

Loose Change

Philthy Rich

(Run that money counter, baby)
(Pour that shit up, Trvpyyy)

Water on my neck, yeah, two chains
And I keep fifty on me like loose change
All my niggas into robbin', Bruce Wayne
Won't never catch me actin'
In the hood, I'm too active
Won't never catch me actin', ayy
I'm spendin', should be stackin'
None of my cars tinted, get at me

My bitches be spoiled, you ain't makin' noise
The 'Cat or a 'Hawk, yeah, I keep me a toy
My niggas be Neuer, don't speak out or loiter
You can't come between us, my niggas too loyal
She love me to death, still I treat her like shit
I'm fuckin' her best friend, I'm fuckin' her sis
My nigga gettin' head, I told him to switch
I'm gettin' this money, I'm gettin' this bag
My nigga ever need me, I'll give him my last
I did it myself, yeah, all by my own
Too many around to be feelin' alone
Ayy, I'm fuckin' her good
Ayy, I'm fuckin' her good, I'm fuckin' her good
My house in the 'burbs, still I come from the hood
I wish a nigga would play with me
I still got the pints and got the weed

Water on my neck, yeah, two chains
And I keep fifty on me like loose change
All my niggas into robbin', Bruce Wayne
Won't never catch me actin'
In the hood, I'm too active
Won't never catch me actin', ayy
I'm spendin', should be stackin'
None of my cars tinted, get at me

She told me she love me, I told her I hate her
I told her I love her, she told me she hate me
Her ex-nigga broke and that nigga a hater
He flex on the 'Gram, but that nigga a faker
I get my dick sucked while I'm countin' this paper
That nigga went broke and he fucked up his paper
I fuck on her now and you fuck on her later
She call me back over to fuck on me later
I sit on the field while I'm watchin' the Raiders
An East Oakland nigga, but moved to Las Vegas
He used to be solid, but turned to a traitor
The only black nigga on my block, ain't no neighbors
An eighty-five inch, but you don't see no cables
I come from the hood where we used to steal cable
Designer my jeans, but you don't see no label
I'm still in the streets, I ain't signed to no label

Water on my neck, yeah, two chains
And I keep fifty on me like loose change

All my niggas into robbin', Bruce Wayne
Won't never catch me actin'
In the hood, I'm too active
Won't never catch me actin', ayy
I'm spendin', should be stackin'
None of my cars tinted, get at me

(Run that money counter, baby)
(Pour that shit up, Trvpyyy)