## **Money Murderer**

## **Honey Cocaine**

Back in my zone, and I'm killin' the raps Leave me alone, little slut, 'less you talkin' 'bout facts Got some gold in the stash, I ain't shortbread and you wack Step away don't get clapped, your team is nothin' but trash Bitch I shit on you D and I don't even try f\*\*k he goin'? Pride, nigga, I ain't never lied Probably once or twice, 'cause my brother got locked I ain't finna say shit, 'specially not to the cops You twisted little bitch, keep it loyal and rich Hella gold on my neck, feelin' royal as shit Been workin' like a slave, so I spoil my wrist f\*\*k is up with you kids? Tryna know all my biz

Better watch your mouth, dumb whore Makin' my money and stayin' lower Better watch your mouth, dumb whore Makin' my money and stayin' lower All the time I hustle cause that's what I do Hold it down for mine and the goons in my crew I ain't no murderer... but I'mma do what the f\*\*k I gotta do Nigga, I ain't no murderer... but I'ma do what the f\*\*k I gotta do

Give me a break from all the drama and shit Always gettin' paid, bitch, gossip 'bout this Used to try to find a way, just to make me these cents Since the grind's paying off, bitches hate me since Bitch, I'm the generation's hip hop voice Love me or be jealous, homie, it's your choice But see me when you see me, homie, f\*\*k that noise Ever since I made it big, all the homies employed Don't start with me bitch, you're loosing yourself I got plans, you don't even got a clue 'bout yourself It's all good, young thug, I'm just showin' you ropes Check your beliefs, little bitch, don't choke

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