Money Longer

Lil Uzi Vert

[Hook]

It do not matter Turn to a savage, pocket got fatter, she call me daddy Smoking that gas, gone off that xanny, she on the powder Nowadays I am on, my haters got sadder Money got longer, speaker got louder, car got faster Turn to a savage, pocket got fatter, she call me daddy Smoking that gas, gone off that xanny, she on the powder Nowadays I am on, my haters got sadder Money got longer, speaker got louder, car got faster[Verse 1] Money so old, diamonds spoiled My lil' bitch so spoiled I rub her down in oil I got money now you know it Diamonds on my teeth You shit look like foil Chris Brown said these hoes ain't loyal None of these hoes got no morals All my niggas G'ed up My glasses be D'ed up Never thought it would be days I could kick my feet up Never though that she would need me that much if I leave her[Hook] It do not matter Turn to a savage, pocket got fatter, she call me daddy Smoking that gas, gone off that xanny, she on the powder Nowadays I am on, my haters got sadder Money got longer, speaker got louder, car got faster Turn to a savage, pocket got fatter, she call me daddy Smoking that gas, gone off that xanny, she on the powder Now a days I'm on my haters got sadder Money got longer, speaker got louder, car got faster Turn to a savage, pocket got fatter, she call me daddy Smoking that gas, gone off that xanny, she on the powder Nowadays I am on, my haters got sadder Money got longer, speaker got louder, car got faster[Verse 2] All it is faction, no time for acting, all this money lasting Like go out to eat, get that blackened salmon When I'm with my girl we're Pharrell and Vashtie Damn it we are not lasting

In that pussy you know I like it rough, then I'm just blasting Tell that lil bitch that I'm really from Mars, bitch do not start Pull up my car automatic, dealt with a star

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