

## Dreams Money Can Buy

Bashy

Don't f\*\*k with me, don't f\*\*k with me  
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I got car money, some yards money  
I'm laughing at... brothers cause they're all funny, clowns  
Haters wanna bring hard money  
But me and god's in harmony  
Say y'all can't done me  
Yo, mix... with the ass on me  
I be on that bb like...  
She's with me, watching them between got the black and white kitty cat  
I ain't talking felix  
I make love like I mean it,  
Switching up the beat, did I make a remix?  
My car's outside, I don't even need it  
I hardly go out, I'm in my house, reading  
... send naked pictures to my phone  
If I press save is that still cheating  
My girl would say of course, I wouldn't say so  
But all I know is I didn't believed it  
I never tell anyone my feelings  
Cause brothers love gossip, they just like speaking  
Somebody told them please don't repeat this  
Then they told me and said keep it a secret, man wait  
I spend all night scheming  
So I could wake up and spend all day dreaming  
Looking in the mirror and the man staring back,  
Is the only man in this world I fully believe in  
I'm on the a 40 speeding, I ain't even late  
So ain't even got a reason  
One hand on the wheel, the other hand twitting  
Some blade brown beating and over taking in the left lane  
Seats... cup holders...  
Hungry... just come babe  
The... chicks I be f\*\*king...  
Now when I see come here, it's not fair  
See the coop, no clock chair...  
Can't even see my teeth and eyes  
... duck their best friend for a seat inside  
... that's cool... but I knew what he meant  
... when you get... you start caring for less  
Don't pay for anything now, not even the rent  
Free hold, no more pay as we go  
... racks to riches.