

Doubted Me

Money Man

I know you doubted me, I know you counted me out (WindyGotHits)
I know you doubted me, I know you counted me out (Madd Hella)

Pull up in a Bronco feelin' like OJ
Shooter with me, so a nigga feel like Coach K
Shooter with me, so a nigga feel like Steve Kerr
I been servin' all night, nigga, my feet hurt
She been suckin' all night, nigga, her knees hurt
Four to five baguette chains on my t-shirt
Four to five whips and they all got horsepower
I'ma move weight just like protein powder
I'ma put the dick in her stomach like a tapeworm
She wanted me to hit again, so I made a U-turn
First I was dumb, then a nigga had to unlearn
Might start a podcast just like Howard Stern
Might start a podcast just like Joe Rogan
You ain't gotta front, bae, go ahead and bust it open
Sent the location to her, now she done came over
Smokin' blunts back to back, nigga, I be chain smoking

These other niggas always on ho shit
I be havin' seeds at the house on some grow shit
I be havin' laptops, I be on the dark web
I be having big plugs, I be with the cartel
I be having whips, dawg, I can get the VIN numbers
I can get the good load there for the six hundred
I just bought a brand new Glock, it was six hundred
Did niggas favors, I ain't even want shit from 'em
Did niggas favors, they ain't even return 'em
Bought the wrong sized Loubs, I ain't return 'em
MacBook full of profiles, finna get a nigga rich
Got a brand new glitch, got a brand new lick
Got a Saks number, finna go and get a new 'fit
Every day I'm in the lab tryna drop another hit
Every day I'm online tryna buy another BIN
Had to go and get focused, had to cut off some friends

Yeah

I know you doubted me, I know you counted me out
Running back shit, I be going to the end zone
Matching the vest, spill drip on a redbone
Yeah, my pockets fat just like Carl Winslow
Dead fresh, nigga, I'ma need me a headstone
Bitch, I'm a dog like I'm living at a Petco

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