

Money Up (Amended Album Version)

Gorilla Zoe

I gotta run my money up, shorty stack your money up
I gotta stack that paper up, so we can have
Plenty hoes, plenty dough, plenty drank, plenty smoke
Ballin' all day and I ain't mad I just gotta get mo'Bring your money up, hey, bring your paper up, hoe
What we stackin'? Dough, what we stackin'? Dough, So we can have
Plenty hoes, plenty dough, plenty drank, plenty smoke
Ballin' all day and I ain't mad I just gotta get doughI'm talkin' dedication, talkin' motivation
Talkin' inspiration, talkin' money chasin'
Talkin' paper chasin', taught we got to get it
Sittin' back waitin' on somethin', man, I ain't with itYou ***** bumpin' your gums, that talkin' better kill it
I'm sendin' a real message yes homey I hope you get it
You little head bouncers with them two big fitteds
***** him pop, man we runnin' up our digitsWe got the keys to the city
The West coast, down South and New York City
You ***** silly, I know you feelin' *****
You think that we gon' stop now and show some pity?I gotta run my money up, shorty stack your money up
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Ballin' all day and I ain't mad I just gotta get doughYeah, I'm smellin' myself, I'm smellin' like money
Jefferson, Jackson, Ben Frank money
Old school, new school, big bank money
You muh***** so funnyI keep a big pistol, who the ***** want it?
***** still talkin'? Who the ***** done it?
***** sendin' threats man who the ***** comin'?
Ain't no ***** over here ***** ain't nobody runnin'Now, back to the message at hand
I'm talkin' get money, Africa and Japan
Germany, Australia, France and Berlin
Hood ***** everywhere, we get to the money manI gotta run my money up, shorty stack your money up
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Ballin' all day and I ain't mad I just gotta get dough***** metaphors, gettin' all philosophical
Rap ***** is easy, y'all make this ***** an obstacle
This is basic training, show you the ropes

Man this music is a product, it's just like dope
First of all get your own hustle, don't watch mine
We all spit game, mine just happen to rhyme
Second of all stay prayed up and stay on your grind
And when your opportunity come be ready to shine
I gotta run my money up, shorty stack your money up
I gotta stack that paper up, so we can have
Plenty hoes, plenty dough, plenty drank, plenty smoke
Ballin' all day and I ain't mad I just gotta get mo'
Bring your money up, hey, bring your paper up, hoe
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Plenty hoes, plenty dough, plenty drank, plenty smoke
Ballin' all day and I ain't mad I just gotta

Songwriters

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