

Money

Blac Youngsta

I was gon' be me anyway
But you came to count up
I just want to count up, I just want to count my money
In peace and pride
I don't want no one in the room when I count, 'kay?
Close my door

I said that money don't make me (Money)
I'm just good at making money
And I said, anything I do, they gon' hate me (Money)
They gon' want to take some from me, yeah (Money)
I said, "Young nigga, get your motherfucking money (Money)
Don't you let nobody talk you out and take it from you"
I thank Lord I made it 'cause I come straight out the dumpster (Gang)
You know I was broke and didn't nobody give me nothing

Five per cent my winners, then I look like, "Who to trust?" (Who?)
You got smoke with me, then you should bulletproof your truck (For real)
Catch my opps out and one time I'm looking like, "Who to bust?" (Doo, doo)
I'ma bust 'em all since the ambulance gon' pick 'em up (Grr)
Money rule the city, so I'm still stuck in my city ways
I'm just tryna get it, I buy real estate, then I renovate (Yeah)
Forty for a brick, eating Winnup since back in the day (Shit)
Forty racks'll get your head ticked off with that lil' pitty pay
You know what these niggas, they be doing for they money? (Gang, gang)
I might get you knocked off, whole time, your friends, they been a dummy (For real)
And I went to Southside, if you want to fade, then we can run it (It's up)
And I never backed down from no pussy nigga, boy, I'm a zombie (Pussy)
And I never squash no beef, don't give no fuck, you shouldn't have done it
My lil' niggas from the South, they really slime, they really gunnin' (Grr)
Hit you with that MAC 'cause we the Greyout gang, we push another (Bah, bah, bah, bah)
And them niggas rats, I made them pussies go cry to they mamas (Brr)
'Fore I had a daughter signed, God showed me a lot of signs
If you cross me one time, then you'll cross me a lot of times
She lied to me three times, then I told that bitch, "Never mind"
Hoes feel like all my bitches, they give me flowers 'fore I settle down
Hoping all my niggas, they keep it real 'til I pass away
We was whacking shit 'fore we hit the high school, didn't graduate (For real)
Murder cost a fee, but I promise that boy won't last a day
You might think I'm lying, but I promise, boy, I ain't exaggerating

Money don't make me (Gang, gang)
I'm just good at making money (Gang, gang)
And I said, anything I do, they gon' hate me (Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang)
They gon' want to take some from me, yeah
I said, "Young nigga, get your motherfucking money (Money)
Don't you let nobody talk you out and take it from you" (Money)
I thank Lord I made it 'cause I come straight out the dumpster (Gang)
You know I was broke and didn't nobody give me nothing

They'll go fugazi for that bread but you know how they play it (Yeah)
If you ever reach for my chain, boy, I'm gon' bust your head (Yeah)
Guaranteed, I rip that chopstick, I'm gon' fill you up with lead (Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo)

My lil' nigga in the penitentiary, he got pen and bread (Racks)
They don't want no smoke, they ain't sending kudos, they gon' send the feds
(Huh)
Every time I run into my opps, you know they finna fled (Right)
Left that bitch alone, I had to cry, she take a pseudo fed (Gang, gang)
I don't give no fuck, she lost her man, I'm still gon' burn her head (Yeah)
This a homicide, you lose your brain because it's necessary (Necessary)
See me, karma serum, I'ma take that rap, big bro, it's necessary (Necessary)
Why I put my life up on the line? Because it's necessary
Why I'm out here walking with that iron? Because it's necessary
Yo lil' shooter dead, don't give no fuck 'bout what your shooter said (Yeah)
If I put them racks up on your head, I bet you, you'll be dead (Yeah)
Money talking bullshit, walk a thousand miles, ho, use your legs
You ain't talking money, then you losing bread

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