

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