

## New \$\$\$

OG Maco

New money, same girl as last season  
They know I'mma, your girl know me from a tumblr  
And I might touch her, we can feed you all the Ms  
We call this new money, new money

Been the future since Marty McFly  
Back then they didn't love me  
Back then I was riding round with them tools fam  
I'm back man, and I'm black man  
Niggas say I look like batman  
If you know that shit then you a real fan  
You probably knew I'd blow to this  
C4, syntax, line scale, pro step, pro move, pro tip, never went through nets  
Step it up, level up  
Work your move, January said I'd kill the summer  
Tom Merrello gave a nigga Vine  
Fan base growing, smoking weed to us  
Know these others got some pressure in em  
OGG they get to breathe through us

And it came straight from Pablo, I'm with extra tired  
Can you fill my gas up, this a work of art, I'm a god  
[?], kicking shits, I just squash the beef  
[?] the beat, fuck em fuck em fuck em OGG  
But it's MMG

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And I'm at it again, what the hell he gone do next  
Best bet go all in and shut the fuck up  
It's part planning and it's partly luck  
Best believe in your damn self, I been thinking wealth since them [?]  
Goddamn we been plotting plenty  
See the lot was empty now we built a house  
Accent with that Fendi couch, where your bitch sat with that pretty mouth  
She don't talk a lot, got tall tricks  
Man Hollywood, I'mma dump shit  
And the heels kicking like it's Kill Bill  
The [?] got the real deal  
I ain't got it fast cause I'm so god bodied  
And like every party I'mma get it started  
I'mma deck the game, I'm like Leonardo  
I'mma leave this shit departed, I was training for it  
When I wrote the murder, I was aiming for it when I mixed your melon  
Barely thank the lord and thank you, blessed  
But still I feel as though they want to test  
They make me take em down, and fuck the hesitation  
From a drummer, born and [?], we gone vegetation  
Where the gualas homie?

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