

## Roar

## Money Man

Actin' gangster on the internet, guess what? I'm not impressed  
It was fluffy first, but this vacuum seal made it compressed  
On the phone with lil' bro, money counters in the background  
We was blowin' every dime, but we save it and we stack now  
Yeah, I rock so many Cubans, niggas think I signed to Emmitt  
Bought that bitch a BBL just so she could juice her image  
I ain't cuff it, I ain't selfish, you can have her when I'm finished  
I can't let my guard down even though I'm comfy in the trenches  
When you from the street, they treat you like you dumb, but I got sen  
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Purple rain inside my styrofoam, I'm listenin' to Prince  
Treat her like a queen, AP on her wrist a Cuban honeycomb  
I can never tell my partner on that jail phone he ain't comin' home  
My girl keep readin' horoscope to me, she say it's retrograde  
I stared sellin' sacks of weed when I was in the seventh grade  
On Melrose in a Maybach, heard it's dangerous in LA  
Got my button out in Cali, nigga try, it's DOA, yeah  
First you find a plug and then you deal, make sure them numbers low  
Bad bitch, she from Lebanon, I met her at the Cookie store

We might have to run a nigga down, so we not rockin' sandals

Take you to a place you never seen before  
Addicted to my lifestyle, she gon' fiend for more  
My youngins at the store, they tryna up the score  
I'm a lion in the jungle, baby, hear me roar

Solo like a tiger, but I work well in a pack  
I seen niggas tryna run, but they had got shot in the back  
Got a vegan bitch, she crazy, man, she think the Earth is flat  
Shawty want me to hit her raw, she want a baby, it's a trap  
They don't know a nigga pain, boy, my hood is like Iraq  
If you get locked up, don't call my phone, the feds be tappin' that  
In the morning weighin' Gelato up and eatin' Apple Jacks  
Me and Juney in Miami, we in Lams, we back to back  
All these chains, bitches think that I'm Exotic Diamond P  
My bitch ain't got no waist, she must be drinkin' on Flat Tummy Tea  
Just like Marcus Smart, you know I stay on guard, I'm playin' D  
Told my partner take my life, you see me snitchin' on TV  
Made a lot of sacrifices, but it paid off in the end  
I can't lie, when you get money, you gon' lose a lot of friends  
I don't think about the past, I put this Blockchain in the wind  
My girl might flatline you, we got matchin' F&Ns

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