

# Money Season

Mann

So the other day  
This nigga asked me "Mann, how's life?"  
And I was like... "How's Life?"

Hows life? My life's good  
Riding through my hood  
To the right, Passenger side  
Got a dime like I should  
I pull up clean, they all stop to look  
Hop out, Fly shit, Jeremy Scott on my Foot  
PRPS Jeans, 10 on my wrist  
All gold jewelry like some sort of prince  
Yeah, I'm not the one to go against  
You ain't ballin work on your defense  
I'mma tell you as simple as this, I  
Make a lot of cake and I'mma try to keep it stacking  
If you really bout that action nigga we can get it cracking right  
They choosing so don't act surprised  
B-day Gang, Cake Appetite  
Really got it so I'm acting like

I got money  
I'm trying to spend it all  
If you afraid of letting it go  
Then you may not want to get involved, OHHH  
If you do, then come and join the festivities  
We in the VIP with all the bad Bitches spending cheese  
I supply the party  
Like Fuck It, Bring buckets  
Bottles for everybody (Turn up turn up turn up)  
I guess its money to blow season  
I be stunting for no reason

I'm Baller living, Making boss decisions  
With all my niggas that saw my vision  
This a game that we all get rich in  
We can hit a lick and we can start a business  
A couple mansions that we all can live in  
West La from start to finish  
Got the brain of a Harlem nigga  
Want the doors on my car to lift up  
Its a movie when we fall in the club  
Moving through the hoes following us  
Ill show you how it works, she bring the fireworks  
To VIP then the bottle went up, Yeah  
So if you looking for the turn up  
I'm shaded in the corner  
Drinks pouring the Kush burnt up ohhhh

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Young nigga with an old soul hopped out and road the game  
Came alone left with a girl thats just part of my plan  
I got 2 chains like 2 chains  
Bat mobile like bruce wayne  
In this rap house, I'mma landlord  
So you niggas get out my lane uh  
Got a lot of girls but I like one named Nina  
Yeah, and she do tricks just like a brand new beamer  
I stunt heavy, thats some shit you know  
All my bitches ready, ready set go