

Tay Money X Souffle Tay

Tay Money

Ice cold in this bitch
Tay motherfuckin' Money

Tay Money, my name hold money (Cash)
Spend it how I want, 'cause it ain't your money (No)
Walked in the club and everybody on me
Get paid to hit the stage, yeah, I love show money (Ayy, ayy)
Tay Money, I toss a lot of money (Cash, cash, cash)
You ain't cross my mind 'cause I'm busy getting money (Money)
Walk up in the club, it's a Tay Money army (Ayy)
Hundred dollar bills, ain't no damn change on me (Ching)

Chain on me, can't run no game on me (Ching)
Y'all all the same homie, can't have no lames homie
No teller, I keep the bank on me (Money)
My friend shakin' ass and she spilled her drink on me (Bitch)
Order 'nother round, fuck it, buy the bottle (Ayy)
VIP filled with some Instagram models (Tag me)
If you broke, you ain't allowed, you don't get a follow (Ayy)
Money Way bitch, that's the motto, Money

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It ain't no ring on me so you can't tell me shit (To the bank)
If you gonna keep staring, might as well take a pic (Cheese)
When you get it, get the fit, get the cash then I dip (Yup)
Got security on my bag, don't be grabbing my shit (Boy)
I'ma brag in this bitch (Boy), pop some tags in this bitch (Boy)
All up in this club, brought your dad to this bitch (Ayy)
Duffle bag match the fit (Ayy), filled with cash in that bitch (Ooh)
Shoes tall as hell, I'm a brat in this bitch

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Hundred bands, I make it last
You wouldn't last, you in the past
Bitch you is old
I know your secrets, I told 'em to go
Got your BD, he on go
Hit the city, see some more
You got titties, free them hoes
Block his number, ain't meet me, ho
I will effing kill him, I promise

Ayy, Tay, ayy, Tay, rock rock, ayy, rock

Fuck with me, you lucky, bitch
All I get is money, bitch
Run it up, I'm dummy rich
Y'all be on that funny shit
Y'all see who I'm coming with
Fuck you and your slutty bitch
Wanna be my buddy, bitch
You can't be my buddy, bitch
Get it how you do, ayy, I get it with your dude
Two hundred on the dash, and I'm flying in the coupe
Passenger seat, and it could've been you
Now every time they hear my name, they be like, "Who?"

Soufflé Tay, rockin' Cartier
Chew on the mic like a mic buffet
This ain't what you want, but I got what you need
Tay Money fine in them Apple Bottom jeans
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