

## Prophet

## Money Man

I knew niggas with bids, giving shoes to the kids  
I be frequent at Phipps, shoot you right in your lip  
Got no thigh pads them hundreds  
They look like some hips  
Know some NBA players I'm servin' them zips  
When she walk in and she give me brain off the rip  
Got a chocolate bitch she look like Nesquik  
For them blue hundreds niggas be desperate  
I catch me a rat out of Oakland and go get narcotics  
I feel like Yakuza I'm tatting my body  
Exotic smoke got the car that I'm in foggy  
I re-up in the mountains the terrain is rocky  
Yo trap ain't got work so you niggas is jealousy  
M's in the future I feel like a Prophet  
I keep me a rocket I ain't talkin' bout Johnny

I'm something like Clyde I just need me a Bonny  
Five years ago used to trap out a Hyundai  
Went up to Starbucks and got me a Latte  
Used to get mid and my plug was an Ese  
Dropped out of college ain't writing no essay  
But I go mail out a pack the next day  
Save the environment I bought a Tesla  
You gotta charge this shit this car electric  
Pour out the pint I not even gon measure  
Look like my flock, I'm one hell of a shepherd  
She tryna go give me sexual services  
After we f\*ck we gon' get some nourishment  
I give these young nigga words of encouragement  
I take them buds off them plant and I'm servin' em

Niggas they jealous my success is hurtin' em  
I talk her clothes off and I get to workin her  
Pull up to trap and we hop out convertibles  
She give me face and that shit was phenomenal  
Five different colors Balenci's they tropical  
Me cross my homeboys but that is impossible  
Shape shift the lamb its gon transform  
At the dealership and I paid cash for it  
Old school I digi the dash-board  
Give you these bullets If you ask for 'em  
Lil mama with me she lookin' like Cuban Doll  
Feelin like Steve Urkel Louie V overall  
Thousand P's sat on the back of a pickup truck  
Catch a play then call my BM to pick me up

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