

Peso

Machine Gun Kelly

I be goin' hard for that peso, peso, peso, peso, peso
I be goin' hard for that peso, peso, peso, peso, peso
Shit, I be goin' hard... (I need a dollar, dollar, dollar that's what I need)
That's right... (I need a dollar, dollar, dollar that's what I need)
Get money... (I need a dollar, dollar, dollar that's what I need)
That's right... (I need a dollar, dollar, dollar that's what I need)

I be goin' hard for them pesos
Came from the bottom, made a milli'
Squad move when I say so
Gotta bring a dollar to the city...
Ma'fuckas thought I was wan't living
Daddy thought I never could've did it
Now my team see that whywho fitted
On the TV screen next to Diddy
Praise God for my brothers
I'll rhyme for my brothers
When times is hard, I'll flip that pack
Like summersaults with my brothers
And I never ride with them suckers
Dick hard for my bitch
And without me
Half of these rappers wouldn't exist, shit...

I be goin' hard for that peso, peso, peso, peso, peso
I be goin' hard for that peso, peso, peso, peso, peso
Shit, I be goin' hard... (I need a dollar, dollar, dollar that's what I need)
That's right... (I need a dollar, dollar, dollar that's what I need)
Get money... (I need a dollar, dollar, dollar that's what I need)
That's right... (I need a dollar, dollar, dollar that's what I need)

My taste level on ace level
Spade nigga for a paid nigga
With dark skin, south of France
All actin' like Jay, nigga
Jetski and I'm jet lagged
Still smellin' like jet fuel
That PJ split three ways
Sixty makin' that jet move
My pesos from plainclothes
Pyrex from Pedro
Tags pop from... to Portsmouth, to Penrose
Been down, that's ten toes
Score, nigga, that's enzo
Ask me if I sell dope
N-O from this Benzo...

I be goin' hard for that peso, peso, peso, peso, peso
I be goin' hard for that peso, peso, peso, peso, peso
Shit, I be goin' hard... (I need a dollar, dollar, dollar that's what I need)
That's right... (I need a dollar, dollar, dollar that's what I need)
Get money... (I need a dollar, dollar, dollar that's what I need)
That's right... (I need a dollar, dollar, dollar that's what I need)

I'm gettin' paid when I wake up
'Cause I hustle hard before I go to sleep
And now I got my cake up

I'm ballin' hard like I'm supposed to be
Got bad bitches tryna roll with me
White bitches like "totally"
VS stones all over me
And I'm killin' niggas, no first degree
'Cause I'm goin' hard for that peso
Sellin' blocks, no Lego
Got killers all on my payroll
And they shoot like OJ, Mayo
In the Coupe, pull up like "hey, hoe"
With the top down on that bitch
And when they cat-scanned my body
It was dollar signs on my shit

I be goin' hard for that peso, peso, peso, peso, peso
I be goin' hard for that peso, peso, peso, peso, peso
Shit, I be goin' hard... (I need a dollar, dollar, dollar that's what I need)
That's right... (I need a dollar, dollar, dollar that's what I need)
Get money... (I need a dollar, dollar, dollar that's what I need)
That's right... (I need a dollar, dollar, dollar that's what I need)