

# 1 of 1 (feat. Da Baby)

## Money Man

[Chorus]

1 of 1 drip this not in the stores  
Had it raining on strippers it poured  
Bought a truck imma lift up the Ford  
Got her wet like she jumped overboard  
Imma socket just like imma cord  
Leave the yo, hit the trap and record  
Deja vu I done did this before  
Walk in Gucci and buy out the store  
They won't let no one else in the door  
And my hoe get a allowance no choice  
In a stable my cars got them horses  
Got her panties so wet in the foreign  
Blow the motor in wrecking these Porsche's  
She love me her panties get moisture  
Got her weighing up back in her boy shorts  
Get exotic in import and export

[Verse]

I got loud in my pantry  
She ride like a banshee  
You ain't got no plug [?]  
Watches are 1 of 1 this shit be nasty  
My style be outstanding  
Bad bitch got short hair but she ain't got cancer  
Made it rain on a dancer she was so thankful  
The reaper took Lil Main that shit was so painful  
Fuck so good imma fuck up her pancreas  
That ain't the real strain you niggas just naming shit  
Get them thought out yo head  
You lil niggas ain't taking shit  
I gave her 50 a P just to bring me shit  
I had to dock her cause she showed up late and shit  
I'm in the trap selling P's in the latest drip  
This bag from Cali and this bag Canadian  
I rock them scarves on my head like Iranians  
This stick I'm holding from Czechoslovakia  
I keep that Glock on my hip like a officer  
I went to [?] and no we not gravy  
My outdoor be cheap and my trap house be deep

[?]

Shot in yo teeth

And she wett like a reef niggas copy like parakeets  
Im in the jects catching plays in the Cherokee  
Lil bitches begging and pleading to marry me

[Chorus]

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She say she like how I talk but ain't never on the phone with me  
I got on her favorite cologne so she on me  
Her favorite rapper on this song with me

I'm on the road doing shows all alone I need you to come hme with me  
And all of my hoes like to lie say I don't give that pussy to no nigga  
You knowing thaths got damn cap and you know I act when I act

How you think that ass got fat

Wonder why I talk my shit

Wonder why you talk like that

Cause I'm still independent than a bitch

And I'm spending all these racks on racks

Im spending all my racks on that girl

Then you go and act like that

Ok fuck it don't pick up my phone

Left a lot of them bitches alone

Got distracted got back in my zone

Make a play at the yo do a song

She don't wanna hit my blunt cause it's strong

Make her fuck on the first day we grown[Chorus]

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[?]

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[?]

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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