

NOT THE WEATHER

Chip tha Ripper

Ay
Get paid
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Some can do it good but nobody does it better
I'd rather talk about where is my money not the weather

I sent your girl a text and told her to get her shit together
I paid the movers I ain't lift a finger or a feather

She asked me when was I gonna be her man I told her never
That bitch is only out here going ham because you let her

I'm on my throne I got my own you know I'm not no beggar
I pimp the bitch finesse the hoe I con her like McGregor

Never slow the pace
We keeping the door cracked case anybody late

\$1500 on my face
I'm rocking the new ones just came about the case

Real live pimp want the money not the pleasure
Rocking all Balenciaga smoking on pressure

Hellcat dodge couple magnum's on the dresser
Can't handle more than one so I told her bring extra

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