

# Power of Money

Yo Gotti

9I want the money nigga, yeah yeah (me too)  
I want the power nigga, yeah yeah (me too)  
Hustle every hour nigga, yeah yeah (I am)  
Do you see 'em doing it like this nigga, no no?  
I want the money nigga, yeah yeah (me too)  
I want the power nigga, yeah yeah (I do)  
Hustle every hour nigga, yeah yeah (I am)  
Do you see 'em doing it like this nigga, no no?  
I heard it's over trap niggas, word to the rap niggas  
Word to the internet, I've never been into that  
I know niggas doing life sentences, some of 'em innocent (for real)  
But they'll never tell on they man, what them niggas hatin'  
Who came through in the drophead before the deal? Me  
Who bought himself out of his contract for half a mil? Me  
Who kept the streets alive? Me, who put his niggas on? Me  
Who rode with you right or wrong? Me, and repped the streets in every song  
I know Young when Meech was free, talk to Meek before DC  
I dodged a life sentence, niggas so can't shit discourage me  
Get me a big ol bag of money if you trying to encourage me  
They say it cost to be the boss well you say I paid the fee, nigga  
I want the money nigga, yeah yeah (I do)  
I want the power nigga, yeah yeah (- Do)  
Hustle every hour nigga, yeah yeah (I am)  
Do you see 'em doing it like this nigga no no?  
I want the money nigga, yeah yeah  
I want the power nigga, yeah yeah (I do)  
Hustle every hour nigga, yeah yeah (I do)  
Do you see 'em doing it like this nigga no no?  
Walk in the studio and into the booth, talk to the microphone (mic shit)  
Tell 'em about your life and about the shit you be standin' on (I am)  
How you put your niggas up (I did), how you fucked a thousand bitches (true)  
But you never leave your home (I can't do it)  
Bitches is bitches and family is family, for real  
Rappin' was cool but dope boy was payin' the bills  
Friends they hate, they frenemies, they're not your enemies  
They really do like you, they hate, just envious energy  
You know the power of money, the power of fame  
Bitches fuck on a nigga (for real), knowin' he lame  
Damn to say it ain't personal for the shoes and the purses

It's like we said in the verse, the money ain't worth it, I can't do it  
I want the money nigga, yeah yeah (I can do it)  
I want the power nigga, yeah yeah (Fo' real)  
Hustle every hour nigga, yeah yeah (I am)  
Do you see 'em doing it like this nigga, no no?  
I want the money nigga, yeah yeah (I do)  
I want the power nigga, yeah yeah (I do)  
Hustle every hour nigga, yeah yeah (I am)  
Do you see 'em doing it like this nigga no no?  
See it was like, when we first started with Cocaine Music 1,  
we was puttin' the CDs in sandwich bags and shit and like,  
pullin' up in niggas trap like right there... like-.  
I won't hire no more fuckin' street team,  
like the Street Team was me and my guys,  
you know what I'm sayin'.  
I'm jumping out giving niggas my shit, hand for hand,  
and I knew they had to repec' it. You know' what I'm sayin'.  
Then we went Cocaine Music 2, 3, 4, 4 and a half.  
Then we went CM 5, CM 6, CM 7.  
Then I said i was gon quit at CM 8.  
Then I came back, fuck it!  
I want the money nigga, yeah yeah  
I want the power nigga, yeah yeah  
Hustle every hour nigga, yeah yeah  
Do you see 'em doing it like this nigga, no no?  
I want the money nigga, yeah yeah  
I want the power nigga, yeah yeah  
Hustle every hour nigga, yeah yeah  
Do you see 'em doing it like this nigga, no no?  
Ay, this CM 9 nigga let's go! Yo!  
252 grams nigga  
This shit may be over ya head or under ya head  
They know what I'm talkin' 'bout  
Weight it up, it's all there. Put the residue on that. We here. \*Money Machine Rolling\* Beep!  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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