Big Sean
"Million Dollars"

(Hook)
I'm gone make a million and one dollars,
and do it again. (again)
Just wait 'till tomorrow, we won't borrow ever again.
(again)
Cant wait till the day we wake up, wake up, wake up.
And we all gone be paid up, paid up, paid up.
Just wait, wait.

(Verse 1)
Man, I'm so tired for praying for this free shit,
and being broke as some weak shit.
But thank god for that Micky D's,
one dollar double cheese,
or something nice i don't wanna eat shit .
But there always was girls on my penile,
and i fell victim to the vaginile,
But when it comes to the ass chase,
no thank you rather run in the cash race.
To the world knows Sean,
the only thing getter better in time besides wine.
Honestly better than all these asses ,
with no practice,
forreal just as is.
I didn't have to go to school,
I was better at this,
watch a nigga pull more strings than Lenny Kravitz.
So i can say i have it,
if not i wish i had it,

i do it with a passion.

(Hook)

(Verse 2)
And we just started we nowhere near the outro,
I'll tell y'all what I'm about though.
High ends, high spending,
we just trying to end life on a high note, soprano.
And i was supposed to be on for a minute,
man I've been writing songs for a minute.
And you can ask Kanye, you can ask G-Ro, you can ask

Don C.
Hip hop why the hell you find a nigga like me?
Snotty nose lil' nigga ,
used to tear up ice cream.
Now I'm wearing ice cream with a chain on my shirt,
call that bitch a ice t.
So tell me what it takes to go from sitting on porches,
to sitting in porsches.
Take in less fortunate,
and turn it into a fortune,
and make my mama proud that she didn't get that
abortion.

(Hook)

(Outro)
I'm gone make a million, just wait 'till tomorrow (x5)

Do it again, we gone do it again, do it again...