

Definition

Money Man

Don't need a watch to tell you what the time is
She the definition of what fine is
I'm the definition of what the grind is
I heard you lost nigga I hope you find it
They see my jewelry and they got blinded
I told some labels I gotta decline em
She bent it over so I jumped behind it
I took a lost and ain't no use of crying
He play with me than everybody dying
Whip up a contract I ain't gotta sign it
I'm out in Cali just seen Kobe Bryant
Come be my secret baby keep it quiet
My niggas shooting like they from Iran
We Rocking scarves like we from Pakistan
I wish I never ever bite the hand that feed you
Never ever let a broke nigga lead you

My baby momma telling me the fame getting to your head
Fuck that shit I been trapping all my life I'm thankful I ain't in the Feds
Bc my brothers we breaking bread
He go against us off with his head
She wanna back it up on a real one
She wanna shake that ass for a real one
That nigga take trash ion feel em
I bag em up and then I vacuum seal em
Bitches be telling me I'm they favorite rapper
Street niggas tell me I'm they favorite trapper
Fucked up a grow cuz I was on the road
Now my trap house conflicted with the shows
Cooled down on swiping niggas made it hot
I done hit every ATM they got
I turned my condo into a dispensary
Clientele steady hitting me
Lil bitches blowing up my line they tryna keep in touch they tryna come visit me
I remember it so vividly on the Greyhound with a 100 peas
I'm just so lucky they ain't bring the dogs out
Hid a 100 gs in the dog house
My neighbors suspicious they know imma plug
It's time to move cuz they talking to much
I'm tryna keep this shit very discrete
Can't have my business all over the streets
Play with me I'll leave you dead in the streets

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I'm the type to smoke a blunt on the people
I done seen the money turn niggas evil
I done seen the money change people