

Money Talks

Fredo

Look

Let's keep it real
If money talks, then why them man there speakin' still?
"I heard you and her doing a ting?" Nah, babe
We're just speaking, still, chill
My girl like five foot three when she's in heels
I mean, I've just seen feds on the M way
Let's keep it facts
If money talks, then why them man there speakin' back?
"I heard you and her doing a ting?" Nah, G
It ain't even that, cap
My young boy love riding out, he don't even trap, yo

She wanna leave with the kid
Like my cases, I'm beatin' it quick
Yo, why you still speakin' your shit?
Money talks, you don't need any lips
I got rubbers that's runnin' with me
When you see us, best tuck in the piece
I don't shit in the trap, no touchin' them seats
If I'm in there, I'm flushin' the ki's
Free Blacks, they handed him time
Like my Audi, he'll handle it fine
Disrespect me, I'll bang on the nine
We come next day like Amazon Prime
If we go, we're takin' a Glock
She likes my clothes, she's takin' them off
My tape took long, if you waited, I'm soz
But first we had to drop tape on their block
Yo, you know what's funny to me?
Three hundred racks ain't no money to me
You're broke, that's why she act funny to be
Bro, you better just run it to me
Now them shows are a hundred a fee
I cooked ... done him for free
My plug for a present, it's coming for cheap
Them boxes I got ain't for under no tree
Cocaine, no weed on the scale
No gossip, we leave it to girls
Trap boys, so easy to tell
Got more soda than Kenan and Kel
No I don't dance, I money walk
Whipping up with the money fork
Them man been chattin' for days
But me? I let my money talk

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I see them man steal the style

Fuck them man
I don't respect my paigons
Coochie freshly shaven
Man's got expectations
Old ting try flex on man last week with a dead baecation
Baby, I go Heathrow more than your man goes petrol station
Two white, Ronnie and Roxy
Year 9, Donnie did rob me
Big flick ... that's gotta be on me
Before Black Ops, we had zombies
Spooky bando
This T eerie, no Henry
Jean, Amiri, come costly
Gotta have teeth when a mans this flossy

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Fuck that, I'm speeding still
I got a brownin' saying I'm toxic
So what? I'm beatin' still
We've come a long way from days in the back of the bus with the cheapest deals
Still half that price, dark and light
That's Denise and Phil

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He don't even trap

I see them man steal the style
I'm gonna need it back
Trap boy wanna sign with Sony
Left there, kept dealin' packs
They know we're speakin' facts
Don't even speak if you ain't speakin' wraps
Dark and light, feed the cats
That's Denise and Max