

# M.O.H. (Money Over Hoes)

Kodak Black

Money over hoes  
Money over bitches  
Money on my mind  
Bros over hoes

I be yelling out  
Bros over hoes (bros over hoes)  
This ain't what I'm about  
Money over hoes (that guap)  
3 way nigga  
I got niggas throwing 4s (3 way 4 way)  
I got problems  
I got niggas dead and gone (all my niggas)  
I got young niggas  
Running with the pole (all my young niggas)  
Stick and move  
You know I'm sticking to the code (stick and move skrt, skrt)  
No more knick knock  
We kicking down your door (kick your door)  
No not baseball  
But I run up in your home (not baseball)

I'm so cutthroat I will cut you in the throat  
Got me fucked up I won't trip about a hoe  
I'm a young hustler  
Lil Jay Black from Pompano  
1800 block  
That right there by the hole  
I got Haitians who ain't make it  
They still tryna get on a boat  
I'm still outchea  
Tryna stack my bread  
Can't let you get a loaf  
I would rather go back to selling drugs  
I'll never sell my soul  
If I ever catch a body I won't never tell a soul  
I told my brother that it's time to eat  
He went to grab a bowl  
Ain't around my way  
It's groundhog day  
Don't make me wack a mole  
Cash rules, I don't break the rules  
Because I make the rules  
I be taking down your hoe  
And now she want some Haitian food  
Paper chasing fool

I be yelling out  
Bros over hoes (bros over hoes)  
This ain't what I'm about  
Money over hoes (money over hoes)  
3 way nigga  
I got niggas throwing 4s (3 way 4 way)  
I got problems  
I got niggas dead and gone (all my niggas)  
I got young niggas  
Running with the pole (all my young niggas)

Stick and move  
You know I'm sticking to the code (skrt, skrt, skrt, skrt)  
No more knick knock  
We kicking down your door (no not knick knock)  
No not baseball  
But I run up in your home (no not baseball)

Money over bitches  
Mind over matter  
Sliding base  
Run up in your home  
Hey batter batter  
I got young niggas on them pills  
They really on that shit  
And they skipping school  
Getting to the loot  
Hitting licks  
Project baby  
Grew up in them bricks  
Ain't have a pot to piss  
All that starving made me raw for this  
I'm tryna live marvelous  
Stick and move  
I be road running  
Boy I love the road

Nigga I can't live without my dough  
All you niggas weak  
All my niggas solid over here  
Remember I used to rock them Dickey fits  
Now I rock designer gear  
Keep the steel  
I was pimping  
I will kill Bill  
Call me [?] I'm on a pill  
I'm rolling off a hill

I be yelling out  
Bros over hoes (bros over hoes)  
This ain't what I'm about  
Money over hoes (money over bitches)  
3 way nigga  
I got niggas throwing 4s (3 way 4 way)  
I got problems  
I got niggas dead and gone (zoo life)  
I got young niggas  
Running with the pole (all my niggas)  
Stick and move  
You know I'm sticking to the code (finesse)  
No more knick knock  
We kicking down your door (we finesse)  
No not baseball  
But I run up in your home

Ay, Kodak  
Skrt, skrt, skrt  
Skrt, skrt, skrt  
1800  
1k  
3 way 4 way