

Scared Of My Money

Kodak Black

(L Beats)

She wanna commit, but she's scared of my money
'Cause I could buy whatever love that I want
I'll never commit 'cause you don't wanna be stuck with 'em
And they step all on your heart

I ain't got no tags on the cutlets but keep goin' past Kentucky
I put a hundred grand on your book, bruh, when you see, it bang
through
I told 'em to chill 'cause I was on a hiatus
I told Wiz mama to cook, he eat my mama food too

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I'ma roll this K2 on a dollar
Because I already know you need somebody to lean on 'cause I ha
d saw ya
It's needless to say, I run around with killers and all the rob
bers
I woke up, I said a prayer and got to it they said, father
I'm 'posed to buy my Wraith for this Drac', Champagnepapi
That nigga put a nigga on his face, how you get a pardon?