I got money on my mind, deck full of ice
Niggas know my name, I got general stripes
I'm bout that life, I'm bout that life
You know what I'm bout
I'm bout that life
Bitches on deck, hopping out the coupe
Hammer on me and my homies do to
I'm bout that life, bout that life
You know what I'm bout
I'm bout that life
I'm bout that life

Real niggas know exactly what I'm talking bout Get money stay fly till they chalk us out An 80 coming on we just bailed them out So you know we gonna ball when my dawg get out It's a rock star life, nigga skull and bones All we do is party on fuck centerfolds On the road to riches in a Lamborghini Hotel full of bitches wearing just bikinis My last bitch turned into my ex bitch Had to quit her cause she wouldn't eat that next bitch Caught up in this life clubbing every night Dear God am I wrong, something for the life Cause all I see around me is material Try to stay alive, ducking early funerals Fast money getting, I'm bout that Phantom ghost bitch I'm checking out that

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Black coupe, white diamonds and an Audemar Bills good e'ryday then I order more Fuck with me rose like it's no tomorro' Another bottle for my doggs still behind them bars Spending g notes women give me deep throat In the club screaming, I'm digging the Nino We only live once so I'm going hard 2 bitches waiting for me at the guest apart This is music that the bloggers even fuck with Street shit drug dealers and their trucks with Niggas hatin' but it's cool cause I'm still laughing Foes get gunned down, Bin Laden White body benz, rims poking out 4 5 for the [?] know what I'm bout It's that drug life, welcome to a thug's life This that fuck the world finger to them [?] life

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Money on my mind, trying to get it up 50 grand on my wrist man I'm glitted up Fell asleep inside the club woke up with a bitch Rolled over then I nodes that she brought her bitch Caught up in this living what I'm supposed to do God help me I've been drinking since the quarter 2 Bottles everywhere, models in they underwear That's what I'm about [?]

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