

Alfamega "Uh Huh"

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I got a pocket full of money, a cigarillo full of ***
Gas tank full, now little mama wanna roll wit it
What you tell her?
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh

Ain't a nare 'nother puttin' on like me
I can buy the bar out seven days out the week
We gettin' money
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh

I'm gettin' money, I'm doin' my thing
Check out my car, check out my chain
You and me, we are not he same, at all
You be fakin' wit it, I let my **** ****

The Alfa flow, plus a nitty beat
Equals mo money baby, and mo **** to ****
They cut the check, that's why I'm stuntin' on em
And they know in they hearts, that they don't want it, at
all

Cause I got new Nena's, and new choppas
Then send these old ***** to some new doctors
I dropped a hundred at the mall but I ain't done yet
I'm a real hood ****, what the **** did you expect?

I got a pocket full of money, a cigarillo full of ***
Gas tank full, now little mama wanna roll wit it
What you tell her?
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh

Ain't a nare 'nother puttin' on like me
I can buy the bar out seven days out the week
We gettin' money
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh

Wet paint, 10 stacks, chrome feet
Digital dash, ya'll and bucket seats

Steering wheel costs about a G
Plexi-glass on the windows cuzz the trunk beat
Boom, boom, boom, boom

Passenger is a cold *****
Shh, but keep that on the low between you and me
Don't tell nobody, uh uh, uh huh, she don't *** down
I got a Marriott suite, I'm bout to go down

I was in and out, I couldn't spend the night
She got her man at home, I just get her right
Uh uh, uh huh, that's how the game goes
Like Snoop Dogg said man, you can't trust these *****

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Gas tank full, now little mama wanna roll wit it
What you tell her?
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh

Ain't a nare 'nother puttin' on like me
I can buy the bar out seven days out the week
We gettin' money
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh

We still gettin' money, it's still going down
We still poppin' bottles, we still *****
And yeah, the chain's platinum, but I'm still hood
And still posted on the block, I wish a ***** would

Ride by and give my chain a hard look
Tryin' to take mines, **** around and get your life took
Now all the real goons, throw your sets up
They don't let us in now, now they all messed up

They know it goes down, when we come through
Life race ahead baby, make it do what it do
Cuzz this a new swag, wit a new swang
You think them ***** showed they ***
Then watch me do my **** thing

I got a pocket full of money, a cigarillo full of ***
Gas tank full, now little mama wanna roll wit it
What you tell her?
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh

Ain't a nare another puttin' on like me
I can buy the bar out seven days out the week
We gettin' money

Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh

Yes sirr

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