

Getting to the Money

Mysonne

Its Mysonne!
Now what they gone do with me
I move like there is two of me
They gone write the realist
Somewhere on my eulogy
I dont need no jewelry
Im here for that money though
Im everywhere, well everywhere that money go
I dont got no time to play thats why niggas run all day
Im moving haze and that maid trying to find a way
Im a do crime or this or this rhyme shit gotta pay
I dont got a job I ain't getting no 401K
No way jose I got get how I live then
Either I'm a take or something got to give then
If I dont go an get it how ima feed my kids then
Ima win the grammy or im a do it big then
You real me
Im focused like a 7 D
Im playing poker with these jokers so I better be
Hoes say I move so dope its like im selling D
Free my niggas that just wanted hope its like a felonyIm getting to the money
Im getting to the money
Im getting to the money
Im getting to the ...
I'm all up in the paint, going hard and I'm grinding
Racks on Racks on Racks in my pocket and I'm shining
Hottest in the hole and I just keep climbing
Its all about timing now...
I'm getting to the money
You got me in my two-three
fresh pair of new threes
Muslim chick giving me head I call it goofy
When I'm done I pass it to juice we play some loochie
Jer said he tired of head, he want some pootsie
It's all gucci
Pop it for a real nigga
lame niggas talk about G's so they can feel bigger
I'm trying to make me a scheme to see a meal quicker
Broke niggas stay in the house

I'm a field nigga
And I'mma kill niggas this year
Y'all just sit there watch
I ain't talking about the wristwear
So just chill

You sittin on the bench muthafuck y'all haters and don't pardon my french

And I just left France, and I'm doing my dance

Now these hoes like give me one more chance

No, if you slow then you blow

It's the money game bitch we getting to the door

I'm getting to the money

I'm getting to the money

I'm getting to the money

I'm getting to the ...

I'm all up in the paint, going hard and I'm grinding

Racks on Racks on Racks in my pocket and I'm shining

Hottest in the hole and I just keep climbing

Its all about timing now...

I'm getting to the money I don't do swag, nah I do Aura

And yo shorty do me cause you bore her

So when you call her, I'm all up in her private parts

Way up in her chest diggin trying to find her heart

And I'mma start straight killing them again

Now you getting cake so they feeling them again

Getting to the money if you didn't comprehend...

Thats dollars

Euros

Pounds

Yen

I told them I'mma win

But they wasn't listening

Now I'm getting money

Polo man on a fisherman

Now he getting offers from the hoes that was dissing him

...DÃ©jÃ Vu

Here we go with this again

But now shit is different

Stakes got higher

Learn from mistakes

Fakes got fired

Seven years straight for the state got priors

Watch what you say cause these snakes got wires I'm getting to the money

I'm getting to the money

I'm getting to the money

I'm getting to the

(Money x15)

I'm getting to the money...

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>