

On The Side

Borgore

No I ain't with the bullshit
Ain't fronting like I'm rich yet
Got no honey on my necklace
No VS when I sip it
I've mobbin' down to Southern California, I-5
A couple pounds of marijuana packing in my ride

Oh oh oh oh, oh oh
Imma get it like
Oh oh oh oh, oh oh

I ain't gonna lie
Money kinda light
Day job ain't tight
Trappin' on the side
I ain't gonna lie (No, no, no)
Money kinda light (Oh, oh, oh)
Day job ain't tight (No, no, no)
Trappin' on the side (So, oh, oh)
Imma get it like

Oh oh oh oh, oh oh
Oh oh oh oh, oh oh
Day job ain't tight
Trappin' on the side
Imma get it like
Oh oh oh oh, oh oh
Oh oh oh oh, oh oh
Day job ain't tight
Trappin' on the side

Apartment full of bay loud
Could smell it from the next house
Motherfuckers gonna pay out
Money raining from my weed cloud
IRS think I'm making minimum wage
Undercover hustler, finna get paid

Oh oh oh oh, oh oh
I'mma get it like
Oh oh oh oh, oh oh

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