

## Budget

CupcakKe

Keep calm even when my palms itch (I do)  
Old friends till the end, I ain't switch (no, no)  
New money, but the same old me  
Fuck a candy cane, we hanging money on a tree  
I'm bout to buy it, it ain't going on a wishlist  
Tryna make it where like everyday it's Christmas (yeah, yeah)  
I just throw it to the plug tell him "ship this"  
Then I'm back up on the run like fitness  
No red carpet, but you bitches got me on the floor rolling  
Yeah, you got a foreign but I bet that shit stolen  
Pockets sticking out with no doubt they look swollen  
Cleaning shit out like I'm getting me a colon  
I'm earning my respect once I take a nigga check  
Cross the line then you dead, and I'm not talking flat  
All these broke bitches never in the mood  
I feed the streets with the heat, no spoon  
Isolate myself from the evil (I do)  
Mind stay sharper than a needle (you know it)  
Try to finess, I'll lay you to rest  
Bring me a coffee when you see me  
Put that shit on my desk

Can't get nothin' nothin, nothin', nothin', nothin'  
Comin' to me saying that you on a fucking budget  
You can't get nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin'  
Coming to me saying that you on a fucking budget  
Can't get nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin'  
Coming to me saying that you on a fuckin' budget  
You can't get nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin'  
Coming to me saying that you on a fucking budget

Absolutely nothin', absolutely nothin'  
Absolutely nothin', absolutely nothin'

Bitches so dirty, I cannot believe it  
Food on the floor, then the roaches gone eat it  
So bummy the edge control ain't doing its role  
Cause bitch, them edges look crummy (they do)  
One minute they don't like me  
Next minute wanna toast with me (Huh?)  
I get a bag then double it like getting stacked with groceries  
This didn't happen overnight, man, I just didn't quit  
I milk the game with flavor, Nesquik  
My luck just started, now it can't be stopped  
In a Bentley now, but I came from the bus stop  
I had to grind, while people out taking a lot  
Used to save a lot just to shop at Save-a-Lot  
With no team, I chase my dreams  
Funny how the world think it's funny making me into memes  
But they don't know, that's free promo  
I'm not a fighter with a type, but shorty don't want no smoke  
Ain't shit free, not even water  
Type of bitch, I belong on Billboarders  
I'm about money, never catch me tell a nigga he handsome  
Actually, I'm the type to hold that nigga for ransom

Can't get nothin, nothin, nothin', nothin', nothin'

Comin' to me sayin' that you on a fucking budget  
You can't get nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin'  
Comin' to me sayin' that you on a fuckin' budget  
Can't get nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin'  
Comin' to me sayin' that you on a fuckin' budget  
You can't get nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin'  
Comin' to me sayin' that you want a fuckin' budget

Absolutely nothin', absolutely nothin'  
Absolutely nothin', absolutely nothin'