

I used to have no money  
Now I'm free man, I'm so money  
Hard crack, cook coke money  
Now everything's show money  
And now I even get show money  
Rap star and these hoes love me  
They bang their doors round the whole country  
Word to Abti, we're so cruddy  
And now my Y.G.'s blow money  
Stay money, they just throw money  
Grind it back, watch it grow money  
Easy come, easy go money  
I'm Gucci, you more Yo Gotti  
Talking but you ain't seen money  
This was scary, Halloween money  
Snow White, Xmas Eve money  
So is this how you want me?  
Shit is this how you want me?  
Standing up in the Bailey  
With two sets of cuffs on me  
I run it up like it's on me  
I'm on my ones and I'm comfy  
These man really don't know me  
Hammer on me on proby  
I've been like this since a young G  
Free my bros, fuck an undy  
Fuck a burn, row a one P  
Am I the truth? Shit I must be

And it's best you know that the TEC will blow  
The TEC is cold, make you shiver like an eskimo  
Sess get rolled and lit on the enemy block  
Enemy drop, I love it when the Hennessy pop  
For the fallen, corn lift him up like Jordan  
I'm all in for hitting this belly, I won't stop  
Even corned him and hit in his melon, it went pop  
Times I really wanted a body, he wouldn't drop  
Gyal miss Muni, said I light up a room in one smile  
But me, I still light up a room in one dial  
It's Muni now, nothing will ever be gullier  
In the rap scene, was actually up in these back streets  
With my chrome popper  
He was on barking, I'm so Potter  
These little niggas think they know Muni  
Ain't even seen fuck my ho money  
I used to pull up, come we roll honey  
Then step out the Benz with  
My browning ting with ten out of ten skin  
Zeggae yeah them lit, just thinking up in the clouds  
Like shit I need a bae to get out the ends with  
But they're trying for the M, pick the mice from the men  
And put me down the tunnel with no light at the end  
Ma heard the verdict, she had to bawl  
She gave me that look, like "word you had it all"  
I told her that I'm good, it's nothing that man can't cope  
Hey mother you've been perfect, there's nothing man can fault  
Now I be in the banger with slammers with no cares

Sparks like Jordan if brothers with no air