

# Show You How To Get This Money

Young Scooter

Money, that's all nigga talk about  
And I'm a keep talking money till I pass out  
Make it hard for you rapper put myself out  
Young scooter, don't I love that street life  
Atlanta, Georgia, Kirkwood where you find I  
A somewhere in the loaf nigga downtown  
See I was born in Carolina as a young guy  
And then I move to the 8 and got my face right  
Post up, on sip aspen, hungry for the money  
Couldn't let it walk past me  
Life story, of a boy who had is son broke  
Be daddy supply the whole city  
I'm on the wait, bout that money I'm impatient  
Hunned dollar bills I'm talking no more small faces  
Street smart shawty jigging with the open cases  
Keep it low key, a lot of niggas can't take it  
Bout my niggas I kill a nigga  
By methem niggas come and get you  
Bout my plug my brother take you out  
Signed myself a deal, yeah I came myself out

Mama had to work, I did it myself  
I did it for the streets and them niggas over there  
Scooter getting money, real trapper of the year  
Vvs diamonds got me shining over here  
365 real jigging over here  
The whole hood behind me, plus I'm swagging to the top  
Thanks to my connect now I run the whole block  
Zone 6 my nigga I will never flop

Black amigo gang we don't bust apply the city  
Real getting money, Monday pack gone instant  
Yeah I fuck with shawty yeah he quick still flippin  
Streets do the math, thousand times sell 50  
Know they coming Monday, niggas supplier tryina get me  
Motherfuck the feds, free kingpin lil ricky  
Ties set me straight, know them streets gonn feel me  
told me grind, motivate me to get it  
Yeah I fuck with who are with me  
Jigging off the pressure spoon kitchen  
Grab a pound of kush just to smoke and fuck bitches  
All the rappers lie, I can show you how to get it  
All them niggas local, I'm a road runner nigga  
Used to walk and get it, now it's trap the trailers with me  
Swerve through your hood and throw a out the window.