

Old \$\$\$

Father

Back in my day ass nigga
Always talking about old money
Not about getting new figures
Used to hit the mall
Nigga used to ball
How the money then falling
And my phone they keep calling
Yea, Back in my day ass nigga
Back in my day ass nigga
You a back in my day ass nigga
Hey, back in my day ass nigga

Fuck your old money
Nigga fuck your old money
Niggas getting new money
Niggas getting new money
Hit the mall and ball all day
Young nigga taking calls all day
Nigga fuck your old money
Nigga fuck your old money
Hit the mall and ball all day
Young nigga taking calls all day
Nigga fuck your old money
Nigga fuck your old money

90 bags in this thing it's a new age
Me and fam represent for the new age
Check me out I'm checked out with that new money
Young niggas awful records we the crew mane

Yup, I'm so immature
And these hoes they so damn impure
My niggas think that I'm the fear
The city's plagued and they think that I'm the cure
Whoo, nigga check me out
But not my gear boy I mean I'm in crazy house
Brought up good still bad
Hit the drugs went mad
Going up still sad
Fuck the mouth still dad

Mmmhmm, big lips
Big bitches, little titty bitches, big titty bitches
God damn, range rovers, hangovers
Waking up in the same damn clothes do it all over again I don't give
a goddamn let's go