

# BREAD

Luke Christopher

Bread

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 ignorant

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