

Let's have a toast, to this money

R-rich nigga status, I'm the shit
Top floor penthouse shit
Came in this bih' with a blick
Came in this bih' with a, frshh, bee
Eliantte diamonds, they glist'
I ain't got nothin' to do with that bitch
Since a lil' jit, I been known I was the shit
We just be racin' them coupes
I threw away all my True's, and went and copped some Ksub's
I ain't the one that's gon' shoot, haha, no, my niggas, they on it (My niggas, they on it)
Give a fuck who the opponent (Who)
No, they don't condone it (They don't, Eddie Gianni)
Just like some Beni's, I'm bloated (I'm bloated)
Too many woods, I'm floatin' (Floatin')
I ain't finna sugarcoat it
Ridin' 'round with them Drac's and they loaded
Off a Xan' and I'm way too focused

That nigga lame, yeah, he know that he bogus
Stack my money up higher than Andrew Bogut
Prada 'bust's and them bitches cost a band
Pull out my card, I'm a business man
I'm with my vatos, yeah, we up in the van
380 Hellcat shootin' quicker than sand
Last week I got some top from a fan
Finna pass out off this Perc', turn on the fan
He think I'ma lack but I'm bad off a Xan'
Bop, bop, shot his Toyota van
Rich hoe, yeah, she know I get bands
So she ain't gon' curve me
I'm gettin' fat eatin' curry
YSL coat and it's furry
I wake up and get to it early
Smokin' gas, my vision blurry
Oh, he don't like me? I ain't worried
Hold up, the bands callin', I'm in a hurry
In my cup I'm sippin' that, ugh
I just hit a jugg
Roll up this wood
My niggas, they camp in the woods
I'm gettin' money, I'm good
Lil' classy hoe, but she hood
If you holdin' it then we gon' push
She smokin' on that Reggie Bush
I'm smokin' on Gorilla Kush
I just ran up a thou', damn, what I'm finna cop now?
She see my drip, she like, "Wow"
Can't hear you 'cause I'm smokin' on this loud
Ayy, bro, turn that shit down and let me listen to this money count, yeah

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