

# I Need

Chedda Da Connect

I just need my check, I just need my dough  
I just need my guap, I don't need these hoes  
I need my money upfront  
I need that money upfront  
I ain't gon' play with you hoe  
I ain't gon' play with you hoe  
I never seen enough  
I wanna see it all  
I done seen everything  
But I never done it all

I need my money upfront  
I need that money upfront

I can't play with you bitches  
I can't play with you hoes  
I can't play with you niggas  
I just want my dough  
You can't wait on me  
Well go on and hit the door  
But when I blow up bitch  
Don't come back for sure  
I just poured a four  
Know I'm full of dro  
I just sold an ounce  
He running back for more  
I just bought a crib  
Happy for myself  
You a fuck nigga  
Go and kill yourself  
I need my money upfront  
I want my money upfront  
This catching plays shit  
We don't do funds  
Like a NASCAR driver, finna pull stunts  
I just pulled up to the bank, they like "what you want"

I feel like 50 Cent, when he was back in his prime  
How the fuck you go to jail without committing a crime  
He told them he ain't do it  
But that ain't shorten his time  
He had a court appointment lawyer, he ain't fight no crime  
Only way to beat the system, is stay out of it  
Why the fuck we can't get money, and hang out in public  
We ain't doing nothing but smoking up a little weed and shit  
Go and lock them bitches up, they touching keys and shit  
Maison Margiela, got them feeling cocky  
Running up to every nigga, he think he Rocky  
All it took was one nigga, he wasn't taking that shit  
When he turned around, nigga shot him dead and shit