

Stackin'

Flame

All that money in the world
All that money in the world
All that money in the world
But it can't save yo soul

All I want to do is stack It

Can't serve God and that money too
Can't serve God and that money too
That Moola got you tied in that noose
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You fantasized about gettin rich
You fantasized about gettin rich
Blow a 100k on that foreign whip
Blow a 100k on that foreign whip

That big crib you want it
That Gucci Louie you want it
That roof gone on that drop top
That Lambo you want it

Heard him say he goin all out
Heard him say that he never sleep
Heard him say that he out chill
like a 9 to 5 to make ends meet
We out chill We hustle hustle (hustle hustle)
Money talks (she talkin right)
She breakin hearts
I see you homie it's come in
But all that money (mucho dinero)
Can't pay for ya sin

All that money in the World don't change a thang
So you want the paper and the status and them chains
Try that green bitter collar on your brand

All I want to do is stack It stack it
Tell I get that porsch
Hustle all day marry when I rush
Living for the moment
Cause tomorrows never promised
Getting all this money
I an't gonna stop
(2x)

All that money in the world
I know you want it
All that money in the world
You wanna own it
All that money in the world
That's yo gold
All that money in the World
But it can't save yo soul

You'll commit a sin just to get it
You'll commit a sin if you can't
You just made money your idol god

And you idolizing that green
And you thinking God just blessed you
Have you ever thought it was the devil
Masquerading as an angel of light
Trying to pull you down to his level
See you and God are not cool cause you
Shout Him out a lil thanks thanks
But you more excited about a phantom,
or mansion or chain
He hates that way you love money
Then try to praise His name
And that's so fake
and I can't wait til you break
and feel His pain
See, what more does He have to do
Then He's already done done
Then to send His son as a sacrifice
So people like us can come
See some of y'all got your own religion
Serve God and that money too
And you use words from the Christian Bible
And you think that you and the real God are cool
(Y'all an't cool man) But you really an't
(couldn't be so wrong) Couldn't be so wrong
If you really love Him
You'll leave all them other loves alone
(that love of money)
But it an't to late
Just like that stack dat
Follow you face and back down
And by faith act now
(I'm just trynna tell'm)

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