

Birdman

"THE MONEY"

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You can leave for an hour, have money and power,
Then turn them on and say you work at the tower,
You would love that, you would love that.
If you can leave me for an hour, have money and
power,
Then turn them on and say you work at the tower,
You would love that, you would love that.

Nigger, get your shit together,
And tell the homeboys we gonna shine in the rain
weather,
Strap up, we gonna ride tonight,
Cause all I wanna do is play with hoes tonight.
Then my rollas with my brothers speak to the eye,
Let my jag drop out, speak to the gold headlights.
Man, I'm on a all night flight,
Work about a milly on a silly night.
On a really, I work about a hundred milli' on a rainy
night,
Playboy and my game is tight.
I'm on the hall and my brother here be resting in
peace,
My dad, the giant, here to rest in peace.
On my mama glance, on my sister Marie,
Man, half of my family already deceased
But this part of life don't mean nothing to me
Live, I can't share with my mother's fucking
family.
Imma roll with my heat and ride with my HBs
And make all my whole city love me.
Fitted hatch, dance wrap, rees on my feet,
Ex leg, playboy, you won't believe me.
You better stay strap rolling in that UVT
Besides, all these hoes and all these bros
How let me play, I got the things that I want to keep.
Playboy, you can believe me.

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