

Ne-Yo "Otis"

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I don't have swag, they will have to invent a word for
what I have
Every time you see me I look like a money bag
Ne-yo good money everybody else money bad
Wait, what you mean money bad
Bet your money on them and you'll never get it back
Bet your money on the kid I guarantee that
When you'll get it back, you gonna need a bigger bag
I got a lot of money, know you [?]
But it ain't in my gentleman nature to brag
So just for a second I'm a take the fedora off
And put on an NY [?] feeling
And turn it to the back
To say a few thangs might make [?]
See, everybody talk dough,
But when Ne-Yo talk dough, Ne-Yo talk about dough
that really have
Multiple accounts, multiple amounts, multi million
dollars
From the multiple hits I have
Count them
A Porsche Cayenne [?] for my lady
And for me a Porsche [?]
A white SLS gold wing benz with the doors that come up
like wings on there
So when I come through set whatever you driving on
fire nigger
Hit the [?] call a cab
You got by a chain money, you got by a fast food [?]
What you know about that [?]
[?] ran out of oxygen
Call the waitress, we got 30 models shooting Malibu
red and we ran out of shots again
I'm a bully on this beat, beating on my competition go
rocks again
Squeeze the trigger till the clip gonna stop another one
in
And keep shooting, ran out of shots again
Ok, I got carried again, I thought it was a [?] minutes,
hahaha
Ladies and gentlemen, as I catch my breath, welcome

to the [?]

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