Zaytoven Yeah, yeah, say round, what it like out there today, Skoob We got money what we finna talk bout We got hundreds what we finna talk about Keep that money coming in so they can't count me out Count me out but money coming in Boy that clear, get in the lear Sound like brrrtt, when I pull up Only got one life that's for certain Tryna stay humble I'ma work 'em Don't do no dumb shit bitch I'ma have a car soon (yeah) I'm the type of nigga fuck up a court room (fuck all that) I'm the type of nigga nut up don't play with me (he crazy) I be bendin' your bitch butt up, occasionally (Skoob) Pussy all up in his feelings we fuck the same hoe (duck) But we don't get the same dough I'm in the same clothes From yesterday like fuck a nigga fuck a hoe opinion (fuck 'em) Don't wanna have no conversation less it's M's in it Yeah, type, slide on a nigga, get right I got a few of those hit like I'ma see what the hoe hit like (smash) All type of shit bih needa get right (get right) All your favorite rapper dislike (swear) Prolly bought a bitch that nigga bitch like (yeah) Treat you like blood and get your real right We got money what we finna talk bout We got hundreds what we finna talk about Keep that money coming in so they can't count me out Count me out but money coming in Boy that clear, get in the lear Sound like brrrtt, when I pull up Only got one life that's for certain Tryna stay humble I'ma work 'em Until then I'm flex for my niggas But until then I'ma flex on these niggas Until then I'ma flex with my niggas But until then I'ma fuck all these bitches You clear, get in the lear Sound like brrrt, when I pull up Only got one life that's for certain (thank you God) Tryna stay humble I'ma work 'em I'ma ride in the Uber got the stick still on me I been countin' dirty money got the six still on me I like to beef a lil' different I want ya bitch lil homie I'ma boss you a worker it don't mix lil' homie Now what it is lil' baby, I just wanna drop nun but dick in ya baby (yeah) Now how it feel lil' baby, my finger in ya mouth while I give it to ya baby (yeah) Ion miss lil' baby, Draco on a hundred I'ma hit some baby (yeah) I'm with the shits lil' baby, duck tape ya ass like I'm Big Bank baby (yeah)

I wanna skeet up in ya right now (right now) Bust it open for me right now (right now) Talk that shit fuck me right now (right now) We got money what we finna talk bout We got hundreds what we finna talk about Keep that money coming in so they can't count me out Count me out but money coming in Boy that clear, get in the lear Sound like brrrt, when I pull up Only got one life that's for certain Tryna stay humble I'ma work 'em Until then I'm flex for my niggas But until then I'ma flex on these niggas Until then I'ma flex with my niggas But until then I'ma fuck all these bitches You clear, get in the lear Sound like brrrt, when I pull up Only got one life that's for certain Tryna stay humble I'ma work 'em

VVVV on my wrist, they hate to see me dippin' like this
They hate to see me livin' like this, all up on yo TV like this
Kissin' black queens on screens that's a hot flex
Baby poppin' vicons I feel like a Viking
Spike Lee'll do the right thing, that's the swipe thing
But I got that cash flow and that's exciting
Niggas been about it
Dick ridin', fuck a nigga sister main girl and his side thing
I be in it till the cops come side me (fuck 12)
Bitches love me like Al Green, yeah

We got money what we finna talk bout We got money what we finna talk bout We got money what we finna talk bout We got money what we finna talk bout