

# Where the Money

Young Dolph

Mama said God'll give you anything you pray for  
When I was small I prayed to God for a bankroll  
Mama said God'll give you anything you pray for  
When I was small I prayed to God for a bankroll  
All I ever wanted was a bankroll  
(What you want?) a bankroll  
Murk your ass, shoot the lawyer, 100K, case closed  
All I ever wanted was some moolah  
Come to my block, they selling dope and hoes prostituting  
You ain't never ran no trap, who you think you fooling?  
My young niggas, they ruthless  
They just like me, keep toolies  
Got it out the trizzap, your bitch she on my dizzick  
We on that smoke a nigga, fuck his bitch, get money shizzit  
I can't rap it if I didn't live it  
Pussy nigga tryna get me off my pivot  
What you shootin' at? A hundred million

Lay it down, lay it down, you hoes lay it down  
I just want the money, that what we came for  
Lay it down, lay it down, you hoes lay it down  
We just want the money, that what we came for  
We just want the money, that what we came for  
I just want the money, that what we came for

Ride 'round with that Draco on my waist, straight to the money  
I got 99 problems so I ride 'round with that hundred  
Yeah I graduated, what make you think I'm a dummy?  
I turned nothing into something, my prepaid be jumping  
Cook a Porsche up out that bowl, pockets getting swole  
I got snow but it ain't cold, got a check up out the stove  
Used to share the same shoes, had to take out the whole sole  
Now it's Maison Margiela's, these designer 'round my toes  
Lay it down, give it up, my shooters stink you up  
Don't corroborate, no hesitation, we shoot you up  
We coming for that money, just give up that paper  
Serve his ass ten, double back and take it later

When I move, don't make a sound  
Put your face up on the ground  
Came for your cash nigga, put it in the bag nigga  
I ain't come to do no talkin', load it up or I'm offin'  
Yellow tape, white chalk 'em  
Put your bitch ass in a coffin  
Got your money, I'm gone  
Back on the block, servin' pounds  
Trap money, I got strong  
Yeah you know I'm on  
All I ever wanted was a bankroll  
Mama always told me don't trust these hoes  
In God I trust, for this money I'm a bust  
Lay a nigga down, stick 'em up  
Bullet hit your ass, lift 'em up  
That's how I was brought up  
In the hood, in the cut  
No food on our plate  
No money you need us

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I just want the money, that what we came for

I just want the money, keep the pistol by my stomach  
Her bankroll didn't stay fresh, I guess I'm paying homage  
Now I'm not talkin' hair but I sell 'em by the bundle  
They say that money talk, well it sound like yours mumble  
You know what I came for  
I'm beefing with my car, man I went and got the brains blowed  
I just left the jeweler, man I went and got my chain froze  
Tryna leave the streets alone but damn Bino can't though  
Repping while I'm rapping, now she ride me like a Texan  
Never took her out to eat, she ate me up like Zaxby's  
Get across the water, I got business in Miami  
Trap awards up in my hood, come get yourself a Grammy  
I keep it fresh like Mannie

From Cal State to Ave, I been getting money  
I got some niggas out the south and the east jumping  
From Westwood to the mound, might not pumping  
Got big bags of the dope balled up like nuggets  
I get it by the truckload, boxed up like Huggies  
Hooked up with Paper Route, we 'bout to make it ugly  
Shouts out to Daddy-O, it's a cold summer  
We gon' make these bitches sweat, I put that on my mama  
We just want this money bitch, that's what we came for  
That's why I put these Forgiato's on these foreign cars  
In the club, pocket full of cash, no credit card  
In the morning I'm dogging your bitch, late night I'm with the mob

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I just want the money, that what we came for

You know what we came for nigga  
Real nigga shit  
If I want it I get it  
If I want it I spend it  
It's Dolph!  
J-Money, what's poppin'?  
Bino, what up?  
Yo, what's poppin'?  
Fizzle, what's crackin'?  
Ay, ay! Real nigga shit  
Paper Route Empire  
Uh huh!