He talking eat cake, I just get it more power Money ain't a thang, I need the money and the power Laughing to the bank, I just git it rush hour My building's ok, I had stack em like a tower

Holl up, slow up Shots enought to showed up Let's blow some Talkin get you crew cut you done none Packets on respution I holl up You ass gonna need some tune up Cause it's a bad day You cold riding and you crew stuck How magnificient, magnificient I'm inefficient I feel with 2 Glocks Party in a club I got my own bottles Tell the bitch the most she gone need more followers Pressure bitch I'm just the one your throat goggles Obviously I'm just gone be some more problems Packet full of talking no they can't call me Massage me I might get back to your callum Come throug with that russians and he got blow problems I just wanna tell you bout some more commas

He talking eat cake, I just get it more power
Money ain't a thang, I need the money and the power
Welcome to the bank, I just git it rush hour
My bullet's ok, I just stack em like a tower