Make Up Yo Mind

Money Man

Make up your mind, you want shrooms or the flower
You wastin' my time cause you been here an hour
Better get on your grind and go get you some power
Got bales in the kitchen no cap [?] the counter
And that motorbreath tart when your burnin' it sour
My fine little bitch get a monthly allowance
I'ma grow in these cribs, I ain't flippin' no houses
Drop that bag to my twins and they payin' me monthly
If I go to DeKalb I might shank up my bunkies
If we spin and they live, then them niggas is lucky
Boy that pack right here stupid it stinky and crunchy
YTB pockets you know that they fat and they chunky
They do it for free, they gon' turn down the money
Finna hire some Migos to cut down the harvest
Ain't cash out the plug, cause he sent me some garbage

We took your bands nigga you better charge it
Dumping these bags at luxury apartments
We 15 deep in this crib but it's 300
One [?] walk inside niggas clutchin' they cutters
Run up in this bitch and get hit with this button
Got plants all around we gon' care 'em and cut 'em
He havin 'bud, but it smellin' like nothin'
Sell thirty a day, yeah we got this bitch jumpin'
Real estate I'm havin' houses to sprout in
[?] from Tulsa I drove through I-10
He want them prices, tryin' to get logged in
Filter a fan, so we keepin' the smell in
Shoot that bitch just like I'm Bradley Bill
Made it of reefer ain't have a deal
Use to serve diesel, I ain't talkin' no neil
My lil' vibe crazy with sex appeal
Trap on canola I'm turnin' them over
This blick get bipolar this bitch get to spitting
Tryna be peaceful, but niggas provokin'
So If I reach for it, it's gon be a killin'
Tryna show love but you can't cause they might think you weak
So my prices is higher than heaven
Dropped off a ten to my partner, he said he was hurtin' I pulled up and gave him a blessing

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