

Money Right

Left Boy

The leaves's falling down
The sky's grey
The look up on your face is like you trying to say something
But I don't understand nothing
I'm on the lookout
But I ain't never seen it coming, yeah
I'm busy [?]
I'm [?] like a bumblebee
I'm home [?]
I'm home in three
I'm home in five
I'm home in ten
I'm gon' be late
It's not today
It's not today

Always on that fast life
Get your money good
Get your money right
Ten grand on a bad night
Get your money good
Get your money right
Always on that fast life
Get your money good
Get your money right
Ten grand on a bad night
Get your money good
Get your money -uh

Used to be sicker now we in remission
Had to bump into you at the intermission
You see me and her bizarre flash in the pan
All cash in the hand
Big splash in the sand
I got a thing for making mistakes (Hey)
I'm in for taking something shitty and making it great (Hey)
I had a feeling I was putting too much on my plate (Uh)
But you're a fat kid in the bakery, you're taking the cake
So it's time to dip
And get the dough out
It gotta blow up
I'm talking [?]
Yeah you got shows
But ain't shit to show for
Get that good that right
I told ya

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