

# Message

Internet Money

Uh, wish you would talk some, put 'em on a shirt  
Night-night, bitch boy, closin' them curtains

Money comin' in, comin' in like a current  
Money comin' in, that's a common occurrence  
I don't care what they talkin', man, that shit wrong  
Do it my way to the top 'til I'm on  
I smoke inhaler, my lungs strong  
Got my guys with me, we here, we on  
Talkin' that tough shit, we toughen his jaw  
Vac' 'em, we pack 'em, then seal 'em, they gone  
Yeah, we out West, but they East in the mornin'  
Yeeks in my Versace sheets and she moanin'  
Just a little vibe, good for the moment  
Smellin' the sex, inhale the aroma  
She can't go to sleep, the Uber at the corner  
Dog out that bitch, I'm a K-9, you know it

Send a message, send a message  
Pussy talk tough, boy, we sendin' a message  
Take him to the shop and sharpen his edges  
Send a message, send a message  
Baby, get it straight, I'm TyFontaine  
I don't got time to answer the message

I seen her kitty, it drown in the ocean  
She fuck with the tide, I see it, I notice  
She love the melody, sing with the chorus  
Drip from all over, come from different sources  
See how I carry it, I cannot force it  
Good Off-White, Chrome Hearts on us  
There was a time when I couldn't afford this  
Got right to it, spun this shit like an orbit  
Clippin' the navy, we ran it for twenty  
Made out like bandits, we came out with plenty  
It's a celebration, where is the Henny?  
Sparkin' a G, but we on to the next  
When's the next plane? What's the next move?  
When you stay winnin', no option to lose  
My bitch know better, I know she don't choose  
If she did, I don't care, fell in love with the loot

Send a message, send a message  
Pussy talk tough, boy, we sendin' a message  
Take him to the shop and sharpen his edges  
Send a message, send a message  
Baby, get it straight, I'm TyFontaine  
I don't got time to answer the message