Talkin Out Da Side Of Ya Neck

Dem Franchize Boyz

I know you sayin' somethin', what? I can't hear you You talkin' 'bout nothin', what? I can't hear you

See you need to change the subject, what? I can't hear you If you ain't talkin' money I ain't really tryna hear you

Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck

They like wait, wait, now you can't do that yet, what? They don't got cashed dollar they got another check, what? And we don't got the room keys And I think the girl out to the movies

You can keep it pimpin' dog My piece and my girl get to rippin' y'all You he got white, he got green, he got piece If you ain't talkin' money then you talkin' Chinese

I know you sayin' somethin', what? I can't hear you You talkin' 'bout nothin', what? I can't hear you

See you need to change the subject, what? I can't hear you If you ain't talkin' money I ain't really tryna hear you

Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck

We ain't gettin' money, you niggas talkin' crazy We shippin' out, shippin' in, gettin' it in daily Keep a main hustla and a tax writer successful with the rap But I still get the white off

Monkey ass niggas talkin' all crazy Ain't talkin' money so none of y'all phase me I'm gettin' mine in, watchin' mine stack up You need to do the same thing and cut your small [Incomprehensible]

I know you sayin' somethin', what? I can't hear you You talkin' 'bout nothin', what? I can't hear you

See you need to change the subject, what? I can't hear you

If you ain't talkin' money I ain't really tryna hear you

Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck

I get it in, I'm a hustla I get hella pain Talkin' out the side of your neck Check, check the resume I ain't yappin' for my [Incomprehensible] Call me chest aroma, I ain't chappin' for my health

I'm a gangsta, I'm a goon straight thug nigga He a murderer, a menace, he a drug dealer for real I know they sayin' somethin' 'bout me But if they ain't talkin' money It ain't nothin' 'bout me

I know you sayin' somethin', what? I can't hear you You talkin' 'bout nothin', what? I can't hear you

See you need to change the subject, what? I can't hear you If you ain't talkin' money I ain't really tryna hear you

Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck

I mean what I say, say what I mean I ain't tryna hear you unless your conversation green So keep quiet, better yet keep your mouth closed Act like Janet, dang got your mouth froze

You hear presidents seein' dollar signs Here we can converse that's the bottom line Money on my mind and nothing else If you ain't talkin' money Shit, you talkin' to yourself

I know you sayin' somethin', what? I can't hear you You talkin' 'bout nothin', what? I can't hear you

See you need to change the subject, what? I can't hear you If you ain't talkin' money I ain't really tryna hear you

Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh