

Saweetie

Money Man

Steppers all around, if I don't feed 'em, they might eat me
Brown skin bitch, she feelin' on my chest, she look like Saweetie

My unc' still cookin' dope up in the kitchen, bumpin' Jeezy (Raf)

Never trust a nigga who steal from you, he too sneaky
We took that nigga off, he ain't break bread, he was greedy
I might slime a nigga out just like I'm Mondo, shit get heinous
Put a nigga out his misery, like my DJ, make him famous
I'm the one who used to take them bags to Winston, Salem

Them niggas gon' spin for free, so I ain't even gotta pay 'em
Lifted up my truck and bought my bitch a BBL
Come and get them bags from me, my trap online like AOL
Say you want a job from me, young nigga, can you work a scale?
If we go inside that courtroom, will you take the stand and tell?

I know niggas who build guns, but they barely know how to spell
Sometimes I prefer revolvers 'cause they don't spit out the shell

Boy, don't piss us off today, we'll hunt some niggas like some elk

Ask the last nigga we hit up, he'll tell you how them hollows felt

Skinny bitch inside my DMs, she remind me of Glorilla
I had drew down on a fan, but he only wanted a picture
Yeah, you look kinda good, but I really want your sister
Sometimes I go outer space when that mushroom in my system
Boy, this circle shit ain't no joke, it get treated like religion

I be laughin' to the bank while I'm thumbin' through this chicken

I'ma suit up like Black Panther when it's time to catch a victim

This money dirty, so I cleaned it, I had washed it and had rinsed it

These niggas whack and I'm a hundred like that Piru out of Cali
Tell that nigga quit callin' your phone, don't make me spin your baby daddy

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