

Young Money "Faded"

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[T-Streets]

What it do Nigga this yo nigga T-Streets bang bang in
the building. This young money first up my nigga
Gudda Gudda double G blaw blaw

[Gudda Gudda]

They call me Young Gudda,
I'm all about the doe still,
And anybody in my way, Roadkill,
Everything my hands touch turn to gold,
Money, Knots and Jewels with no records sold, (Yeah)
I'm Manhandling rappers with no effort,
So imagine what'll happen when I start applying
pressure,
Guillotine flow who ready to get severed nigga
In or out the booth you could get leveled nigga

[T-Streets]

Now we gone take it to harlem millzy
[Jae Millz]
Lets go
Yo, We are Young Money,
Nigga you can't chocha
It's bout to get real ugly, Amarosa,
YM vultures, it ain't a family dooper,
We done changed the way the game look, Sammy
Sosa, (Ha Ha)
This is life it ain't a Job, the Audomare and Shapor,
Just symoblise I go hard,
Navy on Navy camero I did all for the yankees,
Did it all for New York and this Love no need to thank
me Millz

[T-Streets]

Now we gone take it to the west coast Tyga Tyga

[Tyga]

Rarw

Uhh, Fast money I donâ€™t slow dance,
Young Money muthafucka till the world end,
Money over weight, Bitch, Rosanne,
I donâ€™t listen to these kids, Grown man,
Skinny nigga dubbed up, Low hand,
Lindsey the white benz, same colour mike skin,
make ya soul spin when the ping loading,
Au revoir, goodbye, now applaud

[T-Streets]

Yeah now its childs play nigga
my lil g lil chuckee

[Lil Chuckee]

Young money lil G,
Battle juice in my blood,
Jumpin at the boy man,
you better have ya bungee cord,
Since Wayne took me off the leash,
I ainâ€™t lose a fight yet,
Now come drag ya dog out the ring how he love that,
Yung wid a attitude, watch how ya talk to me,
Keep playin freddy boi, Iâ€™ll leak on ya elm street,
Trouble is what you want dog, pain is what you
donâ€™t get,
Itâ€™s Young money till the bone grissle ya dig

[T-Streets]

Now we go the hottest nigga on the internet
Lil Twist Hefner what it do

[Lil Twist]

Uh
Young money good night,
and yeah Im gonna shine like an Ultra Violet light,
Lil twist gone sell out like its open tonight,
goin for the 1â€™st nigga to write, You need a
telescope sight,
to try to see me, Iâ€™m so far gone,
Even though Iâ€™m goin off kids, Iâ€™m so far on
I gotta house full of chicks like playboy home,
Wrapping up my lifestyle and I smashed this song
(Twizzi)

[T-Streets]

Yah next up we got the best rapstress alive Nicki minaj

[Nicki Minaj]

I'm in that cotton pink bent,
put master on the guts,
White on white whips,
kunta kinta on the clutch,
You at the bottom of the pole, Totem,
Like Lamar odom, I ball, scrotom,
Flyer than a cricket so they call me Nicki Jimany,
and Its going down like santa in the chimney,
You don't ball break ya baby back ribs,
You need more assist than the handicap kids
[T-Streets]

And now now the beautiful Ms.Shanell

[Shanell]

Young money we rockstars,
So fuck wit ya magnum on,
and hold on we go long,
You feel that, We get that,
we in that, we run that, we respect,
we hit em when we see em coming back for more,
back for more.

[T-Streets]

Next up my nigga mack maine stupid mack newpid 100

[Mack Maine]

Michael wade family in the building you can't hold
us,
me, taz & wayne we the 3 new moguls,
buffet around here ya'll boys scrape the plates,
and we dont eat up in and I whisper they got paper
plates,
soon as we leave the club damn let the models go,
one word I forgot to say on his album, Hollygrove!,
This track is the finale naw this the genesis,
Young money murderers, We killin shit

[T-Streets]

Yea Toronto Drizzy get em

[Drake]

Alright I got this, you can never get this
I built it up from nuthin you would think im playin tetris,
thousand dollar sweater on but I never sweat shit,

swear the beats they give me got a muthafuckin death
wish,
Yeah, tell me who controls kings, I donâ€™t follow
rules, stupid old things,
im fly them through the city in a coupe with those
wings,
My team deserves some muthafuckin supabowl rings,
Young Money

[Chanting]

Weezy (x4)

[Lil Wayne]

Iâ€™m so in this bitch, CEO in this bitch,
Lil Weezy stand tall, Tippytoe in this bitch
blood gang muthafucka da da doe in this bitch,
make ya girl get barry manalow in this bitch,
in the body of the world, money is the blood,
and everyday I be back and foward to the blood bank,
uhh making deposits till I fucking faint,
new orleans, nigga how about them fuking saints,
its tight on our end call that bubba franks,
matter fact its too tight add a couple links,
im the barstender you a women drink,
yeah its young money but the money aint,
Gudda tough, Nelly nice, Nick nasty,
Streets bad, Tyga ill, Drake magic,
Millz harlem, Chuck wild, Twist Dallas,
And mack maine rap, sing and manage, uhhh

Itâ€™s Young Mulah Baby Baby hahahahahahahahah

by: Steele messier (Muthasukas)

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