

# Buss Down a Check

Money Man

Im having paper these niggas be hating  
I be growin' them flavors  
She dropping and motherfucking shaking it  
These niggas ain't worthy  
These bitches ain't worthy  
I'm ballin I need me a motherfuckin' jersey  
You beefin' I'm burpin' she bent over twerkin'  
I'm wakin' up early I'm weighing and workin'  
These niggas be cappin'  
These niggas be actin'  
I'm sitting back laughin' cause niggas comedians  
I don't show no mercy to nigga who caught me  
Cause they think you weak when you too lenient  
Dog met that AR I came with the Tesla  
I'm beefin' and runnin' that money  
Steady increasin' it  
I gotta cum she steady releasin' it  
I ice out a arm but they think it's a crystal

We trappin we movin'  
We went to the top  
We came from the sewer  
Bitch

I know they hurt inside  
I know I hurt they pride  
She wanna hop in the ride  
Where I'm from you won't survive  
Married money thats my bride  
You scheming I can feel the vibe  
Loaded choppers on the side  
She want me I can feel the vibe  
Buss down a check with the team  
Buss down a check for the green  
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My chopper be tactical  
My verses be factual  
When we fuck she said my dick it feel magical  
Came a long way I swear that shit was gradual  
Just met the plug out in Cali and Malibu  
VVS neck my chain is too valuable  
Can't risk a mid my time is too valuable  
Send them hoes after you  
My seller powerful [?]  
It turns out I don't do what these rappers do  
Bitches all natural  
Hand is so pretty I'm servin' the city  
The killers be with me  
I smoke like a hippie

She touch on my jimmie  
This shit is a fully this shit not a semi  
I roll up a bag with stuff that these niggas be huffin' and puffin'  
But they won't say nothin'  
They be swearin' hey finna rob me but they won't take nothin'  
I'm finna slump em'  
I hear she be fiendin'  
My shoes be the cleanest, so I walk up and gucci expired  
I used to sell on the curb, play with me you gettin' murked  
I got a shooter that stay on the lurk  
I'm trappin dat work in a Nissan, hoot at his face now he long gone  
These niggas ain't on shit we on, pluggin' the streets I got long arms

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