Let Me See (feat. Kevin Gates & Lil Skies)

Juicy J

Tay Keith, fuck these nigga up!) Yeah, hoe Yeah, hoeYeah, hoeY'all really ain't getting no money, Better get you some dough Y'all really ain't getting no money 'Cause y'all chasing these hoes Y'all really ain't getting no money, Yeah, we already know Y"all really ain't getting no money, Stop that flexing, you broke Y'all really ain't putting up numbers, But who keeping the score Y'all niggas really funny, Being broke ain't no joke Made a 100 from my show and Spent it all on some clothes Y'all really ain't no killers, Y'all really some hoes Let me see, let me see, let me see Let me see your bankroll Let me see, let me see Let me see your bankroll Let me see, let me see, let me see How much it blow Let me see, let me see, let me see You blow some moreYou really ain't banging, Really ain't slanging Talking that shit, But this life can get dangerous I keep the stainless, Leave your ass brainless My life is painless, I'm rich and famous You ain't no blood and You ain't no crip Ain't got no drugs to Make you no flip You like the softest nigga in the clique You like a pistol that's without a clip You ain't from the hood, You ain't get that out the mud You ain't come up off them drugs

And that's understood, man,
I wish these niggas would
Toss 'em in the firewood
You ain't with the mob, nah,
You ain't involvedYou talkin', so cases get solved
You ain't making calls, nah

You never gon' ball
'Cause you want to see niggas fall
Bitch, I'm OG,

I'm spendin' bread from '03 And my outfit cost a G Bitch, it ain't cheap,

I can't do nothing for free I need like 50 a fee

So I'm like a G, I make sure my niggas eat Put niggas up on their feet Nigga, don't reach,

Even though I keep the peace I'll hit your ass with this piece Y'all really ain't getting no money,

Better get you some dough Y'all really ain't getting no money 'Cause y'all chasing these hoes

Y'all really ain't getting no money,

Yeah, we already know

Y"all really ain't getting no money, Stop that flexing, you broke

Y'all really ain't putting up numbers,

But who keeping the score Y'all niggas really funny,

Being broke ain't no joke

Made a 100 from my show and Spent it all on some clothes

Y'all really ain't no killers,

Y'all really some hoesLet me see, let me see, let me see

Let me see your bankroll (Bankroll)

Let me see, let me see

Let me see your bankroll

Let me see, let me see

How much it blow

Let me see, let me see

You blow some moreYeah

I got one of my plugs in here, you know Juicy J done came in this bitch, you know

I got to show off for him, you know Send it low

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