

Sir Michael Rocks

"Money Came"

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[Intro: Sir Michael Rocks]

Yeah, on the real man

Fuck a nigga, fuck a bitch

Fuck anybody that got somethin' to say about this
right here man

I worked too motherfuckin' hard all day

Six, yeah

[Hook x2: Sir Michael Rocks]

Money came, money go

Pussy came, pussy go

We don't chase, we let em go

Keep it real, we keep it real

[Verse 1: Sir Michael Rocks]

I'm in the Mazda, ridin' like I got els

I don't give a fuck incase you can not tell

Pullin' up and looking good my nigga is second
nature

Funny thing about your people they gon' respect or
hate ya

Where my hoes at? stealin' shit from Niemenns

Party like a demon, there's molly water everywhere

I'm gettin' to the mula, rolling dices on the cement

Phillip Limb for my bday, got pinky on replay

And Gucci on repeat, your watch is all seezy

You niggas so commercial but you can't get on the TV
man

What's up with that?

Tell em cut the check em, fuck em back

Bitch

[Hook x2]

[Verse 2: Sir Michael Rocks]

It's like Monday to Friday I'm never sober

No hangovers, four Range Rovers

Too much for hoes but three much for niggas

Got mud in my soda, blunt full of Yoda

I'm workin', she twerkin', they thinkin' we get it
legit

And now that's more trip, for more flips
I keep it flippin' like a monkey come and get me if you
want me
Girl, I'ma kill the pussy til it haunt me like a ghost
I'm a dog ass nigga on this post
From the city where a niggas do the most for lil money
I got some old heads did a drill for me
And I can hang with you niggas and feel funny

[Hook x2]

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