

Munny Right

Jon Bellion

(2x):

I said wait 'til I get my money right
Then you can't tell me nothin', right?

Eighth grade, I feel depressed as shit
Cuz my heart is in the future and I know where I belong
It just takes time
Fast forward, now I'm twenty-two
Half a million after taxes just to make a couple songs and I do
n't mind
Eighth grade I feel depressed as shit
I'll be a fuckin' Warhol with this beat pad, let me paint and h
one my craft
It just takes time
Fast forward now I'm twenty two
Making artists feel self-
conscious from the honesty and soul and
I don't mind

Pause button on the weak shit
You sound like ev'ry body else muhfucka

I said wait 'til I get my money right
Then you can't tell me nothin', right?

Nineteen, I'm feeling scared as shit
Cuz I'm dropping out of college from an album made by Ye
I'm out my mind
Fast forward, now I'm twenty-two
And we just sold out S.O.B.'s
Look, son your future came today
As my dad cries
Nineteen, I'm feeling scared as shit
I just got fired, fuck my boss cuz all my bills have yet been p
aid
I'm out my mind
Fast forward, now I'm twenty-two
Yeah, I've been working, I deserve this
Yeah, I'm not afraid to say

Pause button on the weak shit
You sound like ev'ry body else muhfucka