[Jae Millz]

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## **Young Money** "Gooder"

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sittin on the toilet smokin on some medicated count the loose thousands im livin good they agravated two things on my mind one is to keep stylin and the second is to get more of this shit that im counting call me J20 i flow like a fountain then i swear i beat the beat up till that b-tch start ouching keep them b-tches' asses bouncin then we fly like a falcon comparing them to us is like a pebble to a mountain im a uptown flamethrower young money firestarter had to sign on Wayne im from the same place as "Tha Carter" Ha-Harlem and i aint like none of these other n-ggas i get it, i spend it, your husband on a budget, Mrs. Y-Young Money cloud gas so i buff you n-ggas besides these groupies after the shows, who's f-ckin with us? you might as well have a badge, the way you cuff them b-tches i slut them b-tches, we back to the dome, i f-ck them btches (chorus) [Lil Wayne] times aint the same sh-t been going bad but n-gga we good n-n-gga we gooder than the motherf-cka th-than the motherf-cka this for my motherf-ckas we run this motherf-cka so f-ck them n-ggas and f-ck them hoes money talks

we say hello and im so i-im so im so young mula baby!

[Gudda Gudda] ok its too much paper and not enough hands to count it p-paper coming in money never going outward its young money yeah i hear a lot of n-ggas doubting this here's God work aint nothing you can do about it so n-gga join the team or you can catch the sideline

and just get out the game or get hit from the blind side we makin money while you n-ggas makin Petty guotes you can make it rain we make it flood like the levee broke its all about the paper money control my whereabouts and bout a year from now im tryin to break that new McLaren out wheels of fortune on the whip, Vanna White in it b-tch shotgun prolly be yo wife in it hustle year round nothing come in front of that rap real estate and work i can make a ton with that pay me in advance so im not coming b-tch like pain, wayne, and mack maine i got money b-tch

(chorus)

[mack maine] yeah, young money im the boss you dont wanna come across money do summersaults bentley on young adults stuntin on them hoes it aint me its the money fault still make it rain, get struck by a money bow what it is though i know what it aint yall go hard, i go to the bank check my check stub, b-tch its mack maine young money up and runnin j-join the campaign

[lil wayne] times aint the same sh-t been goin bad bend a b-tch over, pull some money out her ass im tired of the game, cuz it aint what it was the chopper's so close, i can get that b-tch a hug and a gangster need love, so i keep a gangster b-tch i got that dope d-ck, there ain't a b-tch i can't addict and im lookin at the game, i roll my eyes i-i looked at the clock and the hands were tied because (chorus)

young mula baby, yeah (x8)

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