

Something Else

King Von

(EY3ZLOW on the beat)

Von

Man, I'm a hard workin' nigga like a bricklayer (Uh-huh)
You a hard workin' sitter like a bench player (Mhm)
You ain't even in the game, you a spectator (You a spectator)
And I'm onto the money, I'll be back later (I'll be back later)
Talkin' money, then you talkin' my language (Yeah)
I keep a small circle, but we all on the same shit (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
And you ain't gettin' money, nigga, you should be ashamed (What?)
'Cause it's plenty to be made, how the fuck you gon' explain it? (Huh? What?)
)
You broke niggas gon' starve where I come from (Where I come from)
And you gotta have heart where I come from (Where I come from)
Ain't no handout, nigga, it's a cold world (Nah)
So you gotta go hard where I come from (Boom)
Get-get-get off your ass and go get it
You want somethin', go get it (Uh)
I witnessed that shit ain't gon' come to you (Huh? Huh? Huh?)
I'm tryna get me some millions, (Huh?) if you talkin' business (Huh? What?)
we got somethin' in common, I fuck with you (Dang)
'Member days I was broke and ain't have shit (Uh-huh)
Wearin' hand-me-down clothes, livin' nasty (Uh-huh)
And I shoot it by myself, I don't pass it (Boom)
I'm thumbin' through these hundreds, it's a passion (Boom, boom, gang, gang)

And I don't wanna talk about nothin' else (Nah)
If it ain't about money, then it's somethin' else (Then it's somethin' else)
And I don't wanna talk about nothin' else (Nah, nah)
If it ain't about money, I don't talk about it (Don't talk about it)
And I don't wanna talk about nothin' else (No)
If it ain't about money, then it's somethin' else (Uh, uh)
And I don't wanna talk about nothin' else (Nah)
If it ain't about money, I don't talk about it (What? Huh?)

I'm committed to the money like a marriage (Uh-huh)
Get the Ms and repeat it like a parrot (Uh-huh)
And I'm loyal to the money and the money only (Yeah-yeah)
Keep a ratchet 'cause I keep a lot of money on me (Boom, boom)
I'm the hottest and the sun can't compare to me
'Cause I've been on fire like a lighter and some kerosene
And I ain't tryna kick it if you broke, it might embarrass me (What? Huh?)
I'm in another brackets, so you niggas stop comparin' me (On gang)
Then I jumped off the porch, I was shootin' shit (Boom, boom)
I was hungry, I was sick and tired of strugglin' (Boom, boom)
Graduated to a mill', I'll feed you
I do it for my people, as long as the money still comin' in
Whole lot of blood, sweat and tears in this shit
I did years in this shit, it ain't promise, it's possible (Promise, it's possible)
I cannot lie, I be real with this shit (Huh? What?), I be livin' this shit,
my success, I'm responsible (Success, I'm responsible)
Bitch, you could fall off any day now (Uh-huh)
But it's your own fault if you stay down (Uh-huh)
And I ain't tryna talk to no failures (Nah, nah)
'Cause I don't know what the fuck to tell you (Nah, nah)

And I don't wanna talk about nothin' else (No)
If it ain't about money, then it's somethin' else (Mhm)
And I don't wanna talk about nothin' else (Nah, nah)
If it ain't about money, I don't talk about it (Don't talk about it)
And I don't wanna talk about nothin' else (No)
If it ain't about money, then it's somethin' else (Uh, uh)
And I don't wanna talk about nothin' else (Nah)
If it ain't about money, I don't talk about it (What? Huh?)