

You Never

Sainté

One more take
I'm slightly over doing it

Yeah
C-Coming out the hood I'm chasing money now
The early days broke now it's funny now
The old boy's rich now he bum me now
I wish my sis' was still here she'd be major proud
And I ain't off the clout I want money now
And bro work hard make your mommy proud
All my olders use to hate by now it's funny how
All my olders use to hate by now it's funny how
I, motivate the brothers just to get in
I'm working on my post I let the letters in
English teacher must be gassed I'm getting letters in
And heavy layers on my fit got the feathers in
I been feeling too cold I let the weather in
And I been loyal to my money need a wedding ring
I ain't even tryina beef with your post' code
I'm just tryina win you [?] and let the fellas in
This stoney on my fit I ain't flex a badge
I ain't flexing for the 'gram I never put a tag
I'm just tryina get my bag and then I get her bag
The money flowing too smooth I don't wanna land
I don't wanna moon walk I want a money stack
Four hundred bands, I'll do a running man
When I'm on the trap I'm out running man
You put me on your track, I'm out running man, I

Yeah
'Cause you don't know what we do for the money here, I
With money you could do so much like money that, I
Yeah, 'cause you don't know where we been for the money like, I
I, 'cause you don't see what we do for the money here, I
'Cause you don't know what we do for the money here, I
With money you could do so much like money that, I
'Cause you don't know where we been for the money here I, ay, ay, ay
You don't know where we been for the money yea, I

Ok, my [?] boy said it'll be smooth sailing
I'm sat here in the room with a few matin
A couple colours in the room make a party and a baggy pair of jeans just to
hear that [?] man I'm classy
Bag stage crews is my army
And bro got sugar distributed to your 'chargy
Never gunna stop until my car don't need a car key
Never gunna stop until my car don't need a car key
From dancin' in the rain, and G is on the block ain't been the same
I promise I'ma never change for fame matter fact you know my name
So how the hell you on a different page
I know you see the hustle on my face when the struggle buddy days
And come on little bro let's carry weight
The grass is always greener after pay so just movin it in a way
And make sure that you're never moving bait
Just keep an eye out for J's 'cause they'll take away

Yeah

Slightly over time
Whole process is kinda carrying on but
It's more than just music right?
Cut it