

## Westbrook

## Money Man

Made her orgasm, now she coming  
I just want a plug who got cheap numbers  
Riding in a Vette, doing donuts like Dunkin's  
Riding in a Ghost, my car got summoned  
Underarm kush, smell musty like a onion  
Nigga, I'ma shark, these niggas be guppies  
I'ma drop the price for all my buddies  
All the plays got my pockets real chubby  
I was in school, had weed in my cubby  
Ride round the city juug car in the cutty  
Exotic bags coming by the God damn dozen  
Polluting my soul, my cup be muddy  
Hop out shooting, watch these niggas get to ducking  
And I got chips like motherfucking Ruffles  
Green from the Westbrook, nigga, no Russell

Bae, you look good in them got damn tights  
You the type of bitch I'll fuck all night  
I'm the type of nigga that trap all night  
I'ma trap 'til I see daylight  
Shawty so bad, she the girl of my dreams  
Ticket so low met the plug of my dreams  
And I got online million dollar schemes  
Colorado Mountains, I be playing with skis  
Niggas ain't know about playin' with T  
Them swipe cards, diamonds swimmin' and cheese  
Running to the racks, nigga, I'm in the lead  
Rolling up pressure in a fronto leaf  
Swipe and let me get a iPhone X, please  
Then I'll resell for some of them, peep  
Then I go reinvest it in them P's  
Lil' mama interested in me  
Probably just interested in racks  
I'ma bend her over and hit her from the back  
I was broke as hell I was living in a shack  
NFL money, now a nigga got a sack  
These niggas lame, no Tierra, they wack  
Niggas, they be dirty, they'll shoot you in the back  
I'ma aim the FN at a nigga cap  
Re-up in these desert had to learn to use a map, yeah  
Fuck me good girl, you can get a purse  
Give me one second, let me eat this Perc'  
Lost three packs, but it could've been worse  
Bad country bitch and I think she a nurse  
Bad city bitch, she a real big flirt  
Twenty for a show, better know my worth  
Been through it all, you don't know my hurt

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Clean-ass nigga, my money be dirty  
And you know a nigga stay fresh like Doug E  
10K fit, hell nah, I ain't ducking  
I ain't going for it, lil' nigga, I'm bustin'  
Grew up in the hood, yeah, nigga had it rough it  
Overnight a car, yeah, nigga, I'ma rush ya  
I was broke as hell, I was riding in a bucket  
Now every bitch I come across fucking  
Red Roof Inn, I served three niggas  
Ran too fast and I had to take a picture  
Every year a nigga get more and more richer  
Eating real good, my bitches got thicker  
Had to get the penthouse over on Brickell  
And I'm busting bails down at the La Quinta  
Bought a S6 for my lil' sisters  
Love these cars, I'ma run it up quicker