Money In The Bank

Lil Scrappy

Okay-kay-kay-kay
G's up
Lil Scrappy
I got money
BME, (BME), money in the bank
G-Unit!I got money in the bank (yea)
Shawty, what you drank?I'm a get that dough and fuck with dem hos
Young ladies that know me, know Scrappy's a pro
Fill up at the bar, go get a massage
Find me a couple, we can make it a menage
You be tryin' hard, but, nigga, don't start
You be doin' shit is gon' get you to the morgue
I go get that paper, a mega fuckin' watch
I be pullin' out knots that can buy me a yacht
Hold on, baby, please, go get on yo' knees
If you don't do it for me then do it for the cheese (yeah)
I got extra weed (yeah), money long like sleeves (yeah)
If a nigga try to creep, I got extra heat
Got a bank account with a large amount
If a nigga wanna talk, nigga, we can let it bounce (bounce)
Take it outside, nigga; fuck fallin' back
Killers run up in the club, ballin' with a bigger stackTwo step with me, let me show you how it goes
The Murcielago, lemme show you how it rolls
I got a Bentley that I only drove one time
50 bought it for me, shorty, but it's still mine
My Chevy clean, and the paint look like lemon-lime
You wanna shine; it ain't hard; just get on your grind
We keep a bankroll wallet full of credit cards
Cup full of Cristal, box full of cigars
Dirty South tatted on my back; I'm country
She said she like the way I talk; these hos love me
Club goin' crazy; we throwin' out stacks
G-Unit South, yeah, tell the DJ bring it back
See, I'm A-Town stompin' in a A-Town hat
But I'm reppin' Tennessee like my homey Project Pat
It ain't 'bout where you from, homeboy, it's where you at
Scrappy beat me on the dice, yeah
It's cool
I'll be back

Cause I got

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