I just made bout 20 I got it on me IPhone constantly jumping Thats just my junkies Told that bitch my feelings Don't come when Im wanted Since I was a youngin All a nigga wanted was some money All a nigga wanted was some money All I wanted was some money All a nigga wanted was some money All I wanted was some money All a nigga wanted was some money All I wanted was some money Since I was a youngin' All a nigga wanted was some money On my way from Richmond Headed back to the trenches (trey-seven) I just made 5 digits (5 digits) I bet you didn't (uh huh) All about my riches Im rich bitch Tell the jack boys they won't hit this lick And Im with a rich bitch Bet you can't get this bitch Why you can't get this bitch Cause she like niggas with bricks Watch em copy this fit Bow down & kiss my wrist Diamonds blind your eyelids Silly rabbit, tricks for kids Ain't show them all my skills yet cause these fuck Niggas might steal that Why i ain't take no deal, yes Ain't rich & these niggas ain't killed yet Keep that Glock with me every step Uh huh, Fuck nigga can't go like that Keep spendin 500 on fitted hats How the fuck he get money to blow like that? Lighting up a stuffed crust Go in the back, he gon bust ya Nigga pull up beside us Fire Fire, Dj, Drive this truck I need 100 Million bucks Bustin in the door, a million of us My young thugs they got the slugs Let my mink drag on your rug I just made bout 20 I got it on me IPhone constantly jumping

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Since i was a youngin

All a nigga wanted was some money

Even back when i was just a little nigga All I ever wanted was the scrilla My family tree full of dope dealers You whole clique full of broke niggas Pull up in cash thinking That's my block Somebody round the corner just got shot Police everywhere, the whole hood hot Trap dont stop, yeah we still roll Back door wide open I'm breaking down bells, serving & smoking Young niggas round here tote big straps Bet that, get your ass kidnapped Everything i got, I got it out the trizzap (I got it out the trap) I tried my best to stop drinking syrup but in less than 48 hours, man, i had relapsed Catch me on the weekends selling out shows Monday morning back in the trap selling boats I'm addicted to this shit Gold on my neck & wrist In my bed 2 naked bitches Young nigga got decisions Just a young boss nigga straight outta south Memphis

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Since i was a youngin

& guess what?

All a nigga wanted was some money