

Yeah
Can't fuck with nobody show me fake love
He on IG
Showing off a paystub, yeah
Must be stupid if he think that he can play us

Baby, you just want my money
You can't take this from me
Always got your hands out
Like I owe you something
I don't owe you nothing
Put that on my cousin
Girl, you on some fuck, shit
I might have to up this

I always been always been up
Pussy, what you think
She want to make love
Sorry, baby, we can't link
Just like me, this shit gon' sing
It ain't nothing but a thing
Hit my jeweler, what's it to you?
I put water on my ring
Your bitch got me on a poster
Take off Testarossa
Might just switched it to the roadster
Pussy, we don't know ya
If he touch me we gon roll some
I ain't friends with no one
If he lacking and we catch him
Guaranteed that we gon' throw some

Want my money
Take this from me
Got your hands out
Owe you something
Don't owe you bullshit
Get the fuck back
Damn!
Baby

Baby, you just want my money
You can't take this from me
Always got your hands out
Like I owe you something
I don't owe you nothing
Put that on my cousin
Girl, you on some fuck, shit
I might have to up this, uh

Got this shit inside my blood, swear it's embedded
This ain't so simple shit boy you know I'm with synthetic
I always knew that I'd be up
Boy, know I been said it
This point you talking to yourself
Girl this been deaded
I put wings on the coupe

We put them things out the roof
All you hear is bang, then a rang
Pull his brain out his roots
MVP boy, I never lose
Somehow he still ain't make a move
He tried to diss me on some pop shit
I still take you out your shoes
Like I'm Boosie, she gon' wipe me down
Baby, how you like me know
Like me know
Finally, you've come around
Touch me, then we gun him down
Watch it, don't speak too loud (Woo!)
I'm done, I'm done, I'm done

Want me money
Get this from me
Got your hands out
Owe you something
Want me money
Get this from me
Got your hands out
Owe you something