

# Money Trees

Rilès

See the dawn in my sight  
It's cloudy, I'm losing tolerance  
Night at 6 on a Saturday  
And my thinking's wobbling  
Feel the clouds in my soul  
It's windy, and almost saddening  
I'm alone when I shouldn't be  
And it's well unsettling

What if it just never changes?  
I got a lot in my head  
I start to feel the withdrawals  
I wanna be the villain  
What if I'm just gonna roll?  
I'm gonna meet her again  
We gon' make love with no love  
And Imma say I regret

Bitch fucked up  
Speed is full on  
I ain't sorry  
Cuz sorry's not wrong  
Pretty messed up  
Going backwards  
I'm throwing money  
As if this shit grew  
From the trees  
To my pocket  
From the ground  
To the wallet  
From the trees  
To my pocket  
From the ground  
To the wallet

Bitch fucked up  
Speed full on  
Not sorry  
What's wrong  
Been messed up  
Went backwards  
Threw money  
Stay numb

Been like since backwoods, 20s  
The more I got change  
The worst I'm changing  
I wanna move on  
But the moves ain't matching  
Now gotta get back  
To the fire of surviving  
Binge freefight all night with djinni  
Motherfuck- knew I was kacimi  
Man don't stand back downs, retreats  
10+ years and I keep wilding

Bitch fucked up

Speed is full on  
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