

## Got Dat Muneh

Summrs

I said, "My pockets got that motherfuckin' money," ah (Ayy, yeah)

My pockets got that motherfuckin' money

And this Glock, it got a fuckin' fifty drummy, dummy

I'm goin' dummy, my pockets got them hundreds

The drank got me movin' slow like a mummy

My ho got no stomach, broke bitches make me vomit

Higher than a comet, I don't read no comments

I'm goin' dummy, I just touched a fuckin' million

Drank again like chameleon, my diamonds filthy

My diamonds filthy, this bitch, she let me in, yeah

These bitches love niggas with money that be winnin'

Have them niggas run up in your house, come through your chimney

Send these niggas,

I just SRT'd the fuckin' engine, hear me

I'll never give another bitch a penny

When I'm high, geeked, we get straight to fuckin' business

I don't need no , know God is with me, this Glocky with me

For niggas plottin', I might blow it at your fitted

Get your bitch-ass slimed out, it ain't no kiddin'

Ain't no kiddin', got that semi

I'm not a motherfuckin' Christian, I'm a villain

Put my mask on in this bitch, I'm like a villain

Have my niggas come spray up this car with me

Soon this bitch seen that I was with her, she gave me her digits

Two years ago, she ain't wanna do nothin' with me, yeah

She ain't wanna have none do with me, yeah

I fuckin' hate all women, ah