

A.Tone Da Priest

"Gettin' Bread"

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All these presidents inside my head
The ones that keep me fed and haunt me til I'm dead
When a nigga getting bread (4x)
All these people coming from my past
And asking me for cash but wanna see me crash
When a nigga getting bread (4x)

When a nigga getting bread mane it's on betta start
That party up
Fly through that spot here sittin on chrome bout to
Pick my shawty up
I'm starting up I finish slow old presidents all on the
Floor
Crazy type of genius when it comes to skills for
Stackin dough
While blowin dro we getting high, fuck haters man they
All should die
Slow like waitin for paint to dry, he don't make money
Multiply
He don't keep his shit supa fi like matches that be
Burnin up
If this ain't what you bumpin now then I suggest you
Turn it up
I suggest you Learn it up, perm it up get yo fact
Straights
Learn about yo business before your mouth participate
Cause fake is fake and real is real now tell what the
Fucking deal
Don't say to much cause by you answer I can tell if we
Can chill
And I can tell if you can kill Hamiltons Jacksons
Franklins
Spend a wad of cash and take it straight back to the
Bank man
It ain't all about rank man it's more bout how ya do it
More bout doin whatcha doin no breakin we get right to
It

S slices lie in my safe in case a crisis
On ice yes stress not, I got so many vices
Dough flies in collect my prize in a timely manner
Want some cake, not to mention a section of cheddar

on
My platter
Pockets fatter bitches badder, a rain reaction
See my stack in the club, and shawty sprung the brain
In action
They be askin me attackin me to find out where I'm
Headed
To the crib or hotel I wont tell they fell tryna get in
The ride as I rided on my marry way away
From all these people who see nothing but the amount
I'm getting paid
I miss the days, of no papes cause then I knew
Authentic
From the fake and phony not so homies spendin for
they
Get it
And fuckin up all my credit, thank god my bank
expandin
Cause these niggas would take it all from ya even the
Ground your standin
Meticulous planning, I'm branching out my businesses
Everlasting
When a nigga getting bread it's like bliss life's so
Worth having

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