

Shade Sheist "Money Owners"

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C'mon, c'mon, okay
C'mon, okay, c'mon, okay, freak'eda

Hey, I done bought that car, brought that mall, bought
my girls
All Vicky draws, c'mon, I done went to Paris, went to
London
Went to Asia, look what I done had, I done stepped my
game up
My name up, my whole bank account stepped up, me
and my crew
Is throwin' a big party, dude, oh, yeah, if you come we
must all get along Get along, get along, get along,
ladies no pants
All I want to see is thongs is thong, is thong, I hope no
beef jumps off Hell naw, Hell naw, we all money
owners, so be proud y'all

Hey, hey
Push that car it don't matter if it's yours or a loaner
Girls, what y'all talkin' 'bout
We gon' always be up on ya, always be up on ya
Fellas, why y'all plottin' for
Ain't nobody here gon' run up on ya, gunna run up on
ya
It's a party and we all money owners
Freak'eda

Yep-yes, now who that skippin' the wait? Who payin' the
door?
When even wit a date make it hard for ya to score?
Sheis, Sheis
Who buyin' the bar, I mean literally buyin' the bar
So that my names on the lease? Sheis, Sheis
Who makin' his rounds, who givin' up pounds and five
minutes later
Nowhere to be found? Sheis, Sheis
Who up in the lot, about to get shot 'cause ladygirls
man
Caught her touchin' my spot, who, damn?

Now who got a B, nah who got a V

And who the nigga got 'em both with PS3? Sheis, Sheis
They give me a charge, I give 'em a plea
A couple a G get the cell with DVD, Sheis, Sheis
Yo, so many drugs in me, I just totalled this ride
And totally forgot it came from Tim
So, anyone ask for me, you betta' tell 'em
You ain't seen or heard from me at least for a week

Hey, hey
Push that car it don't matter if it's yours or a loaner
Girls, what y'all talkin' 'bout we gon' always be up on ya
Fellas, why y'all plottin' for ain't nobody here gon' run
up on ya
It's the party and we all money owners

Hey, I done spoke so long, niggas got to stop
And give the slot another quarter, quarter, quarter
Flows, they been heated as long as I been
Writin' rhymes and usin' the tape recorder, recorder,
recorder
Shade, he's Sheis
He's never nice
So full of himself he make ya say his name twice,
Sheis, Sheis
Notice the chain, then notice how your eyes

Never seem to work the same again? Damn
From L.A. to Boston
A nigga gon' stun proud
Like my name was Stone Cold Austin, Austin
So gimme a minute
Just gimme a minute
And let find the receipts
I'll show you how much shit is costin', costin'

Just gimme a minute, gimme a minute
I'm a show you what, it's costin', costin'
Just gimme a minute, gimme a minute
Let me get back to flossin'

Hey, hey
Push that car it don't matter if it's yours or a loaner
Girls, what y'all talkin' 'bout we gon' always be up on ya
Fellas, why y'all plottin' for ain't nobody here gon' run
up on ya
It's the party and we all money owners

Push that car it don't matter if it's yours or a loaner
Girls, what y'all talkin' 'bout we gon' always be up on ya
Fellas, why y'all plottin' for ain't nobody here gon' run
up on ya

It's the party and we all money owners

Here we go
Freak'eda eh ow
Freak'eda, don't stop, don't stop
Freak'eda
Push that car, push that car
It's mine baby, it's mine baby
Gimme that loan

Gimme that loan
It's mine baby, it's mine baby
Push that car, push that car
It's mine baby, it's mine baby
Gimme that loan, gimme that loan
It's mine, the bank don't own it, the bank don't own
Shay Sheis, Timbaland

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