

# Get Bucks

Jay Critch

Hey  
Talk money gang  
730 gang  
Hey, hey

Aye  
Get bucks  
Nigga, you know the play  
Lotta bands  
Had a hell of a day  
Lot of bands  
Stuff 'em right in the safe  
We up nigga  
So what can they say?  
Fuck nigga trynna copy the wave  
Bucks, nigga  
Runnin right to the bank  
Duck nigga  
Bro came up with the cake  
Had to get up, make a move  
Stick to the plan  
See niggas everyday  
Head full of grams  
Roll up and levitate  
She got a man  
Suck me up anyways  
Ice on me  
She say I'm good-lookin  
Ran off with the pack, good lookin  
Ran off with the pack, we took it  
I'm in LA smokin the cookies

Had a good day  
Pockets look better  
It's the hood fave  
Walkin with extras  
Ballin hard  
Niggas breakin the rim  
Boy you fallin off  
Gotta hold it together  
Niggas hatin  
I ain't feelin that energy  
Niggas hatin  
And I know that they envy me  
I'm a patient  
Codeine a remedy  
Pocket rocket on the side of mini-me  
Hold on let me smoke the J  
I been gettin bankrolls, it's tragic  
Make the bankrolls flip, it's magic  
I need M's  
Got Margiela the fabric  
Red bottoms  
But I ain't into the fashion  
She a freaky lil bitch  
She suckin with passion  
3M how the diamonds be flashin

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