

The money money  
The cars cars  
The hoes, hoes  
Fo fo's, only lord knows  
What you what you think I got a vest for  
What you what you what you  
What you think I got a vest for  
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Life is full of, the hoes, the trials and tribulations  
The money the clothes the jealous niggaz hating  
Black president I never thought there could be  
Black first lady I never thought there would be  
Now politicians hooping at the white house  
I'm moving white niggaz shooting at my trap house  
Bricks on cosami I need it on a elbow  
That's a flaging foul like a lebron long elbow  
Our skip to my loose snack the a house  
I had a crime scene looking like freddy house  
19 and a 30 shot clip  
Let them bullets transition  
Cause I don't want my bm looking like 2 bob beon  
Vroom when I see y'all my swag european  
I'm a boss your a peon  
Snatch a model up and hit her with the stinky leg  
She 5'2 bitch thick like pinky leg

These lil niggaz with these blogging beefs  
This keri hilson and beyonce beef  
Lil homie I'm beyond that beef  
My money have your ass under white sheets, white sheets  
Flatline

See y'all niggaz stunting out there on that fake louie ricky  
Bitch talking bout you were 2 in a bed  
Nigga, you wear fake louie on the xxl  
Step your game up told ya I get nervous talking bout swag and louie  
Oh yea captain rich triple c's  
I heard y'all niggaz ain't got houses man  
You living in yiur mommas basement nigga  
Oh yea fat joe  
You not even on them soundscans nigga  
You sold 250 copies k.a.r  
Pistol pete  
Y'all niggaz ain't got no guap  
Not 250 thousand, 250 copies

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