

## Last Name

Curren\$y

Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, go, go  
Yeah, yeah, go, go, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
(Cannon)

Uh, I'm in that Lamborghini, lift the batwings  
Only O.G. oz's in my gas tank  
Andretti O.G., I'm on my own strain  
Flew to this mothafucka on my own plane  
Never could you play me, I'm too on game  
My youngins stay in the Range, perfectin' their aim  
I'm pullin' up to the bank, I'm 'bout to make an exchange  
Rinse that blood money off in the rain  
Dead presidents all in my house, drivin' me insane  
That's all I talk about, got money on the brain  
Color money talkin' like Lil Uzi chain  
Lil' mama chosin' up, she tryna make a change

Don't try to act surprised when you know what it is  
They told you we was comin' to town before we got here  
Got no time for your games, show me why you came  
She movin' like she want a rich nigga last name  
She movin' like she want a rich nigga last name  
She movin' like she want a rich nigga last name  
She movin' like she want a rich nigga last name (Fuck that ho, fuck that ho)  
She movin' like she want a rich nigga last name (Ayy, ayy, fuck that ho, ayy  
)

Let her spend one night with a real nigga  
She might just forget your ass (Hey)  
I show her how to flip the dope  
Like I'm teachin' a cookin' class (Ayy)  
Come on, mama, get this bag (Bag)  
High heels match her bag (Her bag)  
These Margielas match my car (My car)  
I got more diamonds than a deck of cards (Deck of cards)  
Bitch, I'm a dog like a St. Bernard (Woof, woof)  
Spend a weekday in San Tropez (Mhmm)  
I own this bitch, so we can't be late (Nope)  
Pussy so sweet like crème brûlée (Woo)  
I had me a supermodel bitch for breakfast (Breakfast)  
Rise and shine, wake and bake  
I had her screamin' all night long  
Like, "Oh my God, amazing grace"  
From the gutta and I made a way  
Countin' paper, blowin' paper planes  
Jet Life, Taylor Gang  
If she wanna ride, she gotta say the name (Huh)  
No wonder why y'all so mad at a nigga  
This cake is all I'm havin' for dinner  
I'ma show you what to do with that bitch  
After ten minutes, she gon' wanna marry a nigga

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She movin' like she want a rich nigga last name  
She movin' like she want a rich nigga last name  
She movin' like she want a rich nigga last name (Rich nigga last name)  
She movin' like she want a rich nigga last name (They want it)  
She movin' like she want a rich nigga last name

Yeah, mane  
They want that last name, mane  
You get that bag, nigga  
They comin' for the name, mane  
Watch out for that shit, my nigga