My money I stack it to the ceiling
These niggas they out to get me I'm sweet I drive him Brazy
He want a Baby, he so crazy
These other bitches broke they lazy
Think I'm actin' funny, I'm just counting money
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Bitches switched up on me, niggas acting like they love me
Acting like my hubby, he ate my pussy like he hungry
These bitches hype me, foreign cars, no biking
Ugly hoes get to hiking, he like me ain't no hiding
Me and him you can't divide this, we getting money
Yeah we stacking, never slacking, pistol packing
These bitches they be acting, I'm a real bitch
For your love I'm a savage!
On the gram we flexing, hit my line we texting
You in love, you stressing
Ain't worried about the next bitch, I got my own check bitch
Fuck a wedding ring I rock his necklace
And his Glock apart of my outfit

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