

All About the Money (feat. Rick Ross)

Gucci Mane

(gucci)

I'm on my way to see my po
I ain't talkin bout probation office
talkin bout my po partner just sent me 3 million dollars
(what the fuck that mean nigga?)
all my hoes go to the beauty parlor
bought my ma a house today
ill buy my auntie one tomorrow
I just left the phantom lot
I didn't do no paper work
300 k my paper work just like the new boys Im a jerk
you bring your girl you'll finish her
cuz like R kelly im a flirt
i got work like bape n dem ghetto boy like facin em
it aint no mistaken him
hottest boys out drake n him
me juice mane and whaka n dem
ride around with choppas pimp
so how the hell you chop or flip you water bluffin water whimp
theres no land next to gucci money just ask whak and shock n demearly buzz at the door (word)
my country boys they want some more (birds)
early in the mornin
later in the evenin
im all about that money man even when im sleepingim all about that money
don't make me send my goons to gunnin
im all about that money
don't make me send my goons to gunnin(rick ross)
all about my money nigga run with my monopoly
money my philosophy
cocaine on my property
yeah that bitch a stripper but there so much she can offer me
gave me the connect he send me 77 off for me
money build my confidence
shawty show your compitence
before i get another bitch cause i be on some other shit
higher than a mother ship
louie in my 7 traе
gucci in my other shit
gucci pass the other day

30 rounds then ima hittem
i can make a hummer flip
i can make 100 flip
thats one bahama trip
make your moma strip
im bout that dead prez
so for the bread i make you play a game of simon saysearly buzz at the door (word)
my country boys they want some more (birds)
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im all about that money man even when im sleepingim all about that money
don't make me send my goons to gunnin
im all about that money
don't make me send my goons to gunnin(gucci)
like batman robbin we be floggin mobbin inside Aston martins
beg your pardon gucci darlin
more check than a check-o-slovin
whats your mother fuckin problem?
ross and gucci ima rob em
how you ganna rob the robbers?
these home boys got too much armor
we got so much jewelry on
we just make your vision dizzy
give your ass a charm and watch it make your fingers pissin(rick ross)
damnit boi im spillin krissy yellow bitches blowin kisses ricky ross about them digits on the stage or in the
kitchenearly buzz at the door (word)
my country boys they want some more (birds)
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