

## C Note

# "Money in My Life"

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[Hook]

Money in my life, money in my life  
So I can blow trees in the breeze, and stack G's  
Money in my life, money in my life  
C-Note I got this shit on freeze, I'm moving like ki's  
Money in my life, money in my life  
A million dollas later, still I miss my niggga Gator  
Money in my life, money in my life  
A Botany big shot on them dots, a true playa

[C-Note]

I need money in my life, so I can flip me some ki's  
I need money in my life, so I can stack me some G's  
I need money in my life, so I can buy the whole tree  
I need money in my life, so I can set my niggaz free  
It seems the whole world's after you, trying to sue  
The FED's trying to find a clue, just keep it true  
Just rolling with my real niggaz, that's all I feel  
You see that bubble eyed Benz, my diamond grill  
See me in a 2000 Lotus, I'm glad you noticed  
I'm fucking with you nigaz focus, like hocus pocus  
I'm bound to make a million dollas, on a bad day  
My niggaz call me Luchiano, cause my cash ways

[Hook]

Money in my life, money in my life  
When I step into the club, y'all niggaz show me love  
what up  
Money in my life, money in my life  
When you see me hitting switches, I'm all about the  
riches  
Money in my life, money in my life  
Botany Boys keep it real, a million dollar deal  
Money in my life, money in my life  
When I pull up to my show, bout fo' deep in the Rolls

[C-Note]

You heard, I got a little money in  
Now you holding out your hand, trying to be my friend  
Nigga that's the end life's no joke, when I was broke I  
couldn't smoke

Now it's money by the boats, with no car notes  
Diamond clovers foreign shouffers, custom sofas  
Now it's money in my life, like the stock brokers  
Stretched my ends stretched my Benz, and stretched  
my tens  
Now I let the top down, with smoke in the wind  
I'm balling out of control, a million records sold  
You wanna check my toll, a nigga ghetto gold  
Gotta keep stacking papers, tall as skyscrapers  
Boys keep trying for capers, while hoes catching  
vapors  
I pop em all like trunks, trying to live like Trump  
No more standing on the front, just million dollar stunts  
I'm living ghetto dreams, addicted to the cream  
I started serving fiends, I'm claiming clover green

[Hook]

Money in my life, money in my life  
When you see me gleaming twice, you know I'm  
covered in ice  
Money in my life, money in my life  
A million dollas worth of diamonds, can you niggaz pay  
the price  
Money in my life, money in my life  
We did thousands of shows, and left with plenty niggaz  
hoes  
Money in my life, money in my life  
So much ice you catch a cold, Botany Boys on the road

[C-Note]

I guess the world, is filled with clovers now  
I'm making money out the ass, they can't hold us down  
For my cousin Gator, floss the Benz and Navigator  
I battle you hater, ice just like a skaters my crib got  
elevators  
Diamonds grills and niggaz real, I thought I told ya  
Back to back paper stack nigga, it's all fold up's  
Two niggaz in the back, wanna jack for my stacks  
But they don't know we coming deep, in a tinted Lac  
We got boys with K's, rich niggaz on blades  
Screaming thought of many ways to get paid, cradle to  
the grave  
We balling at Clover, Lexus Lan' or the Rover  
Botany tatted on my arm, C-Note tatted by my shoulder  
it's over

[Hook]

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