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## Mims "Makin' Money"

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Me I'm makin' money, me I'm makin' money Me I'm makin' money, me, me I'm makin' money Dollar, dollar bills, dollar, dollar, dollar bills, y'all Dollar, dollar bills, dollar, dollar, dollar bills, y'all

Mr. Darth Vader I am your father Gallardo Spider call it Peter Parker You can be an actor, I'd rather be the author Title of the story, 'The Making Of A Martyr'

World full of jealousy, tell me why I bother? You're a bench warmer, hatin' on the starter Watch what you say to me, get it put on ya Fucked by a chick in a skirt named Karma

Word I'm a mama, I ain't for the drama I'm married to the game to which I owe the honor Get my feet wet, no I am no Madonna Though I'm still emergin' I feel like a virgin

I love nice things so I am into splurgin' One life to live, tomorrow ain't for certain You're my understudy, you need to quit workin' So I start a show until they close curtains, yeah

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And that's why my outfit match my new whip And that's why the new whip match my new crib And that's why the world they know who I are 'Cause I go hard, I go so, so hard

I go hard, I go so, so hard I go hard, I go so, so hard I go hard, I go so, so hard I go hard, I go so, so hard

Fresher than the corner star veggie I am fresh out the deli daily

Twenty plus years, I'ma product of the 80's That's why they love me, that's you hate me

We can talk money but how much can you make me? Probably not a dime, you ain't got shit to say to me Vegas money, homie I bet it all I clean house like a week full of chores

Yeah, you got a jab but you weak at the jaw You need to think twice before you get injured My infra red you will infer Plus I get paper without printers

My money so long that it get so borin' Couldn't finish countin' when I got off tourin' Survival of the fit, theory of Charles Darwin My flow so mobile this is my callin'

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Joe Clark, I am who they lean on Ice shining you can call them xenon I don't use a lot of energy to get this money In other words I guess I'm gettin' my green on

Gettin' my lean on 600 hybrid Seats, do do brown that's my fly shit I said, do do brown, that's fly shit Another over your head line they y'all missed

Keep my logic hustle while y'all gossip Get money let's chill on some god shit If ain't second to none I'm still top six And it's only 'cause I'm trying to be modest

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