Plenty Money

I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Let the streets know) I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Let the streets know) I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Okay)

What's in my pocket, dawg, big face hundreds Just left the mall, bought everything that I wanted I kinda mad wit' you haters, I'm real disappointed 'Cause what you didn't tell the people, that I got plenty money (Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Okay)

I like my bitches hood, but all my whips foreign Just bought another house, the last one was boring Ten-thousand square-feet, it feel like you tourin' These niggas dissin' me, it really ain't important Take off yo shirt, nigga, I bet yo ribs showin' You nigga starvin', my money over-flowin' Jewelry game sick, got all these hos adorin' Catch me in the club wit' all the 'gnac pourin' If I ever go to prison, I'ma have plenty stories Sleep real good, 'cause I ain't got no worries Stay fresh everyday, jewelry stay glowin' I got plenty money and all you niggas knowin'

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Next month, guess what, I'm buyin' rappers 'Cause I'm startin' to feel sorry for you lil' bastards I'm pretty hot, yo career a disaster I control you niggas, somethin' like yo master Sixty-five grand, that's 'round ?? Stay from 'round me if you don't like to smell cheddar I ain't fuckin' wit that ho 'cause she a dick hacker Wanna know who I'm fuckin', my money, I just married her She been good to me, I might 5-karat her Ran me out the store, I bought too many plasmas Count so much money, breathe like I got asthma The old sayin' is, "The more money, the marrier"

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Plies

I kinda mad wit' you haters, I'm real disappointed 'Cause what you didn't tell the people, that I got plenty money (Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Okay)

Ion't know why I bought the Bentley when I had the Mazerati And what I paid for the "Goon" chain, one-fourty Scared to keep money on me 'cause I will blow it My strip club name is "Mr. Will-Throw-It" Keep fire on deck and I will show it Fuck wit' me and get wacked and all you niggas know it Scared to dance in the club 'cause my fire loaded If you won't use it, guess what, then don't tote it Mo' money, to most niggas, mean mo' hos Mo' money, to me, it mean keep goin' Haters gettin' tired, my money still growin' Ball all night, catch a flight in the mornin'