

Louisi

"If It Aint About Money"

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[Verse 1]

Imma slow it down, so y'all can see the vision
It's like walkin' on a tight rope, you can feel the tention
My music spreadin' 'cross the world just like an
infection
How that s**t work... fly boy descendin'
If it aint about the money boy make ya' corrections
Girls come cheap, but they pay you no attention
They take yo' car and cry about it just for some
effection
Call my a** from the studio with a bad connection
I feel bad for his flow, the homie so depressin'
But he stay on his grind, I define it soul aggression
Take yo' girl from ya', just for her own protection
They say HipHop dead... objection
They say HipHop dead... objection
They say HipHop dead... objection

[Hook x2]

We aint talkin' money, then we aint talkin' nothin'
We aint gettin' money, then we aint talkin' nothin'
They say they like Kobe', They say that they ballin'
If we aint talkin' 'bout the money, we aint talkin' nothin'

[Verse 2]

The champs here, imma do this for real
Brand new yungin' to the game, world premiere
K-R on the beat, I do it for the thrills
I don't do it for myself, I do it for the kids
Got the label on my back, I do it for my bizz
Fed up with all the contrivernsy, and the bulls**t
This an that, what's what, and what (what) is
Blood soaked hearts, they forgot what love is
I do it for the hood, got soul for the young kids
Hand it over to the DJ's, tell'em run this
Any obsticle, not possible for anyone to duck this
Gucci, Loui, all my cribs are fulla luggage

[Hook x2]

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We aint gettin' money, then we aint talkin' nothin'

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[Verse 3]

I'm south all the way like big K.R.I.T.
I'm flippin the script like kick flips
Automatic Vs. yo' stick shift
Imma lil n***a doin' big s**t
Like Big Sean, n***a we on
Yeah we here, n***a we home
Just me an you, blood rich gang
Shoe game, wu-tang
But me an you straight this gang
Taylor gang, we Wiz gang
I'm ridin' 'round makin big bank
I don't give a f**k what they think
Or he think, or y'all think
Imma feed you... to my shark tank
Imma artist, who go hard in the paint
Imma paint you up, and leave you out in the rain
Leave you out to dry, like A.V.I.
If it aint about money, s**t you know why

[Hook x2]

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