

Million Bucks

JAY1

(Steel Banglez)

Pull up to the party, catch me looking like a million bucks
Pull up to the place and make it pop
Broke niggas can't be looking like us
Every time I hit the belly I just do it then I cut
I love it when the money comes just in time
Split it 50/50 with my slime
Sweet mami wants to come and be my wife
But I'm sorry baby girl the situation's looking tight

Big drip, I pull up like quick quick
If my niggas talking then I promise it's big licks
Star boy in the game but we looking like Wizkid
Table for the drinks and I'm chilling with piff tings
Roll with the ting he ain't rapping 'bout what he lives
Dropped a couple bangers and now I'm taking the piss
Pree the fucking numbers respect that I'm doing bits G
I'm running to the mulla, I'm only making them hits
I cruise, twenty bags in my pocket that's big mood
Ten baddies and Henny we sip juice
The girl in burgundy, baby you look cute
Big back and she twisting the waist all in tune
So come and jump in my whip, JAY1 put you in some luxury whips
No boo baby come and stunt with the kid
Thick sexy looking bitches gotta bunch on my dick

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Gyallee to my left, gyallee to my right
Gyallee on the balcony, gyallee in the ride
Likkle gyallee up in Manny, caught her looking like a spice
The money's calling again, 20 bags for a gig bro I'm laughing again
One wave that's an army of friends, baby girl why you shy come and dance with the goons (goons)
I'm getting paper while you're catting for a two's
She sloppy toppe while I'm billing up a zoot
Silly niggas probably gassed up in their rooms
I pull up quickly then I hit then with the JAY1 how you got the sauce like that?
I beg you Jason tell me how you ball like that
Big checks never seen more right now
Money money in my pocket imma ball right out

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