Yeah
I got new money, I spend it to waste time, yeah
Yeah, nigga, it's my time, woah
(Based1 got them bands, ho)

I got new money, I spend it to waste time
You truly are dummy to think you could take mine
The opps gettin' tired, coach tell 'em, "Take five"
I don't care what people sayin' through the grapevine
Instagram fame, all these niggas say they fly
Think she rollin' with the guys, but she not, she left behind
I got this money on my mind and they can't stop us
You say you loyal, but you actin' like a cop, uh

Don't ask me about chances 'cause you know that I'ma take it
In it for the love and you in this shit to be famous
Nine on my side, guess they say I'm armed and dangerous
Put my soul inside these songs, these niggas don't know what pain is
Gave you a second chance, you turn around just to break it
I didn't wanna fuck on lil' shorty, but she got naked
I didn't wanna cut you off, nigga, you wrote a statement
I thought you was my boy and was down for what we was chasin'
Dreams full of nightmares, feeling like Jason
Feel like I'm goin' crazy, I ain't goin' to a placement
Wake up, look at my baby, see I'm growin', it's amazing
I ain't never changing, promise that I'm far from basic, nigga

I got real money, I promise it took time Get a hundred thousand and throw it up in the sky Look in my mama eyes, she proud, I made her cry Yeah, and lil' nigga, that's why

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I don't want problems, I just want my space
Tell my brother, "God got you, you gon' beat that case"
Too many throwaways, left 'em duckin' the strays
If they ever disrespect him, they gon' catch this fade
I was down for so long, I did minimum wage
Lifestyle lookin' average, I was stuck in a cage
Ran it up at fourteen, I knew I had to get paid
You gon' stop and make excuses or just go make a wave
They talk that shit, what they achieving?
I don't know about you or what you believe in
Smokin' on top shelf got my lungs wheezin'
Karate kid, black belt if you wanna see me, nigga

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## Yeah, lil' nigga, and that's why

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