

Tyga "Moe"

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(Bridge)

Wake up in the morning feeling so damn good
I made music so good today
Me and my niggas bout to kick it with some bitches
And you know we bout to roll some trees
IÂ'm feelin it, you feelin it
IÂ'm feelin it, you feelin it

(Hook)

M.O.E., M.O.E.
Music over everything
M.O.E., M.O.E.
Music over everything
M.O.E., M.O.E.
Music over everything
M.O.E., M.O.E.
Music over everything

(Verse)

Taking my time to perfect the beats
And I still got love for the streets
Keen gold chains and my nigga Wiz Khalif
Got trip in a drink, couple bad bitches, they just want
VIP
You a playa fo real? DonÂ't bring around me
Got girls left up in the backseat
Runnin like attract me, thatÂ's me,
Leather on the 6th speed
Love it when she got her own shit together
Got shit to lose, then she with whatever
Always out of town, she my distant lover
Only pull in driveways with tints and better
Gold rims, we ghetto, on the chase for cheddar
From a jet runway, I can land wherever
Make more in a day than your salary
Nigga why you mad at me? Talk cheap
I donÂ't lose sleep, man IÂ'm...

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(Verse)

I roll up that Mary J, my favorite song playin
My clothes from the runway, my kush come from the
land
YouÂ's a baller or a hustler then you know what IÂ'm
sayin
Them haters they talkin, hear em talk, I donÂ't care
IÂ'm rollin, probably do a 95, smoking getting mighty
high
Rolling weed since Â'99, smoke so much IÂ'll probably
fly
If I donÂ't smoke IÂ'll probably die
IÂ'm holding, gripping on the steering wheel, listening
to my favorite jam
Ridin through Hollywood, IÂ'm feeling like the fuckin
man
Hundred grand to see me, kinda fore I go to sleep
ThatÂ's why IÂ...

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(Verse)

Drive fast til Iâ€™m out of gas
Getting money like this, canâ€™t look back
She a one night stand, tryna make it last
But I be out of town soon as I hit that
15 stacks runways, living lavish, big carrots
You ainâ€™t getting money like that
I put rhymes on the beat, T-Rawws on the feet
Donâ€™t hate me â€™cause Iâ€™m where you wanna be
I do mostly what the minimum do
So my girls might be yours times 22
Ride 22 2â€™s and I chunk up the deuce
Everything great like a nigga Babe Ruth
Translucent roof, but her dress seem through
She just tryna make it
Guess you gotta do what you gotta do
Shit I ainâ€™t gonna judge you
But donâ€™t expect me to love you, feelin it?

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