

Jumping Back

Money Man

Yeah

Yeah, yeah

Bitch on my dick tryna get me to hit her
Only smoke papers, I ain't doing no Swishers
Hit up my line and that pack get delivered
Call up a lender, that car get delivered
I'm not a painter, but you get the picture
These niggas pussy, they need 'em some whiskers
Plug keep on calling, I know that he need me
Lil' mama keep texting, she say that she need me
I sent back a hundred, them shits was too seedy
My girl rockin' Fenty, she look up to RiRi
My unc' from the N.O., he still trap to BG
30K plastic, the SS went through (Trauma Tone)
TSA Pre-Check, yeah, the pack just went through
Playin' with the gang? I'ma have them shooters come through
Marshawn Lynch, all these bags gettin' ran through
I'ma hit a bitch from the back and the front too
You was just pleasure, bae, I ain't never love you
I be online punchin' cards and havin' drugs too
I be having scripts like a motherfuckin' pharmacy
Had to take the plug off, he was overchargin' me

I just bought a bustdown Royal Oak with the Chase Sapphire
CPN trap card, this a new Pathfinder
Feeling like Jehovah, nigga, I should write a fraud bible
I'm just tryna find a bitch who working at the DMV
So I can get real quality fake IDs
Talking on the Huawei phone to a mei-ling
May have an M alone, nigga, just from one scheme
Woke up drippin' like a nigga had a wet dream
Woke up drippin' like a nigga peed in the bed
Ridin' with a country bad bitch, she an airhead
PLR-16, nigga, this a Kel-Tec
Aim it at a nigga ear just like a headset
They kicked me out of church 'cause I pulled up in a Hellcat
Went in and out to Cali and I had to bring a bale back
You say it look short, lil' nigga, where the scale at?
Took a couple losses, man, a nigga had to jump back

Hit her one time, now she beggin' me to come back
Got hands, nigga, you don't really want combat
Livin' that code, but the nigga drop hot tracks
Playing with the Circle, you gon' get your ass popped at
Sticks play at Stoegers, only place to shop at
Dirt cheap plugs the only place to shop at
Feelin' like Farmer Dan, nigga, where the crops at?
Facilitate with the pack, quarterback, drop back
Bad bitch with me, she gon' fuck me 'cause I got fame
All my cards black, so I'm feelin' like no name
CPN, Mastercard, I just swiped four chains
Did somethin' with Street Execs, I just seen 2 Chainz
All my diamonds real deal, I just bought two rings
Everything up to date, nigga, this a new Range
I be on some different shit, nigga, this a new lane
I be with the China plug eatin' on lo mein

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