

Youssou N'dour**"4140"**

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Well I was never meant to work
But right now it's fuckin crunch time
Grab your trays and get served
Like a high school lunch line
Bitch

They love you when you're hot
But they hate you when you're not
When I pull up to the spot
I make your girls jaw drop
I've never been shy
And your lucky I'm alive
Because if I wasn't here
You'd have no way to get inspired
Damn
And you know nobody higher
Look up in my eyes and you can tell I blow that fire
Call that shit desire, the shit that makes you tighter
I'm just trying to stack some money up and then retire
Show me the money like Jerry McGuire
Cruisin down PCH with my own driver
I'm great, like Tony the Tiger
Bowl of Frosted Flakes eat it every single night cuz
I'm makin my grand entrance in the room
And I'm trying to play it cool but I'm trippin off shrooms
And I can't tell up from down
Left from right but your diggin my sound
This goes down when I sing my hooks
Make the girls fall in love open up like books
This shit is bananas just like Gwen Stefani
And I swear your girls trying to be my baby's mommy
The girl in my car is the girl at the bar
She says your a lame man your chillin subpar
I got wood like Tiger, man they wanna flaunt me
I have dreams about my past and that shit haunts me
Now I'm just trying to live my life the best I can
Making moves so the money ends up in my hands
Some bitches hate me and the other ones are fans
It's cause I put it down like no one else can
Oh no
I'm about to go back in again

Chillin in a room with seven white women
Sinnin again swimmin in money because I love it
I be poppin bottles in public like FUCK IT
Been waitin on my time to shine
Found my hustle, found my grind
I'm only gonna tell you motherfuckers this one more
time

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