

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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