

Money To Blow (Featuring Drake & Lil Wayne)

Birdman

Richer than the richest
Yeah
Mo' money bitches Comin' to you live
From the city of hustatlantavegas So what it do young nigga
One hundred I 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 'em They 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 oh ooh ooh
I got money to blow Richer 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' up They 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 ooh I got oh oh
 I got money to blow
 Oh oh ooh oh oh ooh oh oh oh ooh Well 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 hook They 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 oh ooh ooh
 Got money to blow C-M-B baby
 Yeah, just like that big money poppin'

Songwriters

Graham, Aubrey / Carter, Dwayne / Gholson, Christopher / Williams, Bryan Published by

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