

# Money Long

DDG

OG Parker

Sayin' "free the guys," 'til my homie home  
Gotta keep a Glock, niggas hating 'cause my money long  
I can't tweak over thots, I got other ho's  
Brodie servin' fiends on the block with a runny nose  
He got wock, he got lean in his double cup  
I just hit the 'sino for a band, watch I double up  
Shake that ass, shake that ass, bitch fuck it up  
I might send yo' ass to Miami for a tummy tuck

(Boom, boom) Hit his legs watch him walk it out  
You was playin' tough, why the fuck you wanna talk it out?  
I just caught a nigga lackin' at The Waffle House  
Niggas know I'm drippin' hella stupid when I'm poppin' out  
Bad bitch, she gon throw it back for a bunch of clout  
Nigga say he want some smoke, it ain't shit to knock him out  
Rolls Royce, Richard Millie, I already spent a mill  
I was already rich, I ain't really need the deal  
I'ma change her life if I put her in this video  
Flew her first class, she like "Daddy, where we finna go?"  
Made it out the hood, 248 to the 310  
Niggas hatin', sayin' I won't make it, I'm like "Say no more," bitch

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Shake that ass, shake that bag so you rad, huh?  
Look in the basement on the table, bring all five of them  
Blew up his weap', you should keep the next, bitch, I'm divin' in  
Shot in the neck, came out the coma, you can die again  
Judge say I can't drive again, fuck I got these whips for?  
Plug just sent me five, on my son, send me six more  
Boy, I travel with blunts 'cause on my son, you can get smoked  
Pass the weed, my nigga, pass the beans

I got this weed in my lungs and the shit dope  
Don't bring your bitch 'round me none, she gon' get poked  
She want a nigga with funds, but that bitch broke  
Ain't givin' kisses with tongues, I'll hit though  
Humble as fuck, but I know that I'm lit though  
I spent two mill on my crib, that ain't shit though  
I spent a million on whips, still rich though  
I know they sleep, that's okay, they can get woke, bitch

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Whole lot of ho's tryna get with me  
Straight from the yak, but these foreign ho's feelin' me  
I be fuckin' way too much, I'm out of energy  
Or it's from the gas, I be ballin' at dispensaries  
Broke niggas envy me, wanna put an end to me  
Call me DDG, I'm not your bro, you ain't no kin to me  
Hit a nigga bitch and now I got her eyes rollin' back  
Made it out the yak, ain't no fuckin' way I'm goin' back, bitch