

One for the money
With a hurt foot, I'ma run to the money
From the dirt, nigga, I don't come from the money
For what it's worth, I'ma get it done for the money
Bad bitch with a accent
Askin' for her IG, she just wanna know where the cash is
Where she from you can't imagine
At home, she got some bad kids
You ain't my sons, you my grandkids
Outlandish, caught you red-handed
Stealin' styles, that's standard
But what happen when you get abandoned?
That mean I'ma leave a lot of niggas stranded
Fired up, they wanna know what the strain is
Roll another one
Always knew I'd be the man when I was comin' up
The game made a nigga toughen up
Now all the girls wanna come with us
I don't need to know her number
If it's on, then it's on, meet me deeply undercover
We don't text or call each other
I give my all or nothing

Let you do all the cuffing
Doobies, I'ma roll a hundred, I done brought enough in
When I handle my biz, ain't no interruption
I just let my money talk, it ain't no discussion
The way that shorty give me head, she get a concussion
The best thing that you could do is don't make an assumption
The flow's so dope, cops come in, you flush it

Man, my watch bustin'
I'ma always take my time, I don't ever rush shit
Goin' for fourth down while you niggas puntin'
I just throw a couple rounds, I don't do the lovin'
Not to mention fussin'
Don't be callin' up my phone sayin' all that fuck shit
Got McQueen, couple gold bottles at the function
Say I'm lookin' like a boss, but it's really nothin'
I just came from customs
Got your bitch crushin'
See me and she blushin'
She just left her husband

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