

## Tryin Me

## Money Man

Hold up, trauma man trauma man money talk, money talk

I get that check and I stack it  
My money blue like it's crippin'  
Sell you a break and I'm different  
Weigh that shit in an updated kitchen  
Fuck that lil bitch on the island inside of the kitchen  
I ride with dead people I'm superstitious  
She give me head on her knee she religious  
Knowing I throw but I ran on them digits by using my digits  
They wanna fuck wit the kid like I'm Billy  
They wanna fuck wit the kid like I'm Soirée  
These the moonrocks you not high as me  
You not bout that life don't you lie to me  
Just like a horse she gone ride me  
B.c your secret society  
Draco for niggas who trying me  
Draco for niggas who trying me

I buy a house, then starting growing and lil mama throwing it  
I put a 4 in it  
I'm going slow in it  
Living for now we live for the moment  
She say when I touch her she wet as an ocean  
I crack the seal on some purple potion  
Play wit the boss and get demoted  
Fuck wit the boss and get promoted  
We just some hooligans  
We just some savages  
Who living lavish no I'm not average  
How you gone win if you never stacking  
How you gone win if you always losing  
He tried to rob me I had to shoot him  
B.c the army and we recruiting  
B.c the army we might recruit you  
You won't believe it every week I gotta fly to Phoenix  
Then I repeat it  
I told my nigga hold the bail  
Then he reminded me, I told em keep it  
He told me take it back, boy I don't need it  
Why would you try me up like I'm not eating  
We both B.c so we eat the same  
This shit is more than letters on a chain

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Look what I did they wanna fuck wit the kid  
That's just the way that I live  
That's just the way that I operate  
You can get shot or cooperate  
Ran up that bag, flipped off a duffel  
Fuck all these niggas, no I can't trust em  
We just be hustling  
I live the life of a G I'm accustomed  
He ran off wit a pack then imma bust em  
Running man chopper I trap in the gutter  
Money man chopper I knock off your brother  
Chop up a brick in the guap man kitchen  
Just hit a dime in the guap man kitchen  
I am a boss look how I'm living  
Every strap on me clip got inches  
Every strap on me got extensions  
Knowing I throw but I ran on them digits  
I call the bro and he sending the shipment  
I want lil mama mouth like a dentist  
I had to flood that black circle pendant  
I'm selling packs just to feed my dependence  
Fuck her so good I might break her appendix  
B.c the circle our spirits is Kindred  
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