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That money coming too easy
I did not mean my own lyrics
I talk about my whole hood
I wanna know how the fuck I'ma do it
I might just do it to do it
She said I'm getting a little fat
My stomach got a little full
I told her work out for what
If bitch is gon' still let me fuck
They say I fuck like a champ
I might just get into porn
I disrespect your little bitch
I call her three in the morning
I might just write out the lyrics
Jell like I'm in a parade
Pull out like I'm the president
Sit down the hoe on my leg
That money coming too easy
I keep the stick on me daddy
Felt like I'm looking for Russia
Star system serving the bitch
I just mean I don't trust ya
I gone national
I like to fuck all the waitresses
I'm talking porno and pornos
Gotta man all of my branch
All of my houses they echo
All of my bitches they psycho
I get the checks so big
I thought that bitch was a tight hole
I might just start drinking lean
To help me deal with the cheer
I need money not friends
Money ain't ever called me
That money coming too easy
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That money coming too easy

That money coming too easy That money coming too easy That money coming too easy

Bitch I can finesse she fucking playing Jacket called me like, like six to five I'm talking holo and over line I'm taking pictures of ocean drive So met as far cause on a bar I fuck round and burn down the whole club So men are fours and my garali I take a whole fare and then I crank 'em up I gotta hose inside a house I got my head all over blouse I'm good in the age like swisher house My pile is sitting on papa bun announce My money machine me losing count I stole for so much till I borrow mount I make the most so I go to most I will not ever go broke

That money coming too easy
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