Mind on money with the money on me Maybach fronting ain't fronting on me With the hoes on full, we ain't running on ${\rm E}$ Nigga you know what it is, nigga you know what it ain't Do I love her, do I love her? Nigga you know what I think Pouring purple in the Sprite, nigga you know what I drink Na I'm playing but despite what a stupid nigga think Homie I be getting cash all night Let a nigga hit let me smash all night I just pray to God that it last all night She a 5 in the face but her ass alright, so the hat's on tight I rub it, I get it, I touch it, I hit it I'm fucking, you fucking? Well fuck it, I'm with it Let's get it, let me get to business And that's when she did it like she wasn't kidding Admitted it she love me, I told Her " It's stupid" Then asked that bitch "why!? " and she told me "it's Cupid" I said "what the fuck, like that's what your excuse is? " And then she said yes and I threw up the deuces I'm sipping on liquor, she smoking on weed I'm stuck in her throat, she choking on me So shout out to yo niggas, acting like ho niggas Riding our dick cause we about to blow niggas, pause...

Said I'm riding with my 6's on
I'm on what my niggas on
If you fucking, give my niggas some
I Can't party unless my niggas on
You know all my niggas on

I need a bitch that's famous and a girl that's right And a ho that's all in, pussy the bomb, Bin Laden I hear she denied it, the bitch need a pilot I ride like I was out of sight, the sky But I'm high, I'm drunk, I'm Mr. Puff-the-Lye But I'm fly as fuck, these hoes they love the guy Why do I do this shit to a woman Love me when I'm giving straight dick to a woman If she pull that shit out, try to that shit south Like a broad on fire, I'll put that bitch out Because I don't need no bad bitch tryna lie to me I live on a plane and I promise this shit nigga Ain't no chick gon' fly for free - Why? I'm me Eyes can see, a mad guy nigga on that shit like a mad fly nigga Money ass long as a flat line nigga And I'm in a bitch back like that spine, nigga, whoa Sipping Baccardi cause I party Now I got these bitches dreading like a yardi on my lardi, whoa

I'm on what my niggas on

If you fucking, give my niggas some
I Can't party unless my niggas on
You know all my niggas on

Yeah Nigga, Shoutout To My Nigga Rhymez For Runnin Through Yo Bitches Mind Nigga

Us Young Niggas To Fun Niggas, You Ain't Fucking With Us You Ain't Getting N o Funds Nigga

That's Coo

Aye Shoutout To Sunny Gettin That Money, Tell Yo Girl To Lay It Down For Me, Ya Dig Me

Cause We Out While Ya'll Young Niggas Runnin Shiitin On Niggas Out Of Style Yo Girl Got Two Legs Two Arms And A Turquoise Thong In Nap-Sack Nigga She All The Way In There

Lame Nigga Be quiet When A Real Nigga Speak Nigga