

# Money On the Couch

## Juvenile

I went through with the plan, now the man sendin' me grams  
My coke organization still infestin' the land  
No joke, built my Mama an estate in the Bahamas  
Crops of marijuana protected by Big TimersHand, full of ice, it's gangsta's paradise  
Expensive merchandise, I had to sacrifice for the glamorous life  
Don P. for breakfast, Benz, stretches and Lexus  
Distribution of coke from Louisiana to TexasSome fabricated but fascinated by the way that I made it  
Now my name is implicated with the greatest  
Wearin' the latest, leather fatigues and B.B.H.  
Brand new Mercedes, parked in front of my new estateTwelve o'clock we gave him, caviar, is what we ate  
Party with killas, paraphernalia full of projects  
Dope snorters or prospects, the rob your shop necks  
But I gets pissed and send hits, don't fuck with my shitWig split, the heel, whoever he roll with  
Admit it, you did it, tongue too tied? Well say somethin'  
Nine's bustin', bringin' your platoon to destruction  
Continue to hustlin', givin' up nothin' where the dope at?Crackers can get the Bauds at because I'm pro Black  
Think I'm a foreigner, he wasn't holdin' up his side of his deal  
Alien gotta be killed, sent to the coroner  
I'm sure he would have gone before the judgeWith somethin' concrete, to send me 'cuz  
He was holdin' a grudge, fuckin' over a thug  
Told my bitch I want him dead  
Bring me his head, fill him with leadHeard what I said? Don't betray me  
I'll put you on the streets and make you weak  
With carrots and stones up on fingers and your teeth  
And built you a home next to the beach and luxury cars we creep  
Here's the nine, I don't have time, make it discreetMoney on the couch, nigga  
Gimme everything, I'll pay your house, nigga  
Shut'cha mouth, nigga  
Put the money on the couch, niggaGimme everything, I'll pay your house, nigga  
Shut'cha mouth, nigga  
Put the money on the couch shut'cha mouth, niggaI know that my cousin Lil' Kerzaw  
He sold up outta his backyard  
And sold up shit, from the seventeen all the way up to the Ninth Ward  
You know he rolls up in the caddyIt's about that time to go roasts and vogue  
I'ma go on the passenger side, fuckin' with every last hoe  
Nigga Russ was up in that car shop  
Ready to get all the seats fixedLet me go scope me a knee fit, so I can go out to the Freaknik  
Shit, I'm the lyrical genius  
Drop down on your knees to the penis

The nigga be talkin' the shit about my family but I never did seen it I'm larger than large, if you came home with  
 two heroin charges  
 And I still got somethin' stashed in the garages  
 Y'all is petty, it's gone take two to fill my stamina  
 When I pass the camera, flash, fuck the amateurs Ya better be top notch  
 Or I'ma cock my rhyme glock  
 To wound ya, and paint your death  
 With my autograph on your tumor Money on the couch, nigga  
 Gimme everything, I'll pay your house, nigga  
 Shut'cha mouth, nigga  
 Put the money on the couch, nigga Gimme everything, I'll pay your house, nigga  
 Shut'cha mouth, nigga  
 Put the money on the couch shut'cha mouth, nigga I'm straight from the ghetto, the Mac they make the foes  
 shake  
 Then I left that spot and I went to the T where the triflin' hoes play  
 They comin' to me and they blowin' that funky fire  
 I'm grabbin' a beer and them blunts be gettin' me higher Due to my clique, I walked to the front door  
 Hope it ain't them po-po's  
 I looked through the blinds, it went through my mind  
 "What I have to run for?" Nobody would want to test me, especially comin' to arrest me  
 Old body and soul, it's a must I leave you cold  
 Keep it chilly, chilly when I'm jigglin' jigglin' money  
 Some niggas say okay, but you can say no way I'm drinkin' for honey  
 If I wouldn't be kickin' these rhymes so funky  
 You and your crew would never have bought  
 My shit like junkies A part of a, "Ki" is all that I need  
 To get on my feet, up outta the weed  
 The capital "C", I do it for weed and even a "G" for slangin' them kis,  
 I'm puttin' in it your face, Juvenile lookin' for a bitch now Don't have no time for no foreplay  
 I'm simply gonna lay this dick down  
 Niggas be comin' with dope lines  
 Gimme the chance I'ma flow mine I'm tearin' this bitch up in no time  
 No fuckin' ya up 'cuz you know I'm  
 Funky like a club that's filled up with fat men fartin'  
 And never a bad thought in my mind 'cuz I'm steadily plottin' Money on the couch, nigga  
 Gimme everything, I'll pay your house, nigga  
 Shut'cha mouth, nigga  
 Put the money on the couch, nigga Gimme everything, I'll pay your house, nigga  
 Shut'cha mouth, nigga  
 Put the money on the couch shut'cha mouth, nigga

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>