Broke niggas makin no cash Tell a hater write this on his notepad I'm that nigga makin mo cash Got some fake niggas straight up out of low cash Goin nuts all on you gustos Hold it down one time for my cutthroats Only time fully shine homie Raised in the bridge with the clique, hold it down homie Spend the check on checks like wrong answers Hit alleys, throw a check at the young dancing Love hint, love sex on romancing Haters in the club they gon throw tantrums If you ain't throwin money play the background I run this rap shit sack, time to back down And my old way, don't know how to act now Hell breakers on the real, reppin that now Hah

36B, it's a homicide Press that button, Glock to my right Youngin getting money on this side Make you broke niggas wanna flip sides 'Cause I hold it down, hold it down ah 'Cause I hold it down, hold it down ah 'Cause I hold it down, hold it down ah 'Cause I hold it down, hold it down ah

Yea yea yea yea yea

Rich city nigga hold it down now Marathon flood, run the town now Every round made me shut me down, down You niggas not the humbles, you some clowns Hunned extra K, run this rap shit hah I'm a smart nigga, now the others nigga hah Tryna suck my dick off this rap shit, hah Made a coupla backs off this rap shit hah Now pick the check like ini mini mo From the bay but it's really rich city though Niggas blow big, you got the itty bit of drug He's lookin the nigga, got the money, save yo flow Ain't got a single but the number ain't whack From the riches but they bumpin nigga arab Get some head in the car then I drive out And I spend it a drug with a dry mouth, I'm out

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I been getting money since way back Hey hated on me well I guess it's just a payback Hardtop sting but I push it like a Maybach

lamsu!

Beat bang hard, it'll leave a nigga face flat Did a bop on the track, nigga take that Billionaire boy and I'm actually where the paper at Pop break game, fuck around and brought the bay back Ain't nowhere to hide Ain't nowhere a nigga safe at I'm the type of nigga that go straight to the dough When you'll hear this in the club, take that shit to the floor Every time I give it to em they be wantin some more I be hidin in the bush, I get that shit for the low Ain't another nigga get it how I'm getting it bro And I never gave a fuck about a bitch or a hoe And I got my niggas with me and they ready to ride I'm a young wavy nigga never change with the tires Still good

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