

# Money To Blow (ft. 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

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