

DOUBT IT

Destroy Lonely

I can't miss a dollar, pop a Tesla, watch the money counter
Came out swinging doors, posted in the kitchen, sticks on counters

Blowing all these shows, I've been arguing with my accountant
You know how it go when you young and rich, you gotta pop it
This year, made a couple million dollars
I've been going through some things, but it's alright
You know what they say "More money, more problems"
My shawty say she got my back, I treat her right
She say she saving me, but sometimes I still doubt it

They say I talk too much about how I been popping
They want me to rap about my life, that's all I do
Honestly, I ain't even got no time for you
100 dollars what it cost to walk in my shoes
They say this money fucked around got to my brain
I think it did it, showed me half these nigga lame
I think it did it, showed me bitches fuck for fame
I think it did it, showed me just to stay in my lane
And I'm sorry I ain't got no time to call you
Why you acting like that? You know that Baby Money a baller
I tried to give you all of me and fucked around and lost it
Matter a fact, I'll hit you back
Soon as we land this jet
Just hit a flight overseas, 'bout to meet my European connect
Aye, Australia, going around the world and still ain't get no rest
My whip retarded, baby, please don't swerve it like that, you might just wreck
Forgi's flying, huh
Yeah, lil' shawty fine and I'm fresh

Baby money
Baby money, baby money
Baby money

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