

Juicy J

"Money Mane"

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I need a money mane(x4)
I need a nigga back in business,
Got my nigga spend it,
Go sleep up in it
And don't stop 'till you finish.
I need a money mane.

Hold box of bum for me and my pussy
It's Juicy J, an unleash nigger and a lot of you can't copy
She came over dream and I let the bitch have it
I own the octopus the nigga glass stay glossy
Zympa stay marley, I'll be on the zion
If you let your gee go on and I swear that we will find
her
The diamonds don't blind, you will be reminded
Take back that cash or the hoes won't shake the ass
Everything I pay in cash, the land will go on extra fast
And the passenger is extra bed. We find him whip and
smoking gas
The check ain't never gonna stop, that's why you're
asking

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Go sleep up in it ,
And don't stop 'till you finish.

I drop white that sound, I get a load up
Keep doing in my passenger seat is my role, dog
If you're a girl I will miss you, take your clothes off
I'm smoking on this drog as bad 'till I doze off
Me ain't a perfect-a, this is a new chapter
All is fucking pain like a motherfucker cabba
And I'm from the A, I'm back to bring it back
Kid rock the way and Ludacris is an actor
Burn it like tobacco, south side track
Spear south would it like the F from the fucker
And you know I did it, I do it like this
You fuck with me, I show you how to throw a brick into a
building

(Tell 'em)
I need a money mane, till the honey bram
Nigga, that's a mil', that pussy be quick sand
(damn)
I'm up on in the thing like you will when I do
Chainsaw dawn, got you nigger lick its tool.

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Why you niggers be loathing?
Fuck is over that bred
I ain't the type to be open
That's when talking with head
Hammer's up in that trash bag
Brick's up in that MCM
Hand tripping on no bitch
Scream like is for MPM
Stick its tongue inside of box
Swaggy champ but 8 doughnut
Fuck 'em
Now go out in the 8th round
Oh, why lend it
Call the bitch all bangle
I know, I know, it gets better more than I know

Niggers what you looking for?
Clean hope, I get the tool
Chandeliers in my ears and the fuck it for it, though
Hallow boost, hallow shirt, in the man let some fur
They come for so nuts, they be gone to the teachers
square
All night on the b is gotta be
Throw booze in your throat
Baby gone, take a swallow
I body all night
Nice taste, looking raised
I send them raised while the ear in

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