

# Money to Blow

Birdman

(Drake)

I am on a 24 hour champagne diet  
Spillin while im sippin  
I encourage you to try it  
Im probably just sayin that cause I dont have to buy it  
The club owner supply it  
Boy im on that fly sh-t  
I am what everybody in my past dont want me to be  
Guess what I made it  
Im the muthaf-ckin man  
I just want you to see come take a look  
Get a load of this nigga  
Quit frontin on me  
Dont come around and try to gas me up  
I like runnin on E  
I,I,I,  
Im on my disney sh-t goofy flow  
On my records im captain hook and my new car is Rufio  
D-mn  
Where my roof just go  
Im somebody that you should know  
Get to shakin something cause thats what drama produced  
for  
Yes i make mistakes that I dont ever make excuses for  
Like leavin girls that love me and constantly seducing  
h-es  
Im losing my thoughts I say d-mn  
Where my roof go  
Top slipped off like Janet at the super bowl,  
I got em

(Chorus)

They cant help it, and I cant blame em  
Since I got famous but b-tch I got money blow  
Im gettin it in, lettin these bills fall  
All over your skin  
I got money to blow oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
I got money to blow oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

(Birdman)

Richer than the richest  
We certified gettin it CM YM Cash Money business  
Higher than the ceiling fly like a birdhit the Gucci  
store  
And later get served  
We smoked out with no roof on it  
Them people passin so we smash on em  
Ballin out we keep the cash on deck  
Lamborghini and the Bentleys on the V set  
Louie lens iced out with the black diamonds  
Car of the year Ferrari the new spider  
No lie im higher than I ever been  
Born rich uptown born to win  
Fully loaded automatic 6 Benz  
Candy paint foreign lights with my b-tch in  
Born hustlin too big nigga to size me up  
Cant stop me more money burn em up

(Chorus)

They cant help it, and I cant blame em

Since I got famous but b-tch I got money to blow  
Im gettin it in lettin these bills fall  
All over your skin  
I got money to blow oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
I got money to blow oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
(Weezy)  
When I get paid every 24 hours money and the power  
Come to VIP and get a champagne shower  
I dont have to worry because everything ours,  
And I got a big bouquet of Mary Janes flowers  
That kush I promise thats my dude  
But we dont smoke that Reggie Bush  
And im with two women make you take a second look  
We poppin like champagne bottles but we never shook  
And we gon be alright if we put Drake on every hook  
(Chorus)  
They cant help it, and I cant blame em  
Since I got famous but b-tch I got money to blow  
Im gettin it in lettin these billsfall  
All over your skin  
I got money to blow oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
I got money to blow oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh