

# Feloni "Money"

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## VERSE 1

You watch that ass flow  
She watch yo cash flow  
Man, that b-tch so bad  
You don't even know  
Like them Amsterdam pros in the window  
She be d-ckin yo man for his indo  
She carries a red, sprint pcs  
Got more clientel than Hov and Crest  
What captures her eyes  
Is the shi that blings  
Like what captures them flies  
Is the shi that stinks  
She believes in love  
When it's dressed in mink  
Cuz you be spendin them dubbs  
When the pussi winks  
One shot of happiness  
Two shots of sad  
She's on the mission to get  
What she never had  
She be comin home  
With bruises and blisters  
From gettin twisted  
By them ballers and tricksters  
Don't touch the back of her leg, man  
She'll say it hurt  
Try to ask no questions, boy  
You'll get cursed

## CHORUS

(Repeat 4x)  
One time for ya'  
Two times on ya'  
I'ma put my grind down  
And I'ma shine on ya'  
(I'ma get it)  
And I'ma shine on ya'

## VERSE 2

Six-years-old  
And touched in the worst way

Scared to death  
To tell daddy of fowl play  
For 20 years  
She carried the quilt  
For everytime that nicka  
Got in her quilt  
Confusion caused  
By her body's response  
Cuz in her mind  
She knew he was a monster  
Now she's older  
Strong and bolder  
Another man  
Can never touch or mold her  
She remember the days that he would say  
You'll be nothin  
You're so stupid  
When you're older  
You'll be through, kid

What the f-ck, cuz  
She's "Brand New," b-tch...  
Sexual assault  
Against a child  
Deserves the death penalty...

#### CHORUS

(Repeat 4x)  
One time for ya'  
Two times on ya'  
I'ma put my grind down  
And I'ma shine on ya'  
(I'ma get it)  
And I'ma shine on ya'

#### VERSE 3

She walks to school  
Got 3 sad kids  
Her man left her  
Trying to get into showbiz  
She got caught up  
In the S E X game  
By them nickas  
Who be stalkin for putty-thang  
You know them nickas  
Who be walkin on woody-lane  
Poppin shi  
Tryin to get them some woody-brain  
But now she's focused  
Know what hope is  
Stayed in school

(F-ck the dope kids)  
5 hard years  
And guess whose back?  
The same nicka  
Who left her for the rats  
Rejected by the stars and gleam  
Now he wanna try to give her a ring  
(If you don't get yo azz  
Out my house...  
I will beat you  
With the house!  
You gone leave me  
With all these kids  
Tryin to be a SUPASTAR!  
I graduated from college!  
I pay the rent!  
And keep your stones!  
I got my own baguettes!)

#### CHORUS

(Repeat 4x)  
One time for ya'  
Two times on ya'  
I'ma put my grind down  
And I'ma shine on ya'  
(I'ma get it)  
And I'ma shine on ya'

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