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Jumped up out the coupe with all my jewelry
Like it's snowing
Ain't no need to pick the jury trail
'Cause I ain't going
She know she her momma daughter
She ain't new to ho'ing
Work my bitch for every dollar
Bring me back my coin
Run my money
Run my run my money
Please run my money
Run my run my money
Please run my money
Please run my money
Run me run me money
Run run my money
Please run my money
(Run me my money)
Run to the coin like I'm sonic
I take you off for blue hundreds
I trap from Sunday to Sunday
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Run to the coin like I'm sonic
I take you off for blue hundreds
I trap from Sunday to Sunday
Ain't fronting no going need money
Trapping on spaghetti junction
Know it's a pint we dumping
Gelato biscotti with lemon tree skunking
Playing get shot in the stomach
Run my money
Playing get wrapped like a mummy
She ho'ing she get it from mommy
Hit that road with it taped to her tummy
Bitch catch dates in cleats
Work a ho rain snow and sleet
Lolife DTP
I'm slanging bows I'm serving streets

Jumped up out the coupe with all my jewelry Like it's snowing Ain't no need to pick the jury trail 'Cause I ain't going She know she her momma daughter She ain't new to ho'ing Work my bitch for every dollar Bring me back my coin Run my money Run my run my money Please run my money Run my run my money Please run my money Please run my money Run me run me money Run run my money Please run my money (Run me my money)