Bugatti Boyz "Another One"

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[Diddy]

You n-ggas paranoid,

I party gettin' money

I know l' m the sh-t my janitor be getting money

I got a skyscraper, it's a hell of a view

got me closer to God, angel wings on my coupe

pray for me, I grind everyday for it

if you see me riding in it, means I paid for it

Bugatti Boyz 1.8 fours

I got money baby I could order 8 more

f-ck the Forbes list lets tell the truth I ate more

I got a billion baby time to get me 8 more

12 bedrooms, time to get me 8 more

stack up all the cases of Ciroc on the 8th floor

[Chorus - Rick Ross & Diddy]

Got a hundred million

(its time to get another one)

How this Bugatti feel

(I may need me another one)

5 bad b-tches

(just got me another one)

P Diddy run the city

(never be another one)

5 mill cash

(and I need another one)

rockin a different Rollie

(no this not the other one)

Stackin a number gettin' money

(n-gga number one)

real n-ggas run the city

(never be another one)

[Diddy]

these haters speculate

they always watching mine

she know what time it is

just like my watch line

my clothes line

the cologne b-tch

I know you smell this money sittin on this throne b-tch

l' m strong b-tch

I own sh-t

gave myself a ten digit bonus $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^{m}$ m the money man, never financed go get this money baby, with yo fine ass if ya n-gga broke $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^{m}$ s time to get another one if yo b-tch is trippin $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^{m}$ time to get another one $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^{m}$ m Puff Daddy b-tch there $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^{m}$ II never be another one

Bugatti Boyz forever one

[Chorus - Rick Ross & Diddy]

Got a hundred million

(its time to get another one)

How this Bugatti feel

(I may need me another one)

5 bad b-tches

(just got me another one)

P Diddy run the city

(never be another one)

5 mill cash

(and I need another one)

rockin a different Rollie

(no this not the other one)

Stackin a number gettin' money

(n-gga number one)

real n-ggas run the city

(never be another one)

[Rick Ross]

I feelin' the money

l' m lovin' the paper

n-gga hate in the hood

took his h-e to Jamaica

if I let down the top

let the breeze in my beard

VIP is the spot, they playin musical chairs

my Columbian the man, holla beam me up Shawty

got that money in the bag that can hold a f-cking body

1.5 for this brand new black Bugatti

jewels like l' m Slick Rick

ballet shoes lade dade

l' m billin' myself, b-tch you do the same

f-ck what I spend at the bar

you should see how I came

keep my b-tch at her best

with one foot in the trap

if I bust at your chest

I bet thats a wrap

take that

[Chorus - Rick Ross & Diddy]

Got a hundred million

(its time to get another one)

How this Bugatti feel

(I may need me another one)

5 bad b-tches
(just got me another one)
P Diddy run the city
(never be another one)
5 mill cash
(and I need another one)
rockin a different Rollie
(no this not the other one)
Stackin a number gettin' money
(n-gga number one)
real n-ggas run the city
(never be another one)

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