

Madoff

Nick Cannon

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This Birdman, Cash Money Stunna, mane
Just wanted to tell you keep it pushin'
Keep doin' your thug
You know niggas proud of you
Keep risin', keep goin' higher
Keep gettin' the bag
You got full support on this side of the fence
Cash Money, NCredible
(Got it on smash)
It's a way up lifestyle
Keep blastin', homie
Blatt, Rich Gang
(Hitmaka)

Pull up shootin' shots out the AR (Boom)
Fuckin' bad bitches, then I skate off (Skrtrt)
You know this a PJ when I take off
I'm tryna make a hundred billion like I'm Madoff
Bad bitch catcher, Richard Mille watch snatcher
Took a flight to France just to shop expensive fabrics
I'm in a whole 'nother league, way out of your tax bracket
Niggas talkin' action, we pull up and get to spazzin'

I've been beefin' with these niggas all winter, yeah, yes
Summer comin', bitch, we 'bout to run it, yeah, yeah (Run it, run it)
I like millions, boy, I got a habit, yeah, yeah (Habit)
Shorty shakin' ass, lookin' back at it
Twenty thousand all in ones, tell them bitches, "Don't panic" (Don't panic)
Shakin' like an addict, give me top like an attic
They say beware of Marshall Mathers, I'ma watch him like my Patek (Never scared)
If niggas want the static, we pull up and let 'em have it, ayy

On a whole 'nother level, throw it all (Throw it all)
Money in the air, don't give a fuck (Don't give no fuck)
Haters really wanna beef with me, for what? (For what?)
'Cause my diamonds, they be shinin', got every bitch in the party like (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Pull up shootin' shots out the AR (Boom)
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I-I-I been beefin' with these niggas all winter, yeah, yes (Oh)
Summer comin', bitch, we 'bout to run it, yeah, yeah (Run it, run it)
Haters in my comments, niggas hella funny
I don't got Twitter fingers, use mine to count money (Count)
When my hands get tired, get your bitch to count it for me (Your bitch)
My main chick bad, she killin' bitches, Ted Bundy (Killer)
Even though I do her dirty, when I fuck her, she still love me (She love me)
Fuck with pretty chicks, get the dick even if you ugly (She thick)

On a whole 'nother level, throw it all (Throw it all)
Money in the air, don't give a fuck (Don't give no fuck)
Haters really wanna beef with me, for what? (For what?)
'Cause my diamonds, they be shinin', got every bitch in the party like (Shake it, shake it, shake it)

Pull up shootin' shots out the AR (Boom)
Fuckin' bad bitches, then I skate off (Skrtrt)
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Like I'm Madoff
Yeah, like I'm Madoff
Like I'm Madoff
Fucked some bad bitches, then I made off
Like I'm Madoff
Like I'm Madoff
Money, like I'm Madoff
Fucked them bad bitches, bad bitches, then we made off

How could I, a black man, a negro
A negro, a whatever
How could I be the heir of the vineyard?