

Millions

MoneySign Suede

Aye, if it ain't one thing it's another
One thing for sure is you ain't gonna play me like a buster
I'm going thru a lot if it ain't money you ain't gon hit my number, aye
If it ain't money I ain't gon link up in the summer, aye
You ain't from where I'm from this the gutter
I'm tryna get rich before I die for my mother
Aye I'm slidin' wit the robbers and the gunners
Free my nigga polo look on moms I miss my brother

All these drugs a nigga take 'em for the pain
I just want the money I don't really want the fame
Suede that nigga crazy be careful wit' that you say
I'm sorry for the pain I know I ruined a couple days

Everything you done I probably done that shit twice
I know I should've stopped but suede love rolling the dice
I'm sorry mama if I leave for a long time
Just know I tried but the luck wasn't on our side
I'm a park baby park boys it's that park life

It ain't even 4 and I already poured a four
I just took a trip did he score? bitch of course
Ion know what to get the best beamer or the porsche
I remember I was poor
I had to kick a couple doors

Aye, you say you love me you don't show it
Aye, bitch I'm different and you know it
But I ain't gon lie you was with me at my lowest
I was locked up and I was still sending you roses
Aye, I be sayin' you my queen, I'm sorry baby I let the fame get in between
Sometimes ion wanna be famous anymore
If I wasn't a rapper id just be a nigga wit' a torch

I can't let my people down I gotta lot of siblings
I gotta take care of my people I need a couple millions
I gotta take care of my people I need a couple millions