

Unknown

Money Man

[Chorus]

Heard them lil threats you sent
They don't mean shit
I'm in the trap on some green shit
Got my Unc on the stove
With a mean wrist
Got a bitch in my bed on some freak shit
Come and take your lil pack on some free shit
Had to pray for a check on my knees shit
All this jewelry on i can freeze shit
Ain't no i in team
We on some we shit
Did this shit on my own i don't need help
Got the strap on my lap like a seat belt
Secret service cars i know how Meek felt
Had a lot of friends that ain't mean me well
Selling gas just so i can feed my kids
Work so hard i just did me like 3 shifts
Got 4 cars nigga i don't need no Lyft
Got two FN and they on both hips
Got two sticks with me but i got four clips
When i fuck her i fuck her so focused
Shawty love me cause i don't take no shit
She gone do what i say, i'm controlling
Baby girl make sure that them legs open
I be conscience i ain't trying to see no pen
Yeah
All this jugging i just bought a new Benz
Yeah
Said you was down but you lied to me
Say you want smoke but you hiding from me
I be spending it cause no you can't die with money

[Verse]

When you crossed me it almost brought me to tears
Had to man up and go face all my fears
And my chick from a whole 'nother hemisphere
In a foreign and you know that i'm switching gears
In the studio i'm my own engineer
Need a addy for P's you can send em here
Feel the walls closing in i can tell its near
All this loud in the house i can barely hear
In designer 12 locked me up, profiling

I be fresh as hell i don't need no stylist
Got like 80k spread in all four pockets
Got some CPN CC's in my wallet
When she see them racks she be like

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>