

# I Got Money (feat. A\$AP Rocky)

## Raekwon

Straight max, burgundy Lex, swing a few bats  
I'm Gretzky, hockey mask on in the 'jects, yo  
I'm eating like Hortons, Gorton's fisherman hat  
A wristband flooded, Jew-jeweler selection  
It's obvious I blow shit up  
Keep gun smoking, yo, jump in a boat doin' a buck  
Hundred sons bagging XK Jags  
Brawler face, meatloaf your man up in the back of the wagon  
Drugs equal money, money equals sunny days  
Timbs, cut off shorts and gorgeous with a ton of haze  
Bank book crook, yo, I'm looking  
Brooklyn style, go 'head and juggle here, goonie's gon' book you  
It's like a tunnel when it's hard to get in  
You the target, the hardest niggas know when to win  
We in the corners, all eaters, bottles of Seagrams  
OG shit, now my niggas will peace you, what  
I got the money that the banks can't hold  
I got money, na na na na na  
I got money, na na na na na  
I got money, na na na na naI got the money that the banks can't hold  
I got money, na na na na na  
I got money, na na na na na  
I got money, na na na na naThis ain't a bitch ass boom-bap  
It's click-clack, move back  
On 40th and Lennox where them killers and goons at  
The Boogie Down Bronx is where my family moved at  
I made it out the slums and I'll be damned if we move back  
Where killers knew rap, and niggas get jewels snatched  
My niggas on the runway with bandanas and doo-rags  
Jiggy since the perm, Raf Simmons with 2 straps  
I kick it with my niggas and [?] that they move pack  
The money I be making kinda sacred, don't say it  
Just make sure you save it, thank God that you made it  
Taxes, pay it - the bullshit, save it  
The blueprint, I laid it - the radio, they play it  
So relay it, replay it then rate it but truth debate it  
Relate it, best way to [?] it, but you too afraid to say it  
They hatin', they claim we affiliate with Satan  
But it's cool like ice, keep it skatin', amen  
I got the money that the banks can't hold  
I got money, na na na na na  
I got money, na na na na na

I got money, na na na na I got the money that the banks can't hold  
I got money, na na na na na  
I got money, na na na na na  
I got money, na na na na na This how it's going down  
You already know what we do man  
Shit is classy, shit is real reluctant, real fly  
The pursuit of perfection nigga  
Chef, A\$AP. Shout out the Mob nigga, ha ha  
Yeah, Ice H2O  
The golden city, yeah nigga, ha ha  
Yeah, do that shit, do that shit  
Do that shit, do that shit, do it  
Do that shit, do it  
Do that shit I got the money that the banks can't hold  
I got money, na na na na na  
I got money, na na na na na  
I got money, na na na na na  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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