

On God

Kevo Muney

(Memphis Track Boy...)

Yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah

Ha, ha, ha

(Kevo mothafuckin' money)

Let's go, let's go (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

And I got real money, real bad bitches 'round me

I got three youngins ridin' backseat totin' heat

They ain't seein' me, I'm invisible as they can see (Word)

Left the block, now I'm with Bloc, we in the 'yo high as a tree (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

And that's on God (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

That's on God (That's on God, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

That's on God (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

That's on God (That's on my mama, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

W-w-w-watch how I slide out

Might cop a Maserati just for the drive outs

I know where you hide out

I walk in your trap like that's mothafuckin' my house

Big bands in my pocket, my thighs out

Kickstand, like a bike, I'ma ride out (Ayy)

It's not about the money, you can killed over pride now

I need that load, you got that cap, then I'm kickin' your door

They got me aggravated, I'm in that mode

I'm smokin' All-Madden, you on pro

Shoulda done the beauty pageant, you a ho

Say the wrong, you get blowed

Like the shit that go in people nose

Never ever turn my back on my bros

I can't beef with my niggas for hoes

And I got one hunnid, two hunnid

Red money, blue money

Blood on it, still want it

It don't really matter

I want coins, I want dollars

Just don't short me, it don't matter

I want coins, I want dollars

Just don't short me, it don't matter (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

That's on God (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

That's on God (That's on God, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

That's on God (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

That's on God (That's on my mama, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Got a bankroll, started with a penny, though

Can't give a bitch a dime, not a penny, ho

Kevo Muney one and only, the baby goat

No, I can't see them aimin', what I'm squinchin' for

I had to shoot him, pow, what was he reachin' for?

You not a hustler, why is you leachin' for?

Came thirty deep, but we comin' the deepest, though

(Guess what) Huh, we deep as a mothafucka (On God)

I got some shooters, never know what they on (What they on)
They never say nothin' (Say nothin')
I know fuck niggas who been hatin' from day one (Day one)
How you my day one?
And I know they didn't know, but I had to teach 'em
Meet two bad bitches, then it's a threesome
Leave studio, made it home at 'bout three somethin'
I kept faith in God, I knew I would be somethin'

And I got real money, real bad bitches 'round me (Yeah, yeah)
I got three youngins ridin' backseat totin' heat (Ha, can't see me)
They ain't seein' me, I'm invisible as they can see (Word)
Left the block, now I'm with Bloc, we in the 'yo high as a tree (Yeah, yeah,
yeah, yeah)

And that's on God (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
That's on God (That's on God, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
That's on God (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
That's on God (That's on my mama, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)