Shawty trynna throw it back all night
She know I got the plug for the right price
Pull up in the whip man it's off white
I'm ten hoes deep in that off white
I think the money really got a hold on me
I think the money really got a hold on me
I think the money really got a hold on me
I think the mula really got a hold on me

## Yeah

I'm livin' life like we ain't promised tomorrow Lotta dope smoked, lotta lotta gelato Hundred band dance like niggas just hit the lotto Got a greasy kid just to get in the condo Backhand a bitch for tryna bilk me with a condom I can tell he ain't a gansta blood goofy with the llama Big tymin', fifty thousand in diamonds that's on my mama Cautious when approaching a problem, there go a problem You ain't 'bout a comma, then we ain't nothing in common If you ain't 'bout a comma, then we ain't nothing in common Still yokin' a Honda with expired tags on it Bought a crate of yiki's throw me whatever you had on it Yeah, I fell off but baby I'm back on it Yeah, I fell off but baby I'm back on it I really think the money got a hold on me I'm tryna convince her that she should hoe for me

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I think the money really got a hold on me I followed the code OGs told to me And the game was given, it wasn't sold to me These hoes give it up to me because they owe it to me I came up fully, I'm in a different bracket Five bands for the leather, I'm in a different jacket Money tall as Shaquille, I just been tryna stack it Play me the beat and I kill, I'm trying to attack it This game is too easy, I do this shit in my sleep New York City, we mobbin', I hit the club twenty deep Cashin' out when I feel like, Gerald never been cheap It's not that serious fam, I swear it isn't that deep, uh I swear it was perfect timing If you ain't 'bout a comma, then we ain't nothing in common The homies in black hoodies and beanies, they hella mobby From Sac to the Bay, yeah you know that I fuck with Mozzy Yee!

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Yeah I think this money really got a hold on me Niggas can't get a hold of me Now them niggas talk low on me Fuckin right I changed with 2 Chainz, used to be broke homie Now I'm bossed up, Louis V., bossed up Ferragamo, Benihana, every night I'm bossed up My lifestyle awesome, this is how it 'posed to be I don't believe in luck, my blessings really got a hold on me Money ain't controllin' me, but money is controllin' me The money call I stop it all, no second guess I get the green Devils get up off of me, help me get them off of me I call these hoes, sluts and bitches, and I drink up all of it My mama said don't let the money make your head bigger I'm cocky as fuck and I don't fuck with niggas And I don't trust these bitches, ever since the word 'gold digger' My homie fell in love, I told him "No nigga, no nigga"

Shawty tryna throw it back all night (but he ain't listen)
She know I got the plug for the right price (oh)
Pull up in the whip man it's off white (400)
I'm ten hoes deep in the off white (400)
I think the money really got a hold on me
I think the money really got a hold on me (this money nigga)
I think the money really got a hold on me (shit will fuck up your life, but it's nice)
I think the mula really got a hold on me