

Go Hard Money

Chris Young

F-ck couches, I'm standing on houses (houses)
I Turn the club into my motherf-cking office (office)
I got them fly hoes coming of blouses
And middlefingers up to who ever doubt this!
I'm getting that dough, go hard money
Yeah, go hard money.
I'm getting that dough, go hard money
Yeah, go hard money.
Go hard money.

Turn the lights off, can we go hard
Show without a flow?
Bottles by the bar, models is by the car
American Express, ? to the deafs
I'm all about my money bitch,
I'm married to success.
Hundred carats on my neck, and none them would be better
Tell Debbie she left them.
Girls, we gonna arrest them, hit them
Split them, maybe forget them
Never love them, fuck 'em, tuck 'em
Won't catch me with 'em.
Do some for the catch, hundred cash for the princess
Double? couple year for the lenses.
Tell 'em I make clean, pass for the chains
And a? all mens, like is married to the fees.
Me, Terry yo I ball fag
You beez under the sleevez make the dog tag
And I squeeze this debt? get your dog tag.
Picture one in this motherf-cker.

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Turn the lights off,
Get 'em cozy baby, turn them rozy baby
Get your money in robe before them nozy ladies
The flows be crazy, the hoes persuade me
And the words are next, the boys calls it wavy.
?for the breeze, watch for the black star
Sure they ain't f-cking? bitches bad car.
We gon' tag the planet, tell 'em Chris is back up
All I got is my grand kids!
Bitch I'm the bad pawn, the clean is the fly to coolest
Got them stitch spinning like ice mixed with the soda.
Chopper in the park, we remove the tops
Got them hopped up in the truck, bitches flying to the spot,
Pushing to the? like them cops was on the top
That before? niggers, this is why I'm
Haters they tryna block. Won't let nigger winning

Bout the murder motherf-ckers, they ain't get it?

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I'm balls, bitch Hugo
Them ladies, might be new to you though.
This what I do bro, we bring the coop tho.