

LUV 4 YA

Destroy Lonely

Oh, uh
Baby Money
Baby Money
Baby Money, baby
Uh-uh, uh

She tryna eat my wrist (Oh, yeah)
She tryna suck my dick (My dick, my dick)
I went to sleep dead broke (Dead broke, dead broke)
I woke up too rich (Too rich, too rich)
I ain't never ever have to front (Have to front)
I got a black truck sitting out front (Out front)
My main bitch got a big butt (Big butt)
I get the big ass fit for my gun
I'm in the air, pullin' up in Magic City (Magic City)
I'm with your bih', and yeah, she showin' me her titties
All my money stackin' taller than a midget (Uh)
I'm smokin' kale, nigga smokin' midget (Uh)
On some real, I've been counting digits (Baby Money)
On the low, I've been selling bitches (Baby Money)
Take her phone ho, she can't take a picture
I'm gonna flex the ho, I'm with all my niggas

She don't wanna talk, she just tryna vacate (Vacate)
And I got a nice place, 'bout to fly her to A
I got a gangsta hoe tryna swing my Draco
I'm pourin' up eights, ridin' with Lil 8 (Lil 8)
Yeah, I got racks on my face (My face), she got racks in her face (Her face)
I fucked the bitch, send the ho outta space (Outta space)
I disappear, pulled the ghost out today, nah (Yeah)

Baby Money (Baby Money)
I try to think about you but
This day, I just went and cashed out on some new shit, you know what I'm say
in'?
That's, that's the point, you feel me? (Baby Money)

I got love for ya, I got love (Love for ya)
I got love for ya, I got love (I love you)
I got drugs for ya, I got drugs (I love, love)
I got drugs for ya, I got drugs
I'm 'bout to lose my mind
Yeah, the money sittin' side by side
I got love for ya, I got love, love
You the plug, fuck, you the plug, plug
I beat it up, fuck, beat it up, beat it up
I got love for you, I got love (I got love)
I got love for you (Baby Money), I got love
I got drugs for you (It's, it's, it's not, it's, it's lasting forever), I go
t drugs
I got drugs for you, she got drugs

She tryna eat my wrist (Oh)
She tryna suck my dick (Woah)
I went to sleep dead broke (Woah)
I woke up too rich (Too rich, too rich)
I ain't never ever have to front (Woah)

I got a black truck sitting out front (Out front)
My main bitch got a big butt (Oh)
I get the big ass fit for my gun (Baby Money)
I'm in the air, pullin' up in Magic City (Woah)
I'm with your bih', and yeah, she showin' me her titties (Baby Money)
All my money stackin' taller than a midget (Uh)
I'm smokin' kale, nigga smokin' midget (Uh)
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