

Money Spread

Kankan

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Bitch, I count my money spread (Bitch, I count my money spread, yeah)

Bitch, I got that money spread (Bitch, I got that money spread, yeah)

Pockets filled with rubber bands (Pockets filled with rubber bands)

Pockets filled with hunnids, yeah (Pockets filled with hunnids, huh, huh)

Bitch, I got that money spread (Bitch, I got that money, yeah)

Bitch, I run up all this bread (Bitch, I run up all this bread)

Bitch, I got up all these racks (Bitch, I got up all these racks)

Goyard be my backpack, yeah (Goyard be my backpack, yeah)

Money spread, bitch, I got-, I got hunnids, yeah

I got money, yeah, but I don't think that they understand (Understand)

Hold on, y'all ain't even understand, y'all ain't even get that check, huh

I made two M's out the merch, I just be signin' checks, huh

Ain't even went comercial, yeah, [?] my private jets (Mhm, mhm)

Huh, I fuck your ho in a private jet, we havin' private sex (Private sex)

Huh, huh, high as hell, okay, bitch, I'm zonin' out (Zonin' out)

High as hell, I'm rockin' (N)umber Nine, I'm in the clouds
Chrome Hearts wrist, that boy broke as hell, he in the drought
I got so much Rick, you'd thought Rick Owens stay in my house, huh

High as shit, bitch, I'm gone, I can't feel a thing, huh
Rock Balenci', we get Chrome, we way out in Spain (Out in Spain)

Huh, I stay fuckin' on this one ho, yeah, but she's not my main
Huh, yeah, these rap niggas be so broke, y'all believe anythin'
(Anythin')

I had that codeine, left in two hoes, yeah, [?] chains
I got a hunnid racks up in a rose gold and it came in plain, yeah

Your ho fuckin' on a G.O.A.T, that just so you should know
I just get that money, yeah, get it fast and count it slow (Yeah)

Wake up in the mornin', and I go get fly in Chrome (Fly in Chrome)

I just get that money, baby, then go put it on
This straight Marni what I'm rockin', huh (What I'm rockin', huh)

All my bitches bad, them bitches toxic, huh (Them bitches toxic, huh)

I'm a real rich junkie, I'm so cocky, huh (I'm so cocky, huh)

That boy got took out his money, yeah, his pockets, huh (His pockets, huh)

Money spread, huh, huh, yeah

Bitch, I got that money spread (I got that money spread, yeah)

Huh, huh, pockets filled with hunnid bands (With hunnid bands)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, let me hold my money, yeah (My money, yeah)

Bitch, I got my money spread (I got that money spread, yeah), yeah

Pockets filled with hunnid bands (With hunnid bands), yeah

Pockets filled with rubber bands (With hunnid bands), yeah

I just do my money spread (My money, yeah), huh