Money Man

DiCaprio productions
(DiCaprio productions, DiCaprio productions)
Pour that shit up, Trippy

One of one drip, this not in the stores
Had it rain on the stripper, it poured
Bought a truck, I'ma lift up a Ford
Got her wet like she jumped overboard
I'ma sock her just like I'm on court
Maybe I'll hit the trap and record
Déjà vu, I done did this before
Walk in Gucci and buy out the store
They won't let no one else through the door
And my ho get a allowance, no choice
In a stable, my car got them horses
Gotta plan somewhere in the foreign
Blow the motor, I'm wreckin' these Porsches
She love me, her panties get moisture
Got her weighing up bands in her boy shorts
Get exotic and import, export

I got loud in my pantry, she ride like a banshee
You ain't got no plug, you pay tons of humanity
Watches are one of one, this shit be nasty
My style be outstanding
And baby got short hair but she ain't got cancer
Made it rain on a dancer, she was so thankful
The reaper took Lil Main, that shit was so painful
I fuck her so good, I'ma fuck up her pancreas
That ain't the real strain, you niggas just namin' shit
Get them thoughts out yo' head
You lil niggas ain't taking shit
I gave her 50 a P just to bring me shit
I had to dock her 'cause she showed up late and shit
I'm in the trap selling Ps in the latest drip
This bag from Cali and that one Canadian
I rock them scarves on my head like Iranians
This stick I'm holding from Czechoslovakia
I keep that Glock on my hip like a officer
I went to Birmingham, no we not gravy
My outdoor be cheap and my trap house be deep
I can save and release some steel when we greet
Shot in yo' teeth, yeah
And she wet like a reef, niggas copy like parakeets
I'm in the 'jects catchin' plays, I'm a Cherokee
Lil bitches beggin' and pleadin' to marry me

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She say she like how I talk but ain't been on the phone with me
I got on her favorite cologne so she on me
Her favorite rapper on this song with me
I'm on the road doing shows all alone
I need you to come home with me
And all of my hoes like to lie
Say they don’t give that pussy to no nigga (What? Ha)
You knowing that's cap, don't cap
And you knowin' I react when we act
Girl, how you think that ass got fat?
Wonder why I talk my shit
Wonder why you talk like that
'Cause I'm still independent than a bitch
And I'm spendin' all these racks on rap
Spendin' all the racks on that girl
Then you go and act like that
Okay fuck it, don’t pick up my phone
Left a lot of them bitches alone
Got distracted, got back in my zone, yeah
Make a play, hit the 'yo, do a song
She don’t wan' hit my blunt, it's too strong
Make her fuck on the first day, we grown
Bitch

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