

Termanology

"Situations"

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[Intro:]

They understand

Sometimes I lose my mind

It's funny how money changes situations

Forgive me I'm drunk, I'll do this intro over the mom

Since ya'll wanna talk about money let's talk

[Verse 1:]

If I put a dollar in the bank for every time that I

brought a dime

I would've started 9 bank accounts, Vavilon

Fills up my engine, vrrum vrrum

V8 and V12, feel the system boom

I invest in tunes, my music is money

Bout to start my own book Stackin Dough For Dummies

Yea buddy, I'm out of yo reach

Cause I be countin dollar signs when you countin sheep

I'm bout to get my degree and start to teach

The school of Tony Montana mixed with Big Meech

I got a cut, left my barber with a tip

So Biggie got a down payment on the whip

Let's get it poppin, show off ST

When I was on way ain't nobody cared for me

My daddy left, my mama was strong

Even though she was blonde she never sold her thong

My mama the bomb

[Chorus:]

They understand

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Sometimes I lose my mind

[Verse 2:]

Living the life for me mossaing lights

Shows and flights travelling through the coldest nights

Everybody nowadays wanna hold the mike

Rolled them shows, impose with the frozen ice

It's funny how money changes situations

You get a couple dollars, you spend it all on a charm

He used to be yo man, now you just strangers

He better, you got some money now we wanna replace
you

Now he wanna erase ya

'Cause you got diamonds, he got cubics with an eraser

All the jealousy and the anger

And to think it's all over a little paper

And make you lose yo mind

He mad cause you Diddy and he more like Sean

And ya'll was living a life of crime

And now you good, you figured that we woulda understood

Oh well

[Chorus:]

They understand

Sometimes I lose my mind

It's funny how money changes situations

Sometimes I lose my mind

[Verse 3:]

Sometimes I sit in my room, just me and a bottle

Hell I'm proud of myself cause I came from the bottom

And now I'm on planes every week

Making money overseas while my fans scream

And then I'm right back in the gutter

At the chimney truck, getting drunk with my brothers

I get some money, give it to my mother

She's so proud, no more run-ins with them undercovers

You know the moral of the story is

Never change, if you do, make sure you win

Take care of your kids, never be a hater

And save yo paper, you can't feed everybody

But it's good to stay close to the ones that was with

you scraping yo burned toast at the crib

Pouring water in yo cereal

Now the googly standing round at yo video

[Chorus:]

They understand

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