

# Money Bag (feat. Problem)

## Plies

"Money Bag"

(feat. Problem) Came through stunting with a money bag  
Keep them sucker niggas in my rear view  
Stay with loud, hater, I can't hear you  
Bought a new crib with the hill view  
Squad got more green than the field do  
Holla out, salute to my real troops  
Head bustin' when we come through and peel roofs  
Got my bitch a new weave, and some ill boots  
Throwing big green at a teal coupe  
Shined up, never need to touch it  
And we ain't filling y'all, like an empty bucket  
Yo bitch just text like she ready to suck it  
And I just drunk a fifth so I'm extra thuggish  
So I turned on my way, no one, no day  
The west is behind me like my name Kanye  
Fly everyday, no gotty pass  
And I came through stunting with a money bag  
Came through stunting with a money bag  
Picture me, no shirt. With a Mac 90 wrapped in my t-shirt.  
Sit court side, with a bitch war  
Got bond money on me if they do come  
Fuck, nigga, you'on know me!  
Won't roll like that you try to rob me  
If you with me and you don't shoot  
Then I'm airing out yo motherfuckin ass too...  
I'm in a car with a bitch that got a boyfriend  
I faint in her pussy, talking to her boyfriend  
Got a Porsche in my pocket, all C-Notes  
Got a face in my lap, all deco  
Still fuck a bitch in my backseat  
With a yoppa on the floor, right beside me  
Said the dick in her chest, I told her my bad!  
Run up on me 'n leave with a shit bag  
I rolled with my brother when he went fed  
Poured a whole fifth out, for my niggas dead  
Got a stack I'll pay who got a best head  
I ain't coming out your mouth 'till ya throat red  
You ain't fucking with me, nigga, you got lil money,  
I ain't fucking with you neither, biii done told on me  
I'm a grand on this end, ain't shit a hundred

Threw my dope out the window see patrol coming  
All you niggas went broke, better tighten up  
All you hoes ain't fucking, better back up  
Look how she looking at me, wanna eat a nigga  
Them niggas ain't got a bitch, we the niggas!  
Better snap out, or you get left, hoe!  
Can't get your bitch pregnant, she on depo.  
Got yo bitch in a corner she on time out  
Told her pull her pants down and knock the line out  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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