

(Murda on the beat, so it's not nice)

Money knockin' at my door
Three times in a row
Yeah she fine but she a hoe
Tell me something I don't know
Take my shirt off at the show
Fucking dimes in a row
I'm in New York with D-Rose
Sometimes you gotta let it go
Black phantom that's a crow
I grinded hard for my bros
Now it's time to have a toast
When I was broke then you went ghost

How bout the money I'm getting it
How bout the hoes I'm hittin
How you gonna start and not finish
Hop in the Rolls, it's tinted
I gotta go in a minute
I'm about to dive in it
Taking my time with it
You know that she fine with it
Yeah she bad but she on go
Turn off the lights and I still glow
Don't make me come and wipe your nose
This money got my body froze
Whippin and cookin a whatchamacallit
Went to the jeweler then bought me a watch for 40
I heard you were tellin, working for law and order
Lambo parkin, pick up an 80 in Charlotte
I know I'm a target, I know I'm a target
Had to switch the game up, got the bullet proof Rari
If I fucked your bitch, I didn't mean it, I'm sorry
Diamonds on my neck and wrist dancin like Rick Ricardo
I'm reading through the lines, even on the barcodes
I just popped a xan and I gave that bitch a narco
Pull up in Chicago, get the draco on with the tac on
In the valley with a model sniffin coco
My cash right, the good life
I don't want no hood life, I'm so right
Left my last bitch, good night
Rollie on my wrist, 41 that's the size

Money knockin' at my door
Three times in a row
Yeah she fine but she a hoe
Tell me something I don't know
Take my shirt off at the show
Fucking dimes in a row
I'm in New York with D-Rose
Sometimes you gotta let it go
Black phantom that's a crow
I grinded hard for my bros
Now it's time to have a toast
When I was broke then you went ghost