

Tangled

Money Man

Let's go

Louis V turban, they thinkin' I'm Arabic
Patek and Audemars, I'm having various
My bitch is wet, she must be an Aquarius
Legally king, I'm licensed to carry this
Shootin' this 'za to your region and area
Movin' these mountains, ain't seein' no barriers
Joinin' these buds, they potent and flavorful
Let off the Drakey, I'm not finna play with you
Eight different Cubans on me and they danglin'
Take off a plug and they down for straightening
TRX, I put a load in the bed of it
Trained like a Navy SEAL, shoot like a veteran
I'm havin' motion like Kelsey and Pat
Fuck all that rappin' shit, come get a pack
Fuck all that rappin' shit, come get a method
Gotta be here for my family descended

Eight different Cubans, you see how they dangle (Nigga, you see all these motherfuckin' Cubans on right here, nigga)
See how they movin', these bitches get tangled (See these motherfuckers gettin' tangled and shit)
Yeah, the flavors we fusing, they choke you and strangle (Got all kind of flavors, nigga, pick one)
These bitches be choosin' and business get handled (Nigga, all these hoes be choosing)
Eight different Cubans, you see how they dangle (It's like a light show on my motherfuckin' neck right now)
You see how they movin', these bitches get tangled (Nigga, you see how these motherfuckers swingin'?)
The flavors we fusing, they choke you and strangle (Nigga, all these motherfuckin' flavors we got expensive)
These bitches be choosing and business get handled (All these hoes choosin' and shit, man)
Let's go

Growin' a sack, shoot these P's like De'Aaron
Hired a bad bitch to run on an errand
Bullets gon' hit 'em, they rippin' and tearin'
Bought a new charm, could've bought a McLaren
Only the scammers, I hang with the Carter
Heard he got jammed, damn, he should've been smarter
If I get caught, I'ma pay for a pardon
Hop out the Escalade, wavin' a carbon
Put in the pin and that money do spins
Wash it and clean it and then it get rinsed
Bought the whole P, I ain't doin' no splits
I bust a check and get half of the split
I'm in the trap spot, I'm workin' a shift
It's gon' be death if I draw from the hip
Heard he was talkin', I ain't even flinch
I'll get you niggas immediately spinned

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