Money Party

Kat Dahlia

You say you a gangsta, that don't impress me none You say you a gangsta, ain't seen a thing you done I do it all on myself, I ain't getting help From no one, from no oneYeah I'm young, 21, living in a crazy world But I know the difference between a man and a herb You frontin like you got it, claim they hittin on your wallet Gucci tellin you the time and you watch it, Now I ain't stuntin like my daddy, he's livin with my grammie Used to be a big baller, he's survivin off of gamblin But I love him, he's my daddy, yeah I love him he's my daddy Put him in a big house, before I ever see a grammy And my mommy started working days at the church Finding faith in God 'cause the real world hurts So much evil lurks, they just make us work But we can't find workAbuella, mommy and the girls, in a one bedroom South beach lifestyle, they just paying for the viewMommy on the couch, since she was 42 Sacrificing for the kids, 'cause that's what mommys do So I smoke my spliff, I spliff it hard Candy says to stop, my voice is getting too harsh So I sobered up, and my thoughts they rush And now I think of you behind bars Cross state lines, they spliffin' good In Miami you catch a charge And the whole family tears apartYou say you a gangsta, that don't impress me none You say you a gangsta, ain't seen a thing you done I do it all on myself, I ain't getting help From no one, from no oneYou say you a gangsta, that don't impress me none You say you a gangsta, ain't seen a thing you done I do it all on myself, I ain't getting help From no one, from no oneAnd this recession's so depressin My parents don't stop stressin Just hopin I learned all their lessons And I'm paying for this session I'm paying for this session And I'm paying rent, food, clothes, phone, christmas presents 6 shots in, I'm just countin all my blessings No days off baby I ain't restin I told my sins, now I'm done confessinYou say you a gangsta, but that don't impress me none You say you a gangsta, ain't seen a thing you done

I do it all on myself, I ain't getting help From no one, from no oneYou say you a gangsta, but that don't impress me none You say you a gangsta, ain't seen a thing you done I do it all on myself, I ain't getting help From no one, from no oneOn way to the top, I make with what I got You want my number baby, I'm on a mission, catch up Men sellin love like thieves But when the girlie leaves, he'll stop flirtin with me So I took my heart off my sleeve Never trust a man 'cause they all hungry Yeah they all hungry Never trust a man 'cause they all hungryRight when you thought you had me Baby you just lost someone Finally got over you, baby time to move on Never learned your lesson, ain't even gonna question Why it went so wrong Right when you thought you had me Baby you just lost someone Finally got over you, baby time to move on Never learned your lesson, ain't even gonna question Why it went so wrongYou say you a gangsta, that don't impress me none You say you a gangsta, ain't seen a thing you done

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