

# Money Still The Reason

Larry June

Aye these hoes gon' do what they wanna do mane  
Get some money nigga, man  
And bitch don't be [?]  
Straight up

Five AM writin' down my goals I got bigger plans  
Pray for better days but I had to go and make it happen  
Stay up on your game, think bigger, nigga you could have it  
We can sip this juice and get some money but I can't do the marriage  
What's happenin' tho, Plain Jane watch kept it casual  
[?] G-O-D I need a classy hoe  
Shrimp fried rice, homemade, by the Ruger though  
Prolly never see me on the scene, my life a movie though  
Pulled out the Vette, met baby at the container store  
Bought a bookcase and something to hold this paper worth  
I had a little issue with my Nash, I brought it to Mo  
Slid across the bridge real quick, now I'm in the O

Money be the reason  
Man, money be the reason

When I had that spot in Jack London, I was four deep  
Lowkey, but if you knew me, you knew I was eatin'  
Monterey, with my bottom bitch, quick conversation  
Make sure you stay on your toes, I got a flight to Asia  
Back when I'm at it, the 6, I really took them trips  
Sacrificed years in the game, but it got me rich  
Life's a trip, gotta keep going, it's a lot to get  
Came a long way, now my face on designer kicks  
Spendin' too much time with these hoes, nigga get some chicken  
These bitches gon' do what they do, nigga keep it pimpin  
We only live 1 life, so I keep at least 4  
June is you gon' ever settle down, I don't know  
Bitch you hella sexy though, love it when we sexual  
We get intellectual  
Lookin' at your pretty face, make me wanna lock it in  
But then I think again

Money be the reason  
Shout out my nigga Coupe too  
And my nigga AG  
Money be the reason, man, ay ay ay  
Swang swang swang swang, dip dip dip dip  
Swang swang swang swang, dip dip dip dip