

ChaseTheMoney, ChaseTheMoney

And this beat by ChaseTheMoney, he gon' sell some dope with me

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Say you got a bitch, but you don't know where she the hell at

I might take like 20 thousand and go buy a Hellcat

Lookin' for my shoes in Gucci, they gon' tell you they don't sell that

You the type to look around and see where they on sale at

I got three pints of lean, but I ain't check my Auntie mail yet

I tried to leave 4 zips, she said, "Uh uh, your Unc gon' smell that"

I told my Ma' don't keep her shotgun too far 'way from where the Shell's at

I got a bad bitch in Wisconsin, not too far from where the Dells at

Stacks, racks, bitch, I went Saks Fifth shopping

Police pulled over me and I switched topics

Bad bitch with a booty and I didn't crop it

Ben Frank walk up on me, started crip walking

I was in Miami on Jefferson where that Shell at

White Ferrari, I hit the button, the roof had fell back

Took a trip to St. Louis, pulled up, where STL at

OG Gas so loud, it sounded like we getting yelled at

I'm so fuckin' good with guap but math the only class I failed at

I paid 200 for some socks and I don't know where they the hell at

Did some pretty fucked up stuff, I don't know why I ain't in hell yet

I bought my bitch a Yorkie Pup and she ain't even clip her nails yet