

Bashy

"Dreams Money Can Buy"

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Don't fuck with me, don't fuck with me
Don't fuck with me, don't fuck with me
I got car money, some yards money
I'm laughing at... brothers cause they're all funny,
clowns
Haters wanna bring hard money
But me and god's in harmony
Say y'all can't done me
Yo, mix... with the ass on me
I be on that bb like...
She's with me, watching them between got the black
and white kitty cat
I ain't talking felix
I make love like I mean it,
Switching up the beat, did I make a remix?
My car's outside, I don't even need it
I hardly go out, I'm in my house, reading
... send naked pictures to my phone
If I press save is that still cheating
My girl would say of course, I wouldn't say so
But all I know is I didn't believed it
I never tell anyone my feelings
Cause brothers love gossip, they just like speaking
Somebody told them please don't repeat this
Then they told me and said keep it a secret, man wait
I spend all night scheming
So I could wake up and spend all day dreaming
Looking in the mirror and the man staring back,
Is the only man in this world I fully believe in
I'm on the a 40 speeding, I ain't even late
So ain't even got a reason
One hand on the wheel, the other hand twitting
Some blade brown beating and over taking in the left
lane
Seats... cup holders...
Hungry... just come babe
The... chicks I be fucking...
Now when I see come here, it's not fair
See the coop, no clock chair...
Can't even see my teeth and eyes
... duck their best friend for a seat inside
... that's cool... but I knew what he meant

... when you get... you start caring for less
Don't pay for anything now, not even the rent
Free hold, no more pay as we go
... racks to riches.

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