

BREAD

Luke Christopher

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Running everything inside my head
I will never stop until I'm dead
Milli after milli, I said
They gon' have to kill me 'fore I make it to a billi
It's that money

Running everything inside my, money
Running everything inside my, money
Running everything inside my
Milli after milli, baby
They gonna have to kill me 'fore I

Money train wherever it'll take me
Far away from anybody acting lazy
Tell my mama that the bag don't make me crazy
We just living till we two hundred and eighty, eighty
City after city, I get bills, I get bills
Anybody that was with me know it's real, know it's real
I don't really do it just for thrills, just for thrills
I don't get involved unless it's bills, 'less it's bills

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Yeah

Man made some money, shit is different
Wake up and the tool is in the kitchen
That shit is way too heavy
That shit's somehow all ready
Break it out and I know that

Every city that I'm in, know it's real, know it's real
Everybody that I'm with, they know the deal, know the deal
Out getting fucked unless it's thrills for you
[?] that she want me 'cause I'm ignant

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