

# More Money More Problems

DaBaby

Rich nigga can't have no feelings, more money, more problems we got (Let's go)

You can fuck 'round get yo head bust for tryna be somethin' you not  
I got a place for you on a t-shirt and a date for you to see Pac  
When I walk in I don't even touch them hoes, when I leave they gone follow me out  
When I walk in I don't even touch them hoes, when I leave they gone follow me out

Watch this (Oh my God), fuck is these niggas talkin' about?

I just created a lane and took over the motherfuckin' game and they sought me out

I just got 300K for a show during COVID-19, I'm still hot in the drought  
I'm on fire, nigga (Okay, turn up), they tell you I ain't keep it real  
Just know that they lied, nigga, what she gone do? My bitch eat the dick like it's ribs

I got the stick we gone see who gone live, house big as a bitch, my shit MTV cribs

He asked for a feature but my shit ain't cheap, nigga better save up, I ain't givin' no deals

I had to say this shit two times for all the broke boys in the back they act like they ain't hear me

I put this bitch on the map, went and got all the platinum plaques, brought 'em back to the city

She got a thang for me, she wanna pull out my dick, and go baby and give it a hickie

Ain't been on a stage in a minute but still on TV everyday, nigga should've went Disney

Rich nigga can't have no feelings, more money, more problems we got (Go)

You can fuck 'round get yo head bust for tryna be somethin' you not  
I got a place for you on a t-shirt and a date for you to see Pac (Tupac)  
When I walk in I don't even touch them hoes, when I leave they gone follow me out (Whoa)

Rich nigga can't have no feelings, more money, more problems we got (Come on)

You can fuck 'round get yo head bust for tryna be somethin' you not  
I got a place for you on a t-shirt and a date for you to see Pac  
When I walk in I don't even touch them hoes, when I leave they gone follow me out

It's up and it's stuck if you try me  
I gotta dub for the body  
I be surrounded with steppas  
Whole hunnid thou' for the necklace  
Nothin' but dick for these bitches  
All of the blogs gettin' messy  
I'm passin' right now if you test me  
I'm layin' 'em down, get a stretcher (Let's go)

I was the one out the gate that told you that you gotta stay down for your b lessin'

I was the one took the trip to LA to go pick up the pounds, they was heavy  
Sittin' on 15Ms, I'm rich, I own my house and all 10 of my cars

Tell a hatin' ass nigga, "Get the fuck off my dick"

I don't wanna hear a hatin' nigga bumpin' my shit

Turn my shit off and go play one of them other niggas  
Niggas who really ain't on that, who got a lil' money and ain't bring they b  
rother with 'em  
From the city and can't even go back, got stepped on, that nigga a door mat  
Before they made Throwback Thursday, I was that nigga, go check the throwbac  
ks, bitch nigga, it's Baby

Rich nigga can't have no feelings, more money, more problems we got  
You can fuck 'round get yo head bust for tryna be somethin' you not  
I got a place for you on a t-shirt and a date for you to see Pac  
And when I walk in I don't even touch them hoes, when I leave they gone foll  
ow me out

Rich nigga can't have no feelings, more money, more problems we got (Ooh)  
You'll can 'round get yo head bust for tryna be somethin' you not  
I got a place for you on a t-shirt and a date for you to see Pac (Tupac)  
When I walk in I don't even touch them hoes, when I leave they gone follow m  
e out

Yeah nigga, I'm motherfuckin' different, nigga  
Ain't no nigga like me, nigga  
It's gone be a lotta niggas dead before the foolishness stop  
We gon' introduce you pussy niggas to these Rugars and Glocks  
It's gone be a lotta niggas dead before the foolishness stop  
We gon' introduce you pussy niggas to these Rugars and Glocks  
Turned the city to the city, now these niggas wanna hate  
Chargin' niggas ten thousand to take a pic with they bae, bitch

Yeah man, and you know this shit come with a lot  
I'm acceptin' it all with open arms  
See me when I prayed for this shit  
You know I told God I was willin' to accept whatever came with it  
I'm talkin' 'bout whatever come with it  
Let's go, let's go, let's go  
More money, more problems we got