

## Steelo

## Money Man

They know my steelo  
Trappin' eatin' hot cheetos  
In my pocket four kilos  
Get yo shit deebo'd  
My jewelry deep froze lord  
Walk and tear the booth up  
Ain't with no lil bitch boo'd up  
My gas make you throw up  
My doors lift the roof up  
Buy a money machine it from Syria  
I ain't going outside of my peers  
They tryin' to give me the Rico (huh)  
They need to make da weed legal (yeah)  
Always look out for your people (yeah)  
Balmain jeans these not Evisu

You can't walk a mile in these Christian Loub'  
Ain't got shit to lose, ain't got shit to prove  
I got gas to move I never fuckin' snooze  
My niggas shoot the stick like I'm shootin' hoops  
You wanna catch a hoke don't make no sudden moves  
I'm passing octane It's steady comin' through  
Treat you like a deer niggas huntin' you  
Money the only thing made me comfortable  
Baby girl I can fall in love with you  
Poof be gone I done seen enough of you  
I brought scope where the fuck you runnin' to  
Sittin in the crib I'm steady havin' visions  
The amount of days I was cookin' in the kitchen  
Niggas penny pinchin'  
Niggas snakes they hissin'  
Say you got the loud let me see the picture  
Double decker time I'm bout to roll 2 swishers  
Never cross a nigga fuck it off a nigga  
All that broke talk you done lost me nigga  
Gotta keep ya fuckin' hands off me nigga  
I done [?]  
Rocking all my ice when I be in the lobby  
Berkin' 20 thousand when I be going shopping  
Always In the trap never club hoppin'

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[?] deepthroat  
Get your shit took call it repo  
Life is a game there no cheat codes  
I see the fake through the peep hole  
I got the stick In my trench  
I feel you [?]  
She said she can't see through my pint  
We blowin' through money like vents  
She fell in love with the cheat code  
I pop a perc and [?]  
I keep a shooter no free throw  
Can't waste my time with no free codes  
I'm tryin' to stack up my ends  
I'm deep in the water no fins  
This money keep tumblin' in  
These niggas'll fuck up your plans  
I fell in love with the streets  
But do I remember the beef  
When niggas couldn't even go to sleep  
Now cut on the lights you can see  
Yeah I'm on the block like a street post  
Hiding a zip in my peacoat  
Niggas so scary when they see smoke  
We blow up your spot like a C4

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