

## **JJ Money** **"Me And You"**

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Yeah,  
Ha ha, G7

Revenge will always be the joy  
And always taste sweet to me  
Just take in what I said, what I said  
Don't push me, or we could meet  
Just me and you, just you and me  
And we could get it poppin'  
See who's dropping, aww

Verse 1:

Talk over, I'm getting money I do not know ya  
Come closer and you'll get buried and get pissed over  
Breeze nigga, just walk me out believe nigga  
I dress pretty with a gun up in my jeans nigga  
Let that explain why I'm killing in my jeans nigga  
And leave you flat out on the road, now you street  
nigga  
Where ya mommy at? Where ya daddy at?  
Come outside before I pitch 'em should have thought  
of that  
(Rahhh)  
Fuck it, where ya boss at? Tell 'em I'm in hunting  
season  
I got some youngings with me, hungry in the stage of  
teething  
Shooters on deck, shooters, shooters all vets  
This is Doomztown, where they all call Rex  
Where we all live, spelt backwards  
And y'all are dead star, again backwards

Chorus:

I'll always be street, street to the coffin, street to the  
coffin, oww  
Money on my mind, first every morning, first every  
morning, oww  
Grinding till this shit turn smooth, oh yeah  
I'm trippin' steady trippin' off of you, oh yeah  
Just me and you, just you and me

And we could get poppin' see who's dropping aww

Verse 2:

Money, cars, clothes been living a fashion show  
I'm now bigger shit, clogging up the toilet bowl  
Properties nigga, flying overseas nigga  
You grounded boy, long winter  
Trip and it's on nigga, ducking from a hundred killers  
Breakfast before dinner, eating good and floss  
whenever  
I'm up on million dollar deals, your money baby  
feeding  
My money doubles up, swagga up from money  
breeding  
What's ya problem boy? What's it gonna be?  
Orange juice and Hennessey, bottles complimentary  
How I live is all facts, you odd and can't add to me  
G7 Chain Gang, fear us like it's slavery  
MTM, more than millions, Illy said it's more than music  
Where we all live, spelt backwards  
And y'all are dead star, again backwards

Chorus:

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Just me and you, just you and me  
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Ha ha, it's Money  
Yea let me talk to you

Revenge will always be the joy  
And always taste sweet to me  
Just take in what I said, what I said  
Don't push me, or we could meet  
Just me and you, just you and me  
And we could get it poppin'  
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