

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

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