

# Money Came

Sir Michael Rocks

[Intro: Sir Michael Rocks]

Yeah, on the real man  
Fuck a nigga, f\*\*k a bitch  
Fuck anybody that got somethin' to say about this right here man  
I worked too motherf\*\*kin' hard all day  
Six, yeah

[Hook x2: Sir Michael Rocks]

Money came, money go  
Pussy came, pussy go  
We don't chase, we let em go  
Keep it real, we keep it real

[Verse 1: Sir Michael Rocks]

I'm in the Mazda, ridin' like I got els  
I dont give a f\*\*k incase you can not tell  
Pullin' up and looking good my nigga is second nature  
Funny thing about your people they gon' respect or hate ya  
Where my hoes at? stealin' shit from Niemenns  
Party like a demon, there's molly water everywhere  
I'm gettin' to the mula, rolling dices on the cement  
Phillip Limb for my bday, got pinky on replay  
And Gucci on repeat, your watch is all seezy  
You niggas so commercial but you cant get on the TV man  
Whats up with that?  
Tell em cut the check em, f\*\*k em back  
bitch

[Hook x2]

[Verse 2: Sir Michael Rocks]

Its like Monday to Friday I'm never sober  
No hangovers, four Range Rovers  
Too much for hoes but three much for niggas  
Got mud in my soda, blunt full of Yoda  
I'm workin', she twerkin', they thinkin' we get it legit  
And now thats more trip, for more flips  
I keep it flippin' like a monkey come and get me if you want me  
Girl, I'ma kill the pussy til it haunt me like a ghost  
I'm a dog ass nigga on this post  
From the city where a niggas do the most for lil money  
I got some old heads did a drill for me  
And I can hang with you niggas and feel funny

[Hook x2]