Money Up

Trip Lee

Soon as I get paid
Yeah, we gon' have it made
I put that on everything
I swear, I swear
Soon as I get paid
I'ma flip it two ways
And everything gon' change

I swear, I swearWhen I get my money up, when I get my money up
When I get my money up, when I get my money up
Everything will changeI dream of a day when all my guap stacks
My crew ride through with all our tops back
Slide through, buy shoes, no problem cop that

Pay my dues 'til I got that Childhood wasn't pretty, they give me no love

On the block like I'm Timmy, just tryna post up Tryna get plenty pennies when I grow up

"Don't nobody make it out of here," they told us
I seen rappers end up in the news

Trappers look fresh down to the tennis shoes

I'm like, "everything they got I want it too

Somebody just tell me what to do"

I started from the bottom, still here I been tryna rise, something always interfere

But I'ma get this money, get it clear

Then I'ma watch my problems disappearWhen I get my money up, when I get my money up

When I get my money up, when I get my money up

When I get my money up, when I get my money up

When I get my money up, when I get my money up

Everything will changeLook I finally got that deal that I dreamed of

Big advance in my hands, got my G's up

Got my cheese up, never will I be grey

Got a lake full of money, call it Green Bay

Some are fake acting funny caught I got rich

Need a break from these brokers giving stock tips

Some will take what you get if you don't watch it

But they won't kill my high, I'm in this cockpit

Got expensive taste for cheap thrills

I'm humble, but I'm rich, got a "meek mill"

Might give a girl a ride, call it "free will"

But never take her home twice that's a "refill" Yeah, it's sweet deal, but I gotta say If I was rich at Jay, I'd buy a plane and fly away

And soar above lames coming for my cash

Can't wait to upgrade to the mogul class

Wait for me(Wait for me, w-wait w-wait for me, w-wait for me)

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Soon as I get paid

I'ma flip it two ways

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I swear, I swearWhen I get my money up, when I get my money up

When I get my money up, when I get my money up

Everything will changeI got a house on a hill

A couple bad broads, and a spouse with me still

More money than I count, what a deal

And I really can't describe how I feel

They say I got it all

But I ain't really satisfied, pockets could be fatter, got desires I ain't gratify

I got it all

Yeah I climbed the ladder, I be tired of paparazzi

But at least they give me alibis

All the dollars in my wallet finna burst through

Mo money, mo problems to work through

Something's missing, that feeling's starting to lurk too

But I got it all so I don't know what to pursue

'Cause I finally got paid (finally got paid)

Songwriters

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