

## At All Cost

## Money Man

I hope you don't leave me, don't ever deceive me  
She wet like a squeegee, I beat it like Wheezy  
My trap house be scary, she's tryna get married  
I'm fly like a fairy, I'm indie like Gary  
Catch a play, run an errand, get shot if you starin'  
Gave racks to my parents and told them to share it  
I don't fuck with police, I don't fuck with no sheriffs  
Knowin' out here with the squad I be sharing  
These nosy ass bitches be all in my business  
My wrist should be quarantined, this shit acidic  
No, I'm not broke so I don't need no fixes  
Got racks in the safe 'cause I don't do no trickin'  
Got plenty artillery, plenty of weapons  
Got plenty of money and plenty of methods  
Addicted to swiping, addicted to re-ing up  
We don't see nothing, baby we just be C'ing up  
Shout out to Longway, these hoes finna heat it up  
After the show, baby we might be meeting up  
I can't go broke, from that shit I done seen enough  
I'm always hungry, I never can eat enough  
No matter how hard they tryin' to creep on us  
No matter what's going on I ain't freezing up

I hit the bricks, so biscotti gon' beam me up  
I got them hands, ain't nobody gon' beat me up  
I'm smokin' strong and I never can weaken up  
Can't be a pussy, you know I be speakin' up  
I'm on alert from the niggas who sneakin' up, yeah

When she fuck me, she look in my eyes  
When you lied I was caught by surprise  
Gotta hustle, ain't wasting no time  
Making use, I ain't wasting my talent  
I was broke, I was money-ly challenged  
Got some racks now a nigga be balanced  
These are custom, they ain't no New Balance  
I just shipped out a P to an Azi'  
Like a TV, I don't want no static  
Made it this far and ain't have no backing

Rocker lifestyle, I call it the Kraken  
Fuck a racist, I'll choke out a cracker  
Three day fast and I only ate crackers  
Niggas hatin', it don't even matter  
Take a shot, all these niggas just splatter  
Ain't no morals no more, it's a pattern  
Hit Gelato, can go up to Saturn  
All the pain, I get sadder and sadder

I just wanna be happy  
And she want me so badly, she calling me Zaddy  
She go in the postal and pick up a package  
Lil' mama so ratchet  
On her body I'm snackin', can't help it, it habit  
She knows I'm a savage, she know I'm a shooter, she know that I'm packin'  
She protect it at all costs, she know I won't fall off  
And I keep me a sawed off

I'ma tear down the mall, dog  
Got them bags in a UHaul  
Put you down and the case never solved  
Pour some red in the drink, it dissolve  
Just to show I ain't bringin' it all  
Fuck a gang, I'ma shoot at you all  
I ain't even gotta make no call

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