

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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