

Chris Tucker

J. Cole

[Hook]

Chris Tucker, money talk motherfucker

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Aye, all you broke niggas be quiet

I can't control this urge to fuck hoes and splurge

My sidepieces got real jobs, nigga I don't fuck with no birds

My main chick she got real hair, ain't never got to go shop for hers

Got a neat freak that don't eat meat but goddamn she rocking them furs

Ball so hard motherfuckers wanna fine me, now the ho wanna climb me

If real recognize real, that's why it took a motherfucker like Hov to sign me

Ball so hard I'm the truth nigga, All-Star game catching oops nigga

If you a bitch and I'm a bitch, I'm Sheryl Swoopes and you hoops nigga

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Aye, all you broke niggas be quiet

Cole world, safe to say I'm cold blooded

In this cold life the more cold you are seem like the more the hoes love you

So I book a flight, she land today, she leave tonight with no luggage

Got the camera on in my bedroom, shooting video with no budget

Only nigga up in first class, old lady tryna be friendly, ay

She think I'm in the NBA, why a nigga can't have his MBA?

Next time I'ma flip the script, you know, kick some shit that's gonn shock her

You so tall what team do u play for? No bitch I'm a doctor

Flow hella proper, Cole never flopped, nah

Float like a propeller no helicopter shit

Knots thick like a bowlegged chick

Stick dick to a gold digger, won't give her dollar

Nigga say they pop cause they don t fill they collars up

Read a book get your knowledge up, book a flight get ya mileage up

Bitch nigga...

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I'ma start off with these four bars

I'm in a barbie at a sports bar
I'm rockin gold balls, whoop your ass with this crowbar
I'm like "Oh Boy, catch your girl off that rebound"
Fix her hair up, get her a re-do
Just my car out that paint shop, so I guess that's a mothafuckin re-coupe
Let me demonstrate, gotta think about it before I go on a dinner date
Might eat a rich bitch, yes I got me expensive taste
Got my pockets on full, stomach on full, gun on full, I got full coverage
Niggas don't know the full story, I'm smokin on gas, full service
Money talk, true story, if you don't got none then don't say shit
Banana clips going ape shit, if you don't make money you don't make sense
I got gold on my bracelet, got ya girlfriend chasing it
Bust a nut in her mouth, so now she can baby sit
[Hook]
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Chris Tucker, money talk motherfucker
Aye, all you broke niggas be quiet
This liquor I've been sippin got me kissing all these models
And I might not see tomorrow, I might not see tomorrow
Please don't tell my momma I spent tuition on these bottles
Just to pay back all these loans man we gon' have to hit the lotto.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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