

Jae Millz**"Buy This Buy That"**

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feat. Lil Wayne

What Im bout? Im bout money
That young money, that cash money
That clean money, that dirty money
That legit money and that bad money
I got hood bitches, got boozy bitches
Got swap meat and Gucci bitches
Got ratchet bitches, got classy bitches
Got field taken all these happy bitches
We on one so Im laughing, nigga
Delete that, laughing at you, nigga
You is Im nasty, nigga
Exact my skin a little blacker, nigga
Crew of the year, the trophy remain home
Yall must have forgotten, Ray Charles
Bad bitch in my bed, I mean oh
He bout to take the kids to the park
She bout to take the dick to the dome
Hold up
Swisher, full of girls, got 50 racks
Fuck around with it, fuck around you
Not a damn where you wanna go
Im in a hell, whats goody, talk to me

Buy this, buy that but never buy no pussy
Never buy another nigga style, rather buy a bullet
An affiliated, were fuck niggas, my bitch mean and she
fuck niggas
Check the score, we up, nigga, treat my dick like a
tongue twister
Told you in this motherfucker, Im paid like a
motherfucker
Give her head like a come cushion, upside down, her
blood rushing
Im homeless, bum rushing, fuck you, nigga, thats your
fault
Yeah, I set the bar high, tell them niggas poll vote
I dont need light, my bitch light enough
Real animal, these niggas stuffed, these niggas
pussies, tell em tighten up

Street sweeper, make a nigga bite the dust
Cake that mellow made it, got an AK with a
Bullet holes wide as receivers, let them pussies dry as
the cleaners
Watch me take off on that good
You caked up in that shit, I barely stay popping your
hood
Buy this, buy that but never buy no pussy
Never buy another nigga style, rather buy a bullet
An affiliated, were fuck niggas, my bitch mean and she
fuck niggas
Check the score, we up, nigga, at the top is just us,
nigga
YMCM I be there where the red mean
I got no respect for these bitch niggas, all depths, left
hand
My black big as an elephant, am I foreigner? You can
tell I am
My cards out and my eyes shining, my bitch like an
American
Ask Birdman Im a big timer, rich game, go on my shit
designer
New check, new coup, my roof disappear, call it narrow
mind
Tell the DJ let my haters know Im in the building

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