

No Sweat

Money Man

Bought my first bag I was 16
I was in the slums with the OG's
Caught a bad bitch she a trophy
Still trapping so a nigga low key
I clear off the table imma fuck her on it
She seen my dick now she jumpin on it
She wanna sweat now she cummin' on it
I take ya lil head and put money on it
My voice stressed so I had to lip sync
Feelin' like Curry got 3 rings
I was locked up I was planning
Imma start a grow op and planting
Make sure a nigga make canteen
Hit her so long she pulled a hamstring
Futuristic racks on the Block chain
Had her screaming so loud nigga 12 came
Sowed to the loud I ain't breaking no sweat

Running up the blues let me catch my breath
If I ever drop it on you, you better bring me my check
Yellow gold cuban and its filled with baguettes
I be in the country on ATV's
I done muddied brand new Louie V tee
G on my shoes nigga look at my feet
We ain't let him in the circle cause the nigga to weak
We ain't let him hang round cause the nigga too soft
Damn she bad and she fine and her ass so soft
41 mm Rollie got rocks
Clean up the sticks finna pull up on the opps
Load another clip finna spin a nigga block
Fendi my headband
G's on my socks
That shit foreign you can smell the exhaust
Balmain denim 4 pockets got guap
Lil mama get naked when she come to my spot
In a brand new machine let me drop my top
I was piss poor dog I was eating on slop
Reing up in loud I ain't buying no stocks
When you from the street dog u gotta be smart
Steal a hotbox and get paid from the parts
They talking from the neck I be talking from the heart
[?] moving up them charts
Shawty picture perfect her body like art
I be selling loud I ain't talking to a narc
Ain talking from the neck I be talking from the heart
My weed so strong it made a white boy barf
No spider when I'm talking bout a web that's dark
Yeah everyday gotta hit the gun range
Bought my bitch a brand new mustang
Shawty real smart give good brains
On a 3 wheeler [?]
Buy a stick every time I buy a new chain
Only gas a nigga burn is high grade
Have a youg nigga [?]

Bought my first bag I was 16
I was in the slums with the OG's

Caught a bad bitch she a trophy
Still trapping so a nigga low key
I clear off the table imma fuck her on it
She seen my dick now she jumpin on it
She wanna sweat now she cummin' on it
I take ya lil head and put money on it
My voice stressed so I had to lip sync
Feelin' like Curry got 3 rings
I was locked up I was planning
Imma start a grow op and planting
Make sure a nigga make canteen
Hit her so long she pulled a hamstring
Futuristic racks on the Block chain
Had her screaming so loud nigga 12 came
Sowed to the loud I ain't breaking no sweat