

Zombie

Blaqbonez

Conny Sir, yeah

Running through the money like a zombie
Tryna get that rollie for my homies
Tryna get my mama out the old crib
Came in through the line, nobody owes me
So I'm running through the money like a zombie
Tryna get that rollie for my homies
Tryna get my mama out the old crib
Yeah mum really said she needed cody

Hop out of the whip and it's just drip
Got it lil clean, so they know how to address me
Finessing the shit out the BGs
They gon' know it's me evidently
Pull up in a white lambo and a coco
Yeah I know it's in my fast, it's a low blow
They wan know how I begin, e don cold
You man in the middle don't believe I don't blow dough
Yeah, don't give a fuck when you broke as shit
Only come through when your shit through lease
Said they tryna be friends, I say suck my dick
When I didn't have cash you was not my G

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So I'm running through the money like a OG
Any pussy niggas really know me
All I do is chase guap and I roll trees
Any pussy niggas cannot smoke me
Coming like I grow trees up in the back of the garden
Since 17, I ain't chase what I started
Hit 18, I was rapping in a market
And I've been coming like that stone cold nigga that would pop when he pull
up
YP drop, niggas got they hood up
I really seen opps fucking up a hood up
I seen broke niggas die for a rumour
I seen shawty tryna pull up to mines at 2AM, she tryna give me brain like a
tumour
She don't really play too much like Zuma
I just put a rock on her finger, Zuma
Running like-

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Nigga I work hard, go hard, play hard, yeah
Made money, save some, blow some
Me I only bank with my money, I don't take no loans
I don't laugh with my money, I don't take no jokes
Yeah, 50 milli saved in the vault, lock it up
Throw the key in the safe with another 50 milli
And I never look back cause I gotta make more
Oh money, gotta make some new money cause we don't like old
New money for my mama, new money for my bro, new money for the team, new money for the pool
If you know then you know, if you don't then you don't, but my nigga-

Running through the money like an OG, no D
She don't really want another oh me, oh please
Running with homies for the proceeds
Oh he's running outta town from the police, oh shit
Wasn't getting money till recent, see man
I ain't gotta lie, tryna pretend
See I ain't tryna find a shawty that's decent
Fuck that, tryna raise funds for the business, frequent
Blowing all this money on the weekend
Shawty wanna eat, all I gotta give is semen
Ogbeni wan beef, why they really wanna diss us?
You ain't got the skill or range, I ain't talking bout citrus
See me in the city in a big truck, backseat filled up
Bad chick showing off her D cups
Tell these little rappers get their Gs up
All that leaning would only get you a seizure
Fresh over condition of my account
My definition of face value
Tryna figure out what they amount
I'm tryna buy land in the place bayou
Running through the money like an OG, oh please
Suit cut never go unnoticed, oh see
Tryna be this fly, you get a nosebleed
You can't shake me, word to covid
Hol up