

MOB

Curren\$y

Took off in that car like
Like I took off in broadlight
Smoked out last night under East New Orleans streetlights, grab my bitch tight
Hittin' my switch, my shit, dip to the left side
Yup, yup beats from the dawg Polyest, keep me talking fresh
Walking the flyest steps
Smokin' the best
You catchin' contact high, I ain't even rolled it up, yet
You rollin' with the Jets, mama that's a chosen set
There's more dough to get, won't settle for that
I want better than that
No matter where you get, there's always a level higher than that

Money over bitches 'til the day I die
I just wanna get money and stay high
Money over bitches 'til the day I go
I just wanna see my niggas blow
Money over bitches 'til the day I leave
Much love from the OG's
Money over bitch 'ti the day I, lalala

One foot in, one foot out the game
Conversation, piece my new chain
She been asked me about it all day on the plane
Switched subjects after we had a few drinks
She didn't play games, so plans were arranged
As we exited the jet, numbers were exchanged
I think that's what you call a chain reaction
I think that's what you call a plain attraction
Rooftop smashin'
She makes pancakes in the mornin', the syrup was low-carb
Breakfast smoke sessions and I'm dashin'
They wanna have 'em but they never catch 'em
They gettin' mad when I'm gettin' laugh at them
End up smashin' again, I'm what's happenin'
Might just tag they friends
Bring them all in, we can do it all again, niggas stay ballin'

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Money over bitches that's the mind
Don't need a cup I drink mine out the bottle
Hennessy friend, don't bring new hoes where I live
Your mattresses on the floor, bitch my house in the hills
I don't buy pussy, I game up and I fly pussy
Cross the country, bring me back that money
As you probably never get it
Never make it past King Henry
Yeah, you kinda cute but your hustle isn't
Right now I'm just fillin' up jewelry boxes

Pink slips and my 6'4 is in the safe deposit
Versace flip flops when I'm in these hoes open
If I can't get paid, she get the cold shoulder
When I see my bitches it's like a ATM visit
Leave them attitudes behind, we just want them riches
Money over bitches 'til the day I die
I just wanna get paid and stay fly

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