

Talkin' Out Da Side Of Ya Neck!

Dem Franchise Boyz

I know you sayin' somethin', what?
I can't hear you
You talkin' 'bout nothin', what?
I can't hear you
See you need to change the subject, what?
I can't hear you
If you ain't talkin' money
I ain't really tryna hear you
Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck
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They like wait, wait, now you can't do that yet, what?
They don't got cashed dollar they got another check, what?
And we don't got the room keys
And I think the girl out to the movies
You can keep it pimpin' dog
My piece and my girl get to rippin' y'all
You he got white, he got green, he got piece
If you ain't talkin' money then you talkin' Chinese
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We ain't gettin' money, you niggas talkin' crazy
We shippin' out, shippin' in, gettin' it in daily
Keep a main hustla and a tax writer successful with the rap
But I still get the white off
Monkey ass niggas talkin' all crazy
Ain't talkin' money so none of y'all phase me
I'm gettin' mine in, watchin' mine stack up

You need to do the same thing and cut your small [Incomprehensible]

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I get it in, I'm a hustla I get hella pain

Talkin' out the side of your neck

Check, check the resume

I ain't yappin' for my [Incomprehensible]

Call me chest aroma, I ain't chappin' for my health

I'm a gangsta, I'm a goon straight thug nigga

He a murderer, a menace, he a drug dealer for real

I know they sayin' somethin' 'bout me

But if they ain't talkin' money

It ain't nothin' 'bout me

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I mean what I say, say what I mean

I ain't tryna hear you unless your conversation green

So keep quiet, better yet keep your mouth closed

Act like Janet, dang got your mouth froze

You hear presidents seein' dollar signs

Here we can converse that's the bottom line

Money on my mind and nothing else

If you ain't talkin' money

Shit, you talkin' to yourself

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