

How It Feel

Money Man

Bitch I rock a chain like a field nigga
How'd fuck you real and you squeal nigga
Roll det pressure up and pop a seal nigga
Cum here baby girl I'm tryna build witcha
Heard you getting money how it feel nigga
Heard you getting money how it feel nigga
She pulled up wit a real one how it feel baby
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Heard you getting money how it feel nigga
I heard you getting money how it feel nigga
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Heard you getting money how you feelin nigga
I been stacking money to the ceiling nigga
Had to cut em off I heard he squealin
If thy give me life a nigga gun appeal it
Money make the world turn
Money make the work turn
Got my haters salty
Got them niggas catching heart burn
I was in the streets
Just tryna show this shit was hard earned
Bbs's in my chain I'm giving niggas sun burn
Riding with the shooters
And you know they bout to murder sum
He ain't bout that life
That luh nigga ain't fina hurt nun
I was in the bando weighing over I had to make sum
I rather catch a bullet before I let a nigga tell ya sum
I was selling bells on the low I had to shake sum
Shawty got a ass bend it over baby shake sum
If she ain't a dime ima fuck around and make her one
Fuck them luh loses pussy nigga I ain't taking one
They say them straps is legal in New York
I'm still bringing one
30 kills wit me nigga I ain't just bring one
I be in the gutta wit the hooligan
Shoot at chu reload and then I shoot again
Diamonds reel these bitches in

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Roll det pressure up and pop a sill nigga
Cum here baby girl I'm tryna build witcha
Heard you getting money how it feel nigga
Heard you getting money how it feel nigga
She coolin wit a real one how it feel baby
She coolin wit a real one how it feel baby
Heard you getting money how it feel nigga
I heard you getting money how it feel nigga
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Ima show these niggas where I came from
I shot four niggas wit the same gun
Feds came to me I ain't say nun

Ima fuck around and have to spray sum
You dealing wit a real one how it feel baby
Shout out to the streets westin dale baby
I was on the moon rock in Atlanta and I'm still faded
I been getting money now my sudden vision gated
My circle small so you niggas cannot penetrate it
I know a Tonya she just want a luh penetration
Beef wit me we grab them choppas and we invade it
Knock you off pop sum bottles and we celebrate it
She just wanna take me dick and marinate it
I grab sum gold and let them diamonds come and marinate it
I was in the jungle I was stuck inside a bow
We don't fight and tussle we just grab them straps and bust em
I heard you snitching yeah, I heard you snitching on ya friends
Last nigga tried me he was neva seen again
I left that hoe alone we can neva be again
Run off wit a pack and you a neva eat again

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