

Money

Feloni

VERSE 1

You watch that ass flow
She watch yo cash flow
Man, that b-tch so bad
You don't even know
Like them Amsterdam pros in the window
She be d-ckin yo man for his indo
She carries a red, sprint pcs
Got more clientel than Hov and Crest
What captures her eyes
Is the shi that blings
Like what captures them flies
Is the shi that stinks
She believes in love
When it's dressed in mink
Cuz you be spendin them dubbs
When the pussi winks
One shot of happiness
Two shots of sad
She's on the mission to get
What she never had
She be comin home
With bruises and blisters
From gettin twisted
By them ballers and tricksters
Don't touch the back of her leg, man
She'll say it hurt
Try to ask no questions, boy
You'll get cursed

CHORUS
(Repeat 4x)

One time for ya'
Two times on ya'
I'ma put my grind down
And I'ma shine on ya'
(I'ma get it)
And I'ma shine on ya'

VERSE 2

Six-years-old
And touched in the worst way
Scared to death

To tell daddy of fowl play
For 20 years
She carried the quilt
For everytime that nicka
Got in her quilt
Confusion caused
By her body's response
Cuz in her mind
She knew he was a monster
Now she's older
Strong and bolder
Another man
Can never touch or mold her
She remember the days that he would say
You'll be nothin
You're so stupid
When you're older
You'll be through, kid
What the f-ck, cuz
She's "Brand New," b-tch...
Sexual assault
Against a child
Deserves the death penalty...CHORUS
(Repeat 4x)
One time for ya'
Two times on ya'
I'ma put my grind down
And I'ma shine on ya'
(I'ma get it)
And I'ma shine on ya'VERSE 3
She walks to school
Got 3 sad kids
Her man left her
Trying to get into showbiz
She got caught up
In the S E X game
By them nickas
Who be stalkin for putty-thang
You know them nickas
Who be walkin on woody-lane
Poppin shi
Tryin to get them some woody-brain
But now she's focused
Know what hope is
Stayed in school

(F-ck the dope kids)
5 hard years
And guess whose back?
The same nicka
Who left her for the rats
Rejected by the stars and gleam
Now he wanna try to give her a ring
(If you don't get yo azz
Out my house...
I will beat you
With the house!
You gone leave me
With all these kids
Tryin to be a SUPASTAR!
I graduated from college!
I pay the rent!
And keep your stones!
I got my own baguettes!)CHORUS
(Repeat 4x)
One time for ya'
Two times on ya'
I'ma put my grind down
And I'ma shine on ya'
(I'ma get it)
And I'ma shine on ya'

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