

Money To Blow (feat. Drake & Lil Wayne)

Birdman

Richer than the richest
Yeah
Mo' money bitchesComin' to you live
From the city of hustatlantavegasSo what it do young nigga
One hundredI am on a twenty four hour
Champagne diet
Spillin' while I'm sippin'
I encourage you to try it
I'm probably just sayin' that cause I don't have to buy it
The club owner supply it
Boy I'm on that fly shit
I am, what everybody in my past don't want me to be
Guess what, I made it
I'm da motherfuckin' man
I jus' want you to see
Come take a look, get a load of dis nigga
Quit frontin' on me
Don't come around and try to gas me up I like runnin' on E
I I I I'm on my Disney shit
Goofy flow on records I'm Captain Hook
And my new car is Rufio
Damn where my roof just go
I'm somebody that you should know
Get to shakin' somethin' cause that's what drumma produced it for
Yes I make mistakes that I don't ever make excuses for, like
Leavin' girls that love me and constantly seducing hoes
I'm losing my thoughts I said damn where my roof just go
Top slipped off like Janet at the Super Bowl, I got 'emThey can't help it,
And I can't blame 'em
Since I got famous
But bitch I got money to blow
I'm gettin' it in, letting these bills fall
All over your skin
I got money to blow oh oh ooh oh oh ooh
Oh oh oh ooh I got oh oh
I got money to blow
Oh oh ooh oh oh ooh oh oh ooh
I got money to blowRicher than the richest
We certified gettin' it C-M Y-M Cash Money business

Higher than the ceiling fly like a bird, hit the Gucci store
And later get served
We smoked out with no roof on it
Them people passi' so we smash on 'em
Binnin' out we keep the cash on deck
Lamborghini's and the Bentleys on the V-set
Louis lens iced up with the black diamonds
Car of the year Ferrari the new Spider
No lie I'm higher than I ever been
Born rich born uptown born to win
Fully loaded automatic six Benz
Candy paint foreign lights with my bitch in
Born hustlin' too big nigga to size me up
Kept stuntin' mo more money binnin' upThey can't help it,
And I can't blame 'em
Since I got famous
But bitch I got money to blow
I'm gettin' it in, letting these bills fall
All over your skin
I got money to blow oh oh ooh oh oh ooh (yeah)
Oh oh oh I got oh oh
I got money to blow
Oh oh ooh oh ooh oh oh oohWell I get paid every 24 hours money and the power
Come to V-I-P and get a Champagne Shower
I don't have to worry because everything ours,
And I got a big bouquet of Mary Janes Flower
That kush I promise that's my dude
But we don't smoke that Reggie Bush
And I'm with two women make you take a second look
We poppin' like champagne bottles but we never shook
And we goin be alright if we put drake on every hookThey can't help it,
And I can't blame 'em
Since I got famous
But bitch I got money to blow
I'm gettin' it in, letting these bills fall
All over your skin
I got money to blow oh oh ooh oh oh ooh
Oh oh oh ooh I got oh oh
I got money to blow
Oh oh ooh oh oh ooh oh oh ooh ooh
Got money to blowC-M-B baby
Yeah, just like that big money poppin'

Songwriters

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