Hide my money, none less Or I'll put a treasure in your chest Hoes faces say they need rest Get a major, you bitches is a mess I'm fly as hell so he wanna smash Got me feeling like an insect That 40 give a nigga choices Wanna go in, you're deaf or in debt Man, I'm rolling and I'm loaded Shotgun with me, bitch, I tote it It's so big two people hold it Slap your casket with some roses Weak bitches tryna tear me down But I never frown 'cause I'm still open Niggas roll up on the roam When they gon' roll out in a wheelchair That's all I know, I gotta go Business cannot be running slow Taking straight L's, that's a no no That's a lame nigga on the honor roll Anyone can get popped in the mouth Ain't talking 'bout soda, soda Black guy with your blood leaking That shit looking like Coca Cola All you 'bout to see is yellow tape So I shoulda came in a taxi Put the MAC to a bitch face Like a bitch lips look chappy Only time a bitch can tell me "have a seat" Is if I'm on the Ellen Show Otherwise, me, my chopper, bitch Same size as a telescope Meet and greet, meet and greet

Meet and greet, meet and greet Chop a freak, meet a bitch, put her to sleep Meet and greet, meet and greet Chop a freak, meet a bitch, put her to sleep

Shawty can't teach me shit I'm like hell naw, I been expelled No joke, these nigga's broke They'd fuck around and rob a wishing well I won't put it past none What nigga's do for the funds You wearing Air Forces to the club, nigga? That's a sign you 'bout to throw ones (broke ass) Say what I want, I'm no coward Bitch I still pee in the shower I make 10k in an hour He callin' me baby like powder Double it, double it, money bag so heavy I double it Loudest bitches on the internet be the ones mumblin' when they in public Threats on the net, do you really think I fear that? Dirty ass bitch, wax her pussy with her earwax C'mon my nigga you gotta be stupid if you really think I'm not sitting on re adv They know I'm hot, and I'm stirring a pot

They might fuck around, think that I'm making spaghetti Wake up, no makeup and I still look like I'm worth gold You wake up, y'all break up 'Cause you Annabelle with no makeup on That's not a good look, bitch get lost 6 figures, still taking off Shoot until I see tomato sauce Swerve through your body that's a cross

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