

Scared Money

Stalley

Yeah, yeah

The money that was made couldn't be scared money (Couldn't be scared money)
I had no one to put up the bread for me (I had no one)
It's hot on the block, still milkin' change from it (Milkin' change from it)
If it ain't 'bout the guap, I stay away from it (I stay away from it)
I ain't a stoner, but I smoke a lil' bit (Smoke a lil' bit)
Relievin' stress when I roll up the spliff (Relievin' stress)
We bendin' corners from whenever the wind (Skrrt)
Spin the block, then we at it again (Correct)

The hustle don't stop, it's 'round the clock here
When it comes to gettin' paper, we denounce fear
I know that's a big word, very cavalier
Big wheels on the curb, we park it right there
Spark the tree in front of NYPD
It's legal now, fuck they gon' do to me?
On my hipa 1 to 3, I ain't risking my life
Plottin' and schemin' these cowards wishin' I'd hide
I'm outside middle of summer, chains sparkin' like the Fourth of July
Parking lot look like The Dupont, a fortune guy
My fortune the size of Scrooge McDuck
I'm swimmin' in women, I'm lappin' it up like the girls in the back of the R
olls-Royce truck

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Ayo, look, rest in peace to Barbara Davis, we hit another layer
When she speak to me, it's like she sayin' prayers
I feel like Randy Moss when he was on the Raiders
Man, they love to hate us
This woman so fine, I give her cash payments
Baby, I'm just so glued to the basics
I wanted more room, so I copped a crib sittin' adjacent, uh
In this hoop world, I'm Freddy, Jason
I'm sittin' in the places of great, but never complacent
Yeah, baby, I'm a stoner
Yeah, I took that long walk up the hill that made me a loner
And nah, baby, I don't like bein' humble, I hang with mongrels
Gotta pay attention, it's a god sittin' amongst you and you know it

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