

Ballin High

"Whole Lotta Money (ft. Waka Flocka Flame)"

Visit "[Whole Lotta Money \(ft. Waka Flocka Flame\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus]1

Walked in the club with alot of n*****z , Walked out the club with alot of b*****z

My whole team got them drop top coupes i swea to god we bought them b*****z

On the way to the tel and we swervin cuz we drunk like fishes

Wake up in the morning and i'm layin beside about 4 b*****z

I got a whole lotta money , whole whole lotta money (4xs)[Waka Flocka]

[Verse 1] (Scooby)

I got so much money still you f***k n*****z cant catch up

Say you shoot dice , well grab them b*****z get ya bets up

My n*****z want let up , yo girlfriend give head bra

Whenever you kiss her tell me if its what i fed her

All i do is stunt in bently coupes even GTs

Police pulled me over cause my tag wasnt behind me

Yall cant even find me dog unless im in yo city

Or im probably at the VMAs kickin it with P.Diddy

Money extra long from the sip up to New York

If im drunk enough i might stunt and by the new porsche

I jus bought a new horse , just to name him polo

In my book it want go outta style cause i know so

[Chorus]

[Verse 2](Icey)

Pull up new whip inside cougar

I got them n*****z scared now i act like Freddy Cruger

my lil n*****z will shoot cha , i put that on lord dog

I holla oowoo BHG boyz they'll get yall

Flip the script game over BHG take over

My young n*****z out here ballin pull up in range rovers

Hop out that b*****h fabolous whole team got polo

Got that d boy wit me , loso

I know so baby swervin like im crazy
Headed to the tell with bout 4 of your ol ladies
I know so baby swervin like im crazy
Headed to the tell with bout 4 of your ol ladies

[Chorus]

[Verse 3](Hollywood)

Oooo i got a whole lotta loop
Duffle bagz full of hundredz tucked off in the coupe
We bite steak while you haterz sippin soup
If you try to jack i send dem BHG boyz after you
I'm doin 60 in the 40
If you f***k with me you will be 6 ft from that 40
Dont get mad cause your b***h all up on me
And she coming to the tellie to get faced by all my
homies
We gettin money we spend money everlasting no end
money
Dreadz hanging out the coupe long hair in the wind
money
We gettin money we spend money everlasting no end
money
Dreadz hanging out the coupe long hair in the wind
money

[Chorus]

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