roll the weed then I ride out  
This street life I die about  
'Till my time out, I'm going hard and really live what I rhyme 'bout  
Trappin' the action, money and hoes it all comes and go  
I rap with a passion, look at my life  
The money and fame ain't worth the pain  
I'm trapped in the madness  
Loyalty to my whole team 'till is die is all that I know  
The same ones since day one 'cause that money come and it go

My mouth piece on ice cold  
New watch, do a light show  
I don't trust no man, nah, he might fold

Take trips up top with a blindfold  
All hundred dollar bills  
So on, let me tell you how it feels  
It feels like it's not real  
Shit, we had a blast 'till he got killed  
I'm on burner phones drinking purple jones  
Won't leave the spot till the work is gone  
5 am and I'm getting dome  
Don Julio, we don't sip Patron  
Stack up quick, we don't live for long  
I was on a good one when we made this song  
My only fear in life is to die alone  
Another long night, I'm tryna' make it home

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